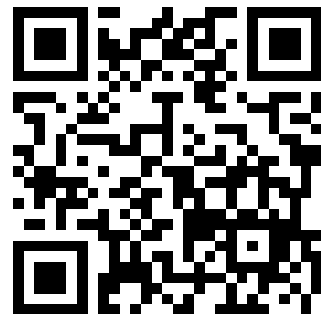

This is a reproduction of a library book that was digitized by Google as part of an ongoing effort to preserve the information in books and make it universally accessible.

GoogleTM books

<https://books.google.com>

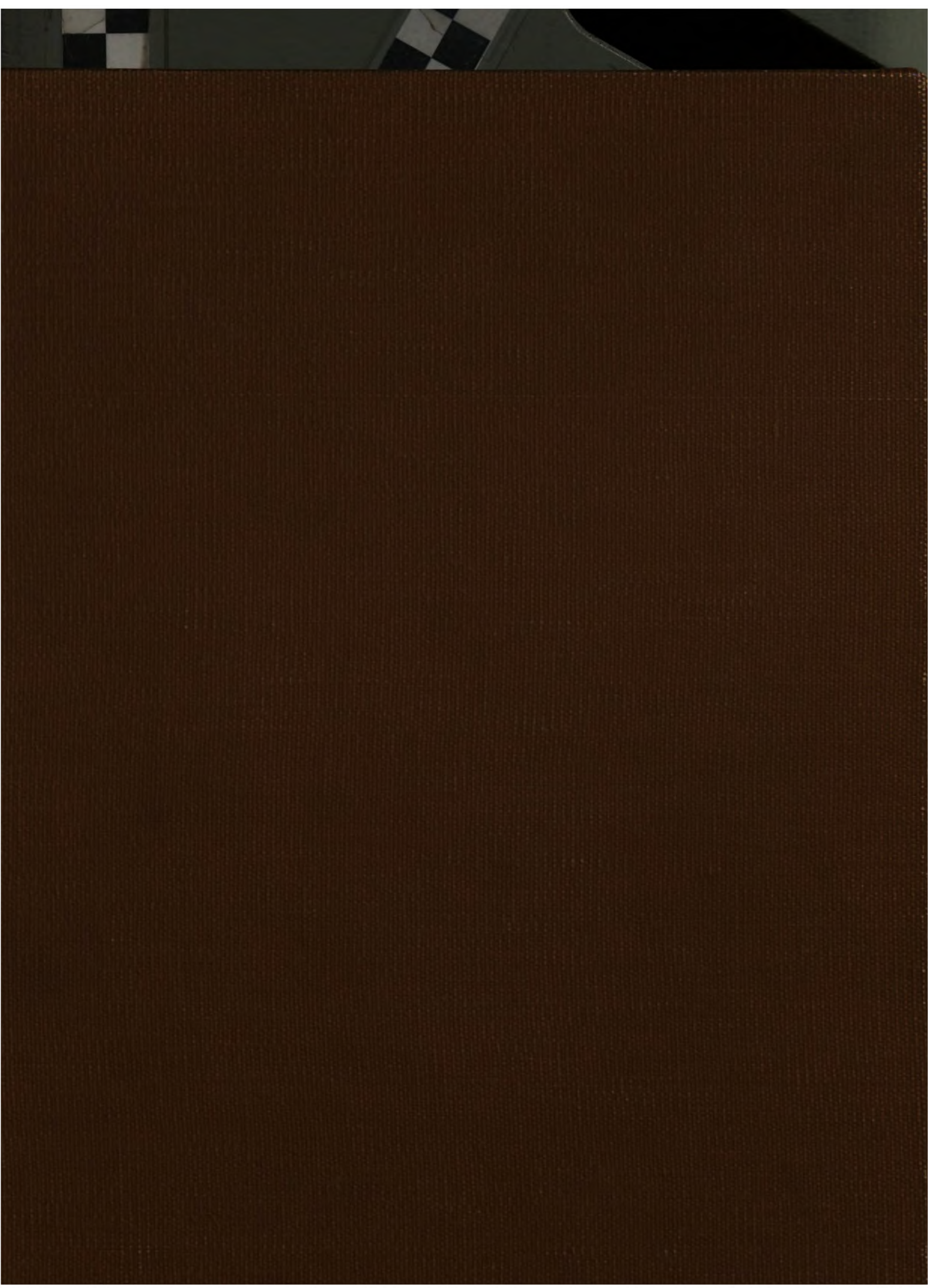


This is a reproduction of a library book that was digitized by Google as part of an ongoing effort to preserve the information in books and make it universally accessible.

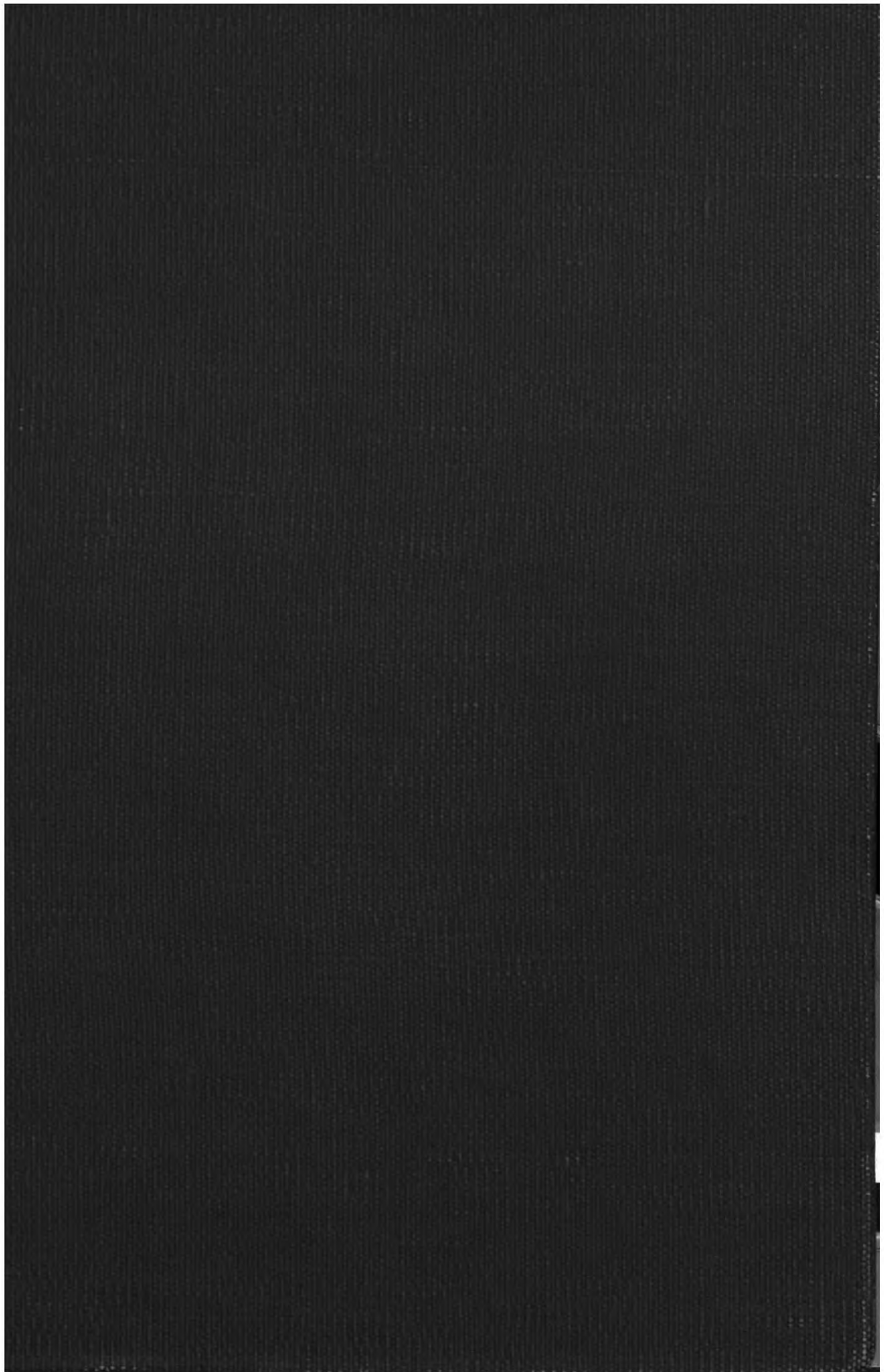
GoogleTM books

<https://books.google.com>









THE
UNIVERSITY
OF CHICAGO
LIBRARY

THE
UNIVERSITY
OF
CHICAGO LIBRARY

THE ACADEMY.

*A WEEKLY REVIEW OF LITERATURE, SCIENCE,
AND ART.*

JULY—DECEMBER,
1885.

VOLUME XXVIII.

PUBLISHING OFFICE: 27, CHANCERY LANE, LONDON, W.C.
1885.

f AP₂ .A16
v. 28

Y¹14000000
70
Y¹14000000

LONDON:
PRINTED BY ALEXANDER AND SHEPHEARD,
LONSDALE BUILDINGS, CHANCERY LANE, W.C

209975

CONTENTS OF VOLUME XXVIII.

LITERATURE.

REVIEWS.

	PAGE
Annandale's (C.) <i>Dictionary of the English Language</i>	285
Arnold's (M.) <i>Discourses in America</i>	35
(E.) translation of <i>The Song Celestial</i>	68
Bagwell's (R.) <i>Ireland under the Tudors</i>	419
Baker's (Sir T.) <i>Memorials of a Dissenting Chapel</i>	147
<i>Ballads and Poems</i> . By members of the Glasgow Ballad Club	160
Balzac's <i>Le Père Goriot</i>	83
Beaufort (Duke) and Morris's (Mowbray) <i>Hunting</i>	267
Bede's (W.) <i>Account of the German Morality-Play</i>	37
Bonar's (J.) <i>Maltheus and his Work</i>	81
Boulger's (D. C.) <i>Central Asian Questions</i>	35, 178
Budge's (E. A. W.) <i>The Dwellers on the Nile</i>	423
Bullen's (A. H.) <i>The Works of Thomas Middleton</i>	111
Burton's (W.) <i>City Ballads</i>	423
Burton's (W.) <i>Translations from the Poems of Victor Hugo</i>	334
Chesney, Gen. F. M. <i>Life of</i>	430
Child's (F. J.) <i>English and Scottish Popular Ballads</i>	195
Cleveland's (Miss) <i>George Eliot's Poetry, and other Subjects</i>	146
Collier's (W. F.) <i>History of Ireland</i>	23
Compland's (W. C.) <i>The Spirit of Goethe's Faust</i>	177
Courthope's (W. J.) <i>The Liberal Movement in English Literature</i>	419
Dahn's (F.) <i>Die Könige der Germanen</i>	38
Dalton's (C.) <i>Life and Times of Viscount Wilminton</i>	266
Davidson's (W. L.) <i>The Logic of Definition</i>	217
De Nadailac's (Marquis) <i>Prehistoric America</i>	82
Dobson's (A.) <i>Selections from Steele</i>	233
(A.) <i>At the Sign of the Lyre</i>	299
Dorling's (W.) <i>Memoirs of Dora Greenwell</i>	113
Duka's (T.) <i>Life and Works of Csoma de Körös</i>	55
Edmonds's (E. M.) <i>Greek Lays, Idylls, Legends, &c.</i>	265
Edmundson's (G.) <i>Milton and Vondel</i>	406
<i>Encyclopaedic Dictionary, The</i>	130
Ewald's (A. C.) <i>Studies Re-studied</i>	130
Field's (M.) <i>The Fisher's Tragedy; William Rufus; Loyalty or Love</i>	36
Finch-Hatton's (Hon. H.) <i>Advances Australia</i>	23
Frampton, Mary. <i>The Journal of</i>	301
Garnett's (Miss) <i>Greek Folk-Songs</i>	1
Garrison, William Lloyd	387
Gibson's translation of Cervantes' <i>Numancia</i>	98
Gilbert's (J. T.) <i>History of the Irish Confederation</i>	96
Gillow's (J.) <i>Biographical Dictionary of the English Catholics</i>	179
Glanville's (J.) <i>Scientifica</i>	143
Gordon's <i>Journals at Khartoum</i>	19
Gosse's (E.) <i>From Shakespeare to Pope</i>	350
(E.) <i>Pirandello in Exile, and other Poems</i>	386
Graham's (Lieut.-Col.) <i>Syed Ahmed</i>	407
Greaves's (W.) <i>Our South African Empire</i>	370
Gréville <i>Memoirs, The</i> . Part II.	284
Hallwell-Phillips's <i>Outlines of the Life of Shakespeare</i>	128
Haupt's (Dr. H.) <i>German Translations of the Bible before Luther</i>	199
Heston's (W.) <i>The Three Triumphs of Parliament</i>	353
Higginson's (T. W.) <i>Larger History of the United States</i>	369
Hobart's (Lord) <i>Essays and Miscellaneous Writings</i>	144

REVIEWS—continued.

	PAGE
Hodgkin's (T.) <i>Italy and her Invaders</i>	195
Holy Bible. Revised Version	3
Hoxier's (Col. H. M.) <i>Turenne</i>	161
Hunter's (W. C.) <i>Bite of Old China</i>	161
<i>Immortality: a Clerical Symposium</i>	234
Innes's (Lieut.-Col.) <i>History of the Bengal European Regiment</i>	216
(Mrs.) <i>The Chersonese with the Gilding of</i>	317
Jeana's (J. S.) <i>England's Supremacy</i>	370
Keibel's (T. E.) <i>History of Toryism</i>	406
King and Watts's <i>Municipal Records of Bath</i>	213
Kitchener's (Capt. H. H.) <i>Survey of Cyprus</i>	249
Knolly's (Maj. H.) <i>English Life in China</i>	336
Laing's (S.) <i>Modern Science and Modern Thought</i>	144
Law's (E.) <i>History of Hampton Court Palace in Tudor Times</i>	51
Leyland's (F. A.) <i>The Brontë Family</i>	337
Lightfoot's (Bishop) <i>Apostolic Fathers</i>	363
Lloyd's (L.) <i>Field Sports of the North of Europe</i>	98
Loane's (J.) <i>O'Shea's Guide to Spain</i>	198
Lovett's (J.) <i>Norwegian Pictures</i>	215
Lyall's (C. J.) <i>Translations of Ancient Arabian Poetry</i>	214
Maine's (Sir H. S.) <i>Popular Government</i>	300
Malleon's (Col. G. B.) <i>Ambushes and Surprises</i>	248
Markham's (C. R.) <i>Life of Robert Fairfax of Sleaford</i>	97
Martin's (A. P.) <i>Fernsehhaus</i>	163
Mason's (R. H.) <i>History of Norfolk</i>	83
Masson's (D.) <i>Carlyle</i>	20
Maw's (Mrs.) <i>Analogous Proverbs in Ten Languages</i>	197
McLennan's <i>Patriarchal Theory</i>	67
Moffat's (J. S.) <i>Lives of Robert and Mary Moffat</i>	237
Molloy's (J. F.) <i>Royalty Restored</i>	283
Mommsen's (Dr.) <i>Römische Geschichte</i>	231, 268
Moulton's (B. G.) <i>Shakespeare as a Dramatic Artist</i>	137
Mundy's <i>Journal of Mary Frampton</i>	301
Murdoch's (J.) <i>History of Constitutional Reform</i>	343
Murray's (Dr.) <i>New English Dictionary</i>	349
Nicolson's (A.) <i>Memoirs of Adam Black</i>	267
Norris's (J. P.) <i>The Portraits of Shakespeare</i>	127
O'Brien's (R. B.) <i>Fifty Years of Concessions to Ireland</i>	319
Ornaby's (J.) translation of <i>Don Quixote</i>	248
Overton's (Rev. J. H.) <i>Life in the English Church, 1680-1714</i>	351
Paris's (G.) <i>La Poésie du Moyen-âge</i>	263
Pattison's (Mark) <i>Sermons</i>	283, 315
Pennell's (Mrs.) <i>Mary Wollstonecraft</i>	54
Pfeiffer's (Mrs.) <i>Flying Leaves from East and West</i>	406
Pfeiderer's (O.) <i>Lectures on the Apostle Paul</i>	130
Platt's (Mrs.) <i>A Voyage to the Fortunate Isles, and other Poems</i>	369
Poole's (N.) <i>The Troubles connected with the Prayer-Book of 1649</i>	421
Pontifical <i>Ecclesiæ S. Andreae</i>	421
Foran and Mackay's <i>History of England</i>	5
Radical <i>Programme, The</i>	250
Raven's (J.) <i>Parliamentary History of England</i>	250
Ritchie's (J. E.) <i>To Canada with Emigrants</i>	112
Rodenbough's (T. F.) <i>Afghanistan and the Anglo-Russian Dispute</i>	178
Rodriguez's (J. C.) <i>The Panama Canal</i>	353

REVIEWS—continued.

	PAGE
Rowbotham's (F. J.) <i>A Trip to Prairie Land</i>	112
Rye's (W.) <i>History of Norfolk</i>	336
Salmon's (Prof. G.) <i>Historical Introduction to the Study of the New Testament</i>	20
Sanguier's (F.) <i>Plaidoyers de Charles Lachaud</i>	5
Sarcey's (F.) <i>Souvenirs de Jeunesse</i>	180
Saunders's (A.) <i>Our Horses</i>	337
Schley and Soley's <i>The Rescue of Greely</i>	90
Scott's (J. G.) <i>France and Tongking</i>	53
Scrope's (W.) <i>Salmon Fishing in the River Tweed</i>	98
Serso's (Matilde) <i>La Conquista di Roma</i>	147
Sharpe's (R. R.) <i>Calendar of Letters from the Mayor and Corporation of the City of London, 1380-1370</i>	159
Smith's (G. B.) <i>Victor Hugo, his Life and Work</i>	70
(Miss Toulmin) <i>York Plays</i>	198
Smyth's (J.) <i>The Berkeley Manuscripts</i>	385
Stephen's (L.) <i>Life of Henry Fawcett</i>	128
Stepniak's (S.) <i>Russia under the Tsars</i>	95
Studia <i>Biblica</i>	178
Stumm's (H.) <i>Russia in Central Asia</i>	398
Temple's (Capt.) <i>The Legends of the Panjáb</i>	302
Tennant's (R.) <i>Sardinia and its Resources</i>	403
Tennyson's (Lord) <i>Tyresias, and other Poems</i>	114
Thürheim's (Graf) <i>Briefe des Grafen Mercy-Argenteau</i>	129
Tilley's (A.) <i>The Renaissance in France</i>	2
Tromholt's (S.) <i>Under the Rays of the Aurora Borealis</i>	98
Truman's (Maj.) <i>The Field of Honor</i>	247
Tulloch's (Principal) <i>Movements of Religious Thought in Britain</i>	178
Vamberg's (A.) <i>The Coming Struggle for India</i>	71
Verney's (Lady) <i>Peasant Properties, and other Essays</i>	389
Vincent's (Mrs. H.) <i>Forty Thousand Miles over Land and Water</i>	69
Way's (A. S.) <i>The Iliad of Homer</i>	52
Wellhausen's (J.) <i>Prolegomena to the History of Israel</i>	286
Where <i>Chinese Drive</i> . By a Student Interpreter	334
Williams's (H. L.) <i>Selections from Victor Hugo</i>	337
Wood's (Rev. J. G.) <i>Horse and Man</i>	

NOVELS.

	PAGE
<i>A Generous Friendship</i>	304
Alexander's (Mrs.) <i>A Second Life</i>	24
Allen's (Grant) <i>Babylon</i>	261
<i>A Singer's Story</i> . By the Author of "Flutters, Tatters, and the Counsellor"	271
Banks's (Mrs.) <i>In his own Hand</i>	320
Barr's (Miss A. E.) <i>Jan Pedder's Wife</i>	72
Beale's (Anne) <i>The Pennant Family</i>	271
Betham-Edwards's (Miss) <i>The Flower of Doom, &c.</i>	132
Bewick's (A. S.) <i>Mother Darling</i>	320
Black's (W.) <i>White Heather</i>	24
Blackburne's (Miss G. M. I.) <i>Zig-Zag</i>	364
Braddon's (Miss) <i>The Mistletoe Bough</i>	288
Bradshaw's (J.) <i>Dedham Park</i>	424
(Annie) <i>A Crimson Stain</i>	24
Brew's (M. W.) <i>The Chronicles of Castle Cloyne</i>	365
Brewer's (Miss) <i>Love, too, is Vanity</i>	424
Bristow's (Beatrice) <i>Clarissa's Tangled Web</i>	

NOVELS—continued.

	PAGE
Buchanan's (R.) <i>The Master of the Mine</i>	302
Byrrne's (E. F.) <i>Entangled</i>	24
<i>Cabman's Daughter, The</i>	132
Cameron's (Mrs.) <i>In a Grass Country</i>	200
Carey's (Rosa N.) <i>For Lillias</i>	200
Challis's (G.) <i>Britain's Slaves</i>	391
Cleland's (R.) <i>A Rich Man's Relatives</i>	71
Collins's (J.) <i>Curly</i>	100
Collins's (Mabel) <i>Lord Vanecourt's Daughter</i>	372
Combe and Lisie's <i>Arnold Robur</i>	372
Compton's (Miss F.) <i>Esther</i>	56
Conway's (Hugh) <i>A Family Affair</i>	115
(At What Cost?)	252
Cooder's (Miss) <i>The Strange Story of Eugenia, &c.</i>	201
Corinna. By Rita	6
Craddock's (C. E.) <i>The Prophet of the Great Smoky Mountains</i>	287
Craig's (Georgiana M.) <i>Mrs. Hollier</i>	132
Crawford's (O.) <i>A Woman's Reputation</i>	6
Cresswell's (H.) <i>The Sins of the Fathers</i>	424
Cushing's (P.) <i>A Woman with a Secret</i>	390
<i>Daisy Plains</i> . By the Author of "The Wide, Wide World"	339
Dale's (Darley) <i>Fair Katherine</i>	409
Dalton's (D.) <i>False Steps</i>	303
Davis's (E. L.) <i>Yoked Together</i>	200
Dressell's (Clara) <i>The Peri</i>	303
Duffield's (A. J.) <i>The Beauty of the World</i>	304
Eckstein's (Ernest) <i>The Will</i>	270
Edwards's (Mrs. A.) <i>A Girton Girl</i>	390
Edwards's (H. S.) <i>What is a Girl to Do?</i>	131
Elliot's (Mrs.) <i>The Ill-tempered Cousin</i>	25
Embell's (Mrs.) <i>Lanherst</i>	338
Fane's (Violet) <i>Through Love and War</i>	71
Farjeon's (B. L.) <i>The Sacred Nugget</i>	100
(Self-Doomed)	320
Fawcett's (E.) <i>Social Silhouettes</i>	7
Fenn's (G. M.) <i>The Dark House</i>	71
Fenn's (W. W.) <i>Woven in Darkness</i>	372
Fitzgibbon's (E.) <i>The New River</i>	236
Fleming's (G.) <i>Andromeda</i>	354
Gibber's (Gertrude) <i>In the Old Palazzo</i>	288
Gibber's (Agnes) <i>St. Austin's Lodge</i>	390
Glasgow. By "Wanderer"	115
Gleam's (Percy) <i>The Verge of Night</i>	391
Gladstone's (C.) <i>Tales in the Speech-house</i>	40
Hammond's (W. A.) <i>Dr. Gratian</i>	338
Hamour-Roe's (Mrs.) <i>The Bachelor Year of Newforth</i>	164
Hardy's (Miss I. D.) <i>Hearts or Diamonds?</i>	252
(Lady D.) <i>In Sight of Land</i>	40
Harte's (Bret) <i>By Shore and Sedge</i>	235
Maruja	200
Hartley's (W.) <i>In a London Suburb</i>	390
Harwood's (J. B.) <i>Sir Robert Shirley, Bart.</i>	338
Hawthorne's (J.) <i>Love—or a Name</i>	100
Hemmyng's (B.) <i>The Stockbroker's Wife, &c.</i>	408
Hill's (L.) <i>Margaret Grantley</i>	424
Hillary's (Max) <i>A Deadly Errand</i>	391
Hodder's (E.) <i>Thrown on the World</i>	271
Holmes's (Eleanor) <i>Through a Rafter's Fire</i>	521
Holt's (V. M.) <i>Damages</i>	372
Hoppus's (Miss) <i>Miss Montisambart</i>	72
Housoun's (Mrs.) <i>Every Inch a Woman</i>	182
Howells's (Miss) <i>Autumn Tracer</i>	182
Howells's (W. D.) <i>The Eise of Silas Lapham</i>	288
Hyder's (L. N.) <i>Nigel Lennox of Glen Irvine</i>	354
Isabell's (Rev. J.) <i>By the Cornish Sea</i>	40
Jay's (Harriet) <i>A Marriage of Convenience</i>	270
<i>John Haile</i> . By the Author of "Sleepy Sketches"	100
King's (Katharine) <i>The Law Forbids</i>	56
Lerrac's (Paul) <i>Madame Naudet</i>	

NOVELS—continued.

	PAGE
Linskill's (M.) <i>A Lost Son and The Glover's Daughter</i>	164
Linton's (Mrs. L.) <i>The Autobiography of Christopher Kirkland</i>	56
Lovart's (Luke) <i>Too Fat</i>	304
Luska's (S.) <i>As it was Written</i>	236
Lyster's (Annette) <i>Faithful</i>	235
Macquoid's (Catherine) <i>Under the Snow At the Red Glove</i>	408
Majendie's (Lady M.) <i>Sisters-in-Law</i>	181
Marryat's (Florence) <i>The Heir Presumptive</i>	132
Marsh's (E. M.) <i>Marah</i>	339
Marshall's (Mrs.) <i>The Mistress of Tayne Court</i>	40
Mathey's (A.) <i>Duke of Kandos and Two Duchesses</i>	164
Matthews's (B.) <i>The Last Meeting</i>	408
Mayo's (I. F.) <i>The Mystery of Allan Grale</i>	320
McCarthy's (Justin) <i>Camila</i>	364
Meyer's (C. F.) <i>Thomas à Becket, the Saint</i>	235
Middlemas's (J.) <i>A Girl in a Thousand</i>	288
Moore's (F. H.) <i>Dorothy Drake</i>	200
Murray's (D. C.) <i>Rainbow Gold</i>	303
My Wife's Niece. By the Author of "Dr. Edith Romney"	99
New Democracy, <i>The</i>	372
Newell's (C. M.) <i>Kamihama</i>	25
Notley's (F. E. M.) <i>Mind, Body, and Estate and Sea Maidens</i>	338
Ord's (J.) <i>A Summer Day-Dreamer</i>	132
Ouida's <i>Othmar</i>	424
Panton's (J. E.) <i>Less than Kin</i>	270
Parker's (Dr. J.) <i>Weaver Stephen</i>	424
Payn's (J.) <i>The Luck of the Darrells</i>	236
Pen Derwas's <i>Miss Vanbrugh</i>	372
Penttil's (Mrs. F.) <i>Odile</i>	409
Phillips's (F. C.) <i>As in a Looking-glass</i>	181
Platt's (Mrs.) <i>Mem Sahib</i>	201
Plunket's (Hon. F.) <i>Taken to Heart</i>	39
Powell's (Cicely) <i>Paul Sterne</i>	252
Raabe's (W.) <i>The Hunger-Pastor</i>	270
Radicat's <i>Daughter, The</i> . By "A Peer's Son"	409
Rae's (E.) <i>A Limb of the Law</i>	182
Reade's (C.) <i>Who was then the Gentleman?</i>	6
Ready's (A.) <i>His Good Angel</i>	288
Record of Truth, <i>The</i> . By the Author of "A Modern Minister"	164
Riddell's (Mrs. J. H.) <i>Mitre Court</i>	371
Robertson's (K.) <i>The Knave of Diamonds</i>	390
Russell's (Miss Dora) <i>On Golden Hinges</i>	56
— <i>Betrayed</i>	116
— (W. Clark) <i>A Strange Voyage</i>	338
Searing's (A. E. P.) <i>A Social Experiment</i>	200
Seymour and Robertson's <i>The Scarlet Cord</i>	182
Shipton's (Helen) <i>Cairnforth and Sons</i>	252
Short Flights. By A. E. I.	40
Smart's (H.) <i>Struck Down</i>	40
— <i>Lightly Lost</i>	252
Sneyd's (Pamela) <i>The King can do no Wrong</i>	423
Spettigue's (Jane H.) <i>Jephthah's Daughter</i>	288
Stone's (Ella) <i>Grace Murray</i>	330
Story of Denise, <i>The</i>	25
Stuart's (Esmé) <i>A Faïre Damzell</i>	252
Sturgis's (J.) <i>John Maidment</i>	408
Taylor's (Miss Ida A.) <i>Snow in Harvest</i>	56
— <i>That very Mab</i>	236
Thomas's (Annie) <i>No Medium</i>	7
Tristram's (W. O.) <i>Comedies from a Country Side</i>	100
Trollope's (A.) <i>Thompson Hall</i>	40
Tytler's (Sarah) <i>Her Gentle Deeds</i>	409
Villari's (Linda) <i>Camilla's Girlhood</i>	115
Vincent's (V.) <i>Wrong on Both Sides</i>	7
Voices Crying in the Wilderness	267
Warden's (Miss F.) <i>A Prince of Darkness</i>	163
Werry's (Eliza F.) <i>Charcombe Walls</i>	364
What's His Office? By the Author of "The Two Miss Flemings"	164
Whitney's (Mrs.) <i>Bonnyborough</i>	390
Whyte's (Violet) <i>The Ghost of an Old Love</i>	423
Wyde's (Katharine) <i>An Ill-regulated Mind</i>	115
Yonge's (Miss) <i>Nuttie's Father</i>	270

MINOR NOTICES.

Adams's (W. H. D.) <i>England on the Sea</i>	117
Allen's (G.) <i>Charles Darwin</i>	321
Anderson's (Miss) <i>Inverness before Railways</i>	149
Armistage's (Mrs.) <i>The Connection between England and Scotland</i>	25
Arrowsmith's <i>Illustrated Edition of Called Back</i>	43
Baddeley's (M. J. B.) <i>Scotland</i>	183

MINOR NOTICES—continued.

Baker's (T.) <i>A Battling Life, chiefly in the Civil Service</i>	41
Battersby's (Capt.) <i>Elf Island</i>	26
Bazán's (Doña E. P.) <i>Pascual Lopes; Un Viaje de Novios; La Tribuna; and El Cíene de Vilamorta</i>	218
"Bell's Reading Books"	85
Bellasis' (E.) <i>The Money Jar and The New Terence at Edgbaston</i>	85
Bevir's (J. L.) <i>Visitor's Guide to Siena and San Gimignano</i>	289
Bibliotheca Normannica	133
Bikélas's <i>Verses</i>	101
— <i>De Nicopolis à Olympie</i>	201
Black's (W.) <i>The Wise Women of Inverness, and other Miscellanies</i>	25
— (C. B.) <i>North France</i>	183
Brackenbury's (Maj.-Gen. H.) <i>The River Column</i>	321
Bunce's (J. T.) <i>History of the Corporation of Birmingham</i>	201
Butler's (E.) <i>"For Good Consideration"</i>	26
Cameron's (V. L.) <i>Across Africa</i>	7
Chancellor's (E. B.) <i>Historical Richmond</i>	41
Cheesey's (J.) <i>A Ramble Round France</i>	289
Clare's (A.) <i>A Sprig of White Heather</i>	85
Coutts's (F. B. M.) <i>The Training of the Instinct of Love</i>	26
Crump's (A.) <i>Formation of Political Opinion</i>	117
Dickson's (R.) <i>Introduction of Printing into Scotland</i>	165
Don Quirote, abridged version of	165
Dowell's (S.) <i>Acts relating to the Income Tax</i>	201
Du Cane's (Sir E.) <i>Punishment and Prevention of Crime</i>	322
Edgar's (Rev. A.) <i>Old Church Life in Scotland</i>	148
Farquharson's (Dr.) <i>School Hygiene</i>	116
Ferguson's (J. H.) <i>Manual of International Law</i>	201
Fitzpatrick's (W. J.) <i>Life of Charles Lever</i>	8
Forbes's (A.) <i>Souvenirs of some Continents</i>	40
— (G. S.) <i>Wild Life in Canara and Ganjam</i>	286
Garnett's (R.) <i>The Confessions of an English Opium-Eater</i>	7
Gatty's (Dr. A.) <i>Key to "In Memoriam"</i>	8
Gill's (W. W.) <i>Jottings from the Pacific</i>	288
Goldsmid's reprint of <i>Hakluyt</i>	117
Gomme's <i>Gentleman's Magazine Library</i>	116
Gower's (Lord R.) <i>Notes of a Tour from Brindisi to Yokohama</i>	183
Hamilton's (Capt. I.) <i>The Fighting of the Future</i>	165
Hertel's (Dr.) <i>Overpressure in High Schools in Denmark</i>	84
— <i>How we did without Lodgings at the Seaside</i>	165
Hutton's (L.) <i>Landmarks of Literary London</i>	84
Keyser's (A.) <i>Our Cruise to New Guinea</i>	26
Kiene's (P.) <i>William Forrester's Leben und Werke</i>	133
Lambros's (Sp.) <i>Ἱστορικὴ Μελέτηματα Λεβ. & Φουλκς's The Parliamentary Election Acts for England and Wales</i>	201
Landley's (P.) <i>The Harz Mountains</i>	42
Lorne's (Marquis of) <i>Imperial Federation</i>	25
Lyne's (C.) <i>New Guinea</i>	321
Maitland's <i>Justice and Police</i>	41
Marlowe's <i>Tamburlaine</i>	133
Masi's (E.) <i>Le Fiabe di Carlo Gozzi</i>	133
Moireau's (A.) <i>La Marine Française sous Louis XVI.</i>	132
Moore's (G.) <i>Literature at Nurse</i>	117
Noble's (E.) <i>The Russian Revolt</i>	116
Oliver's (Mrs.) <i>Arthur Penrhyn Stanley</i>	41
O'Rell's (Max) <i>Les Chers Voisins</i>	322
Payne's (C. G.) <i>The Candidates' and Voters' Manual</i>	201
Pennell's <i>Canterbury Pilgrimage</i>	41
Pereda's (J. M.) <i>Don Gonzalo Gonzalez de la Gonzalera; and Soliteza</i>	218
Poletto's (Dr. G.) <i>Dizionario Dantesco</i>	133
Præd's (Mrs. C.) <i>Australian Life, Black and White</i>	289
Pulling's (F. S.) <i>Life and Speeches of the Marquis of Salisbury</i>	26
Ransome's (C.) <i>Our Colonies and India</i>	165
Readable Readers	42
Robbins's (A. F.) <i>Launceston Past and Present</i>	41
Robinson's (W. C.) <i>Introduction to our Earliest English Literature</i>	25
— (Phil.) <i>Tigers at Large</i>	165
Ross's (Rev. W.) <i>Abdour and Inchcolm</i>	148
Schrader's (E.) <i>The Cuneiform Inscriptions and the Old Testament</i>	7
Scott's <i>Dryden</i> (new ed.)	8
Searing's (A. E. P.) <i>The Land of Rip Van Winkle</i>	200

MINOR NOTICES—continued.

Séguin's (L. G.) <i>The Black Forest</i>	85
Selgas' (J.) <i>Nona</i>	217
Shelley's <i>Alastor</i> (new ed.)	8
Sinclair's (T.) <i>Quest</i>	116
Skottowe's <i>Our Hanoverian Kings</i>	117
Smith's (T.) <i>Memoirs of James Begg</i>	148
— (J. C.) <i>Writings by the Way</i>	149
Stanford's "Parliamentary Maps of the British Isles"	201
Snakin, 1885	85
Taylor's (S. T.) <i>Reminiscences of Berlin during the Franco-German War, 1870-71</i>	289
Teheng-Ki-Tong's (Col.) <i>The Chinese painted by Themselves</i>	25
Vasili's (Count P.) <i>The World of London</i>	164
Wanderings in Distant Lands. By B. E. E.	182
Ware and Mann's <i>Life and Times of Col. F. Burnaby</i>	165
Westcott's (W. W.) <i>Suicide</i>	117
Williams's (S. E.) <i>Forensic Facts and Fallacies</i>	201
Wilson's (J.) <i>Thoughts on Science, Theology, and Ethics</i>	41
Witte's (L.) <i>A Glance at the Italian Inquisition</i>	84

THEOLOGICAL LITERATURE.

Baron's (Rev. J.) <i>Greek Origin of the Apostles' Creed</i>	219
Bradley's (Dean) <i>Lectures on Ecclesiastical</i>	219
Cox's (S.) <i>Expositions</i>	72
Frémantle's (Hon. and Rev. W. H.) <i>The World as the Subject of Redemption</i>	219
Köhler's (Dr. A.) <i>Lehrbuch der biblischen Geschichte Alten Testaments</i>	72
Law's (T. G.) <i>Laurence Vaux's Catechism or Christian Doctrine</i>	72
Macduff's (J. E.) <i>Parables of the Lake</i>	220
Marks's (Rev. Prof.) <i>Sermons preached at the West London Synagogue</i>	72
Pearson's (W. L.) <i>The Prophecy of Joel</i>	72
Randolph's (Rev. W.) <i>Analytical Notes on the Minor Prophets</i>	72
Schaff's (Dr.) <i>History of the Christian Church</i>	219
Schiffer's (Dr.) <i>Das Buch Kohelet</i>	220
Schools of Life, <i>The</i> (Sermons)	73
Schwab's translation of the "Talmud of Jerusalem"	219
Sermons (Anniversary) preached at the Temple Church	73
Vaughan's (Dean) <i>St. Paul's Epistle to the Philippians</i>	219
Westcott and Hort's revised "School Edition" of the Greek text of the New Testament	220

SCHOOL BOOKS.

Algebra	207
American Journal of Mathematics	30
Andrews' (T. N.) <i>Practical Geometry</i>	206
Arnett's (E.) <i>Euclid</i> . Book I.	31
Brooke's (W. F.) <i>The Jugurtha of Sallust</i>	57
Candler's (H.) <i>Notes on Algebra</i>	206
Champneys and Randall's <i>Easy English Pieces for Translation into Latin Prose</i>	237
Clarke's (H.) <i>The Evangelist of Isokrates</i>	57
Dodgson's Supplement to "Euclid and his Modern Rivals"	31
Donkin and Hodges' <i>Arithmetical Exercises</i>	31
Furneaux's (H.) <i>Cornelius Taciti Annatum, Libri I.-IV.</i>	31
Hall and Knight's <i>Elementary Algebra for Schools</i>	206
Heatley's (H. R.) <i>Easy Latin Prose Exercises</i>	237
Hickie's (W. J.) <i>Andocides de Mysteriis</i>	236
Holden's (F. T.) <i>Tripartita</i>	236
Jebb's (B. C.) <i>The Oedipus Tyrannus</i>	236
Jerram's (C. S.) <i>Euripides, Iphigenia in Tauris</i>	236
Mackay's (J. S.) <i>Key to the Elements of Euclid</i>	207
Moore's (E. H.) <i>Easy Selections from Thucydides</i>	57
Paley's (F. A.) <i>The Andromache of Euripides</i>	236
Sandys's (J. E.) <i>Bacchae of Euripides</i>	237
Smith's (O.) <i>Algebra for Beginners</i> . Part I.	57
Summary of English Grammar	57
Warren's (Rev. J.) <i>Elements of Plane Trigonometry</i>	31
Wells's (G. H.) <i>Tales for Latin Prose Composition</i>	57
Witt's (Prof. O.) <i>The Wanderings of Ulysses</i>	57

GIFT BOOKS.

Adams's (Rev. H. C.) <i>Who was Philip?</i>	305
Adventures of Jimmy Brown	374
Alcott's (Louisa M.) <i>Lulu's Library</i>	426
Allen's (Phoebe) <i>Broken Hearts are Still</i>	305
Archer's (T.) <i>Little Tottie and two other Stories</i>	374
— <i>Miss Grantley's Girls</i>	374
At Granny's	426
Austin's (Mrs.) <i>Marie's Home</i>	305
Ball's (Rev. C. R.) <i>Familiar Instructions on the Church Catechism</i>	305
Ballantyne's (R. M.) <i>The Rover of the Andes</i>	304
— <i>The Island Queen</i>	391
Bayly's (Capt.) <i>Sea-Life Sixty Years Ago</i>	392
Blanche's (A.) <i>Master of his Fate</i>	391
Border Landscapes. By the author of "Bell and Spur"	355
Brabourne's (Lord) <i>Friends and Foes from Fairy Land</i>	339
Bransford's (M.) <i>A Woman of Business; and Treads and Diamonds</i>	271
Brown's (C.) <i>True Stories of the Reign of Queen Victoria</i>	374
Brownie's (Gordon) <i>Gulliver's Travels</i>	271
Burns's (R.) <i>Tam O'Shanter</i>	410
Cassell's "The World's Workers"	372
Child Pictures from Dickens	305
Church's (Prof. A. J.) <i>Two Thousand Years Ago</i>	304
— <i>With the King at Oxford</i>	355
Clare's (A.) <i>Two Ways of Looking at it</i>	373
Collingwood's (H.) <i>The Voyage of the "Aurora"</i>	391
— <i>The Congo Rivers</i>	391
Craik's (G. M.) <i>Twelve Old Friends</i>	410
Crake's (Rev. A. D.) <i>The Doomed City</i>	425
Crommelin's (May) <i>Poets in the Garden</i>	425
Davidson's (Mary) <i>The Oliver Children</i>	271
Diary of Golden Thoughts for the Year	305
Elizabeth's (Charlotte) <i>Chapters on Piety</i>	425
Ellis's "Log Cabin" Series	373
Ethel's <i>The Wreck</i>	271
Everard's (Rev. G.) <i>Your Sundays</i>	271
Every-Day Fables	339
Fenn's (G. M.) <i>Brownsmith's Boys</i>	339
— <i>Patience Wins</i>	340
— <i>A Terrible Coward</i>	373
Forde's (Miss H. A.) <i>Dust Ho! and other Pictures from Troubled Lives</i>	271
Fothergill's (J. M.) <i>The Will Power</i>	340
Frank's (F.) <i>Eric and Ethel</i>	426
Friend's (H.) <i>The Ministry of Flowers</i>	305
Friendship's <i>Diary</i>	374
Frith's (H.) <i>The Search for the Talisman</i>	391
Gellie's (Mary E.) <i>Fearless Frank</i>	373
Gibber's (Agnes) <i>Daisy of Old Meadow</i>	426
Girlhood Days	305
Goetz Jäger's Son. By H. J. M. G.	305
Grant's (Dr.) <i>Bible Heavens</i>	426
Groat's (Hon. Mrs.) <i>Bound by a Spell</i>	374
Groves's (J. F.) <i>A Soldier Born</i>	304
Haggard's (H. R.) <i>King Solomon's Mines</i>	304
Hanson's (C. H.) <i>The Land of Greece</i>	409
Harper's <i>Young People</i>	340
Harrison's (Maj. S.) <i>The Queen of the Arena, and other Stories</i>	339
— (Mrs. B.) <i>Folk and Fairy Tales</i>	426
Hauser's (late F. Ridley) <i>Lettres by Hawkins's (Canon) Sick-bed Services</i>	340
Heath's (F. G.) <i>Sylvan Winter</i>	273
Henty's (G. A.) <i>For Name and Fame</i>	425
— <i>The Lion of the North</i>	304
— <i>The Dragon and the Raven</i>	355
— <i>Through the Fray</i>	373
Hoare's (E. N.) <i>Perils of the Deep</i>	391
Hodgetts' (J. F.) <i>The Champion of Odin</i>	355
Holden's (C. F.) <i>Marvels of Animal Life</i>	426
Hough's (L.) <i>For Fortune and Glory</i>	271
Hullah's (M. E.) <i>The Lion Battalion, and other Stories</i>	390
Hutcheson's (J. C.) <i>The Penang Pirate</i>	373
— <i>On Board the "Emeralda"</i>	391
— <i>Fritz and Eric</i>	410
Hutton's (S. K.) <i>Dessie Fennimore</i>	373
Italy from the Alps to Mount Etna	409
Jerdon's (Miss) <i>Key-hole Country</i>	305
Johnston's (A. S.) <i>Quest of Gold</i>	304
Kear's (Mrs. H.) <i>Tinker Dick</i>	374
Konard's (Mrs. E.) <i>Twilight Tales</i>	373
Kingley's (O.) <i>The Water Babies</i>	409
Knight's (A.) <i>The Cruise of the "Thames"</i>	891
Lane's (Laura M.) <i>A Nineteenth Century Hero</i>	390
Leslie's (Emma) <i>Gyltha's Message</i>	385
Lewis's (E.) <i>A Glad Service</i>	305
Little Doings of Some Little Folks	339
Longfellow's <i>The Village Blacksmith</i>	426
Londres's (Cecilia S.) <i>New Honours</i>	373
Lucas's (Annie) <i>Dot</i>	426
Macaulay's (Dr. J.) <i>Stirring Stories</i>	355
Malan's (Rev. A. N.) <i>Searching for the Stone</i>	271
Marcliffe's (T.) <i>The Looking Glass</i>	410

GIFT BOOKS—continued.

Marshall's (Emma) No. XIII.	355
Michael's Treasures; or, Choice Silver	374
Mason's (E. A.) <i>Fairyland A B C</i> for Little Folk	305
Mead's (L. T.) <i>A Little Silver Trumpet</i>	374
Mill (The) in the Valley; or, Truth will out. By C. F. M.	374
Millais's illustrations to <i>The Parables</i>	425
Miller's (O. T.) <i>Queer Pets and their Doings</i>	305
Molesworth's (Mrs.) "Us"	271
Moore's (F. F.) <i>The Fate of the Black Swan</i>	339
Mrs. Lester's Girls and their Services	426
Nimrod Nunn. By the author of "Our Valley"	305
Noel's (M.) <i>Bus</i>	425
Norman's (H.) <i>The Broken Shaft</i>	426
Norris's (C. M.) <i>Hugh's Sacrifice</i>	371
(Archdeacon) <i>Ten Schoolroom Addresses</i>	340

O'Callaghan's (Mary) <i>Dreams by a French Fireside</i>	392
Our Sunday Friend	374
Owls (The) of Olynn Belfry. By A. Y. D.	425
Palgrave's (F. T.) <i>Life of Jesus Christ, illustrated</i>	409
Paterson's (Caroline) <i>The Fairy Prin- cesses</i>	410
Potter's (F. S.) <i>Tim Yardley's Year</i>	371
Read's (Mrs. R. H.) <i>Silver Mill</i>	340
Reader's (Emily E.) <i>Fairy Prince Follow-my-lead</i>	339
Reed's (T. B.) <i>Follow my Leader</i>	271
Rousset's (L.) <i>The King of the Tigers</i>	339
Rowe's (R.) <i>The Boy in the Bush</i>	271
Rowell's (Miss) <i>The Pedlar and his Dog</i>	374
Scott and Paterson's <i>A Bunch of Berries</i>	305
Sermon on the Mount	425
Sharland's (E. C.) <i>Ways and Means in a Devonshire Village</i>	305
Sitwell's (S. M.) <i>A Bright Farthing</i>	371
Smith's (M.) <i>The Wooing of Aethra</i>	271
Sparks's (S. E.) <i>Notes of Infant Class Sunday-school Lessons</i>	426
Stables' (Dr. G.) <i>From Pole to Pole</i>	391
Stebbing's (Grace) <i>That Aggravating School-Girl</i>	373
Sterndale's (M. C.) <i>Meta in England</i>	372
Stevenson's (R. L.) <i>Treasure Island</i>	409
Stoughton's (J.) <i>Golden Legends of the Olden Times</i>	410
Stuart's (Eamé) <i>The Last Hope</i>	271
Swan's (Anne S.) <i>Adam Hepburn's Vow</i>	374
Swayland's (W.) <i>Familiar Wild Birds</i>	425
Temple's (Crona) <i>Bound with a Chain</i>	374
Tennyson's <i>In Memoriam</i>	410
The True Vine. By the author of the "Schönberg Cotta Family"	372
Thiersch's (Dr.) <i>Abyssinia</i>	305
Three Martyrs of the Nineteenth Cen- tury	305
Tom's (Capt.) <i>The Briny Deep</i>	391
Vambéry's (Prof.) <i>Life and Adven- tures</i>	305
Verne's (Jules) <i>The Vanished Diamond</i>	304
Fire The Archipelago on	373
Vered; or, the Wife's Sister	305
Villari's (Mme.) <i>When I was a Child</i>	319
Warren & Cleverley's <i>Wanderings of the "Beetle"</i>	410
Vaugh's (Ida) <i>Little Chicks and Baby Tricks</i>	339
Vesley's (C.) <i>Jesus, Lover of my Soul</i>	305
Wood's (Th.) <i>Our Insect Enemies</i>	272
Wynne's (Rev. G. R.) <i>Evening Chimes</i>	426

MINOR POETRY.

arden's (M.) <i>Under-current and After-glow</i>	353
anner's (H. C.) <i>Airs from Arcady and Elsewhere</i>	353
awson's (W. J.) <i>A Vision of Souls, &c.</i>	353
urlong's (A.) <i>Echoes of Memory</i>	354

MINOR POETRY—continued.

Grant's (J. C.) <i>Bits of Brasil</i>	252
Kersley's (G. H.) <i>Early Flight, and other Poems</i>	253
Maccall's (W.) <i>Moods and Memories</i>	253
Morison's (J.) <i>Saint Isodora, and other Poems</i>	254
Soillard's (C.) <i>Pictures in Song</i>	253
Sladen's (D. B. W.) <i>In Cornwall and Across the Sea</i>	253
Thain's (L.) <i>Nell, the Kitchen Angel, and other Poems</i>	254
Uph's (T.) <i>Crumbs of Verse</i>	254
West's (Y.) <i>Edward III., and other Poems, &c.</i>	254
Whisperings	254
Whitworth's (Laura A.) <i>Glimpses "Be- yond the Veil"</i>	254

ORIGINAL VERSE, &c.

A Crane's Tale, A.D. 1645	204
A Last Word	303
Athens, A Reminiscence of the Sack of	135
By a Norwegian Stream	118
Caedmon (the so-called) from the Anglo-Saxon	43
Caliban on Ariel	9
Eve	239
Highland Widow's Lament, The	324
In Memoriam (W. S. W. Vaux, Esq.)	73
Kalanos to Alexander	28
Kentchurch Birds	223
Literature and Nature	291
Maidon, The Battle of	167
Mountain-Birth	411
Murray, Miss Alma, as Colombe	356
Newer Gospel, The	875
Princess Beatrice	58
Principal Shairp	256
Socrates in Camden	102
Sonnet Sequence, A	273
Thought and Sorrow	427
To the Reader (From the French of Sully Prudhomme)	307
Tower of Glass, The	186
Verney, Sir Harry, and Lord Shaftes- bury	341
Weirhead	150
Zooi Roundels	98

ORIGINAL ARTICLES.

American Jottings... 27, 43, 118, 134, 184, 255, 273, 306	27, 43, 118, 134, 184, 255, 273, 306
Ancestral Worship in China, Literature of	186
Bourget, M. Paul	376
English Historical Review, Proposed	9
French Jottings	102, 323
Guide-Books	100, 117
Hearing a Hieroglyph	104
Literary Societies, New	392
Manor Court Rolls	341
Oriental Studies, School of, at Oxford	428
Orthography for Native Names of Places	28
Positivist Pilgrimage, A	87
Print and Art Book Sales	428
Renan, M., in Brittany	135
Shakespeare, Some Books on	127
Shelley Society, The	427
Teaching University for London, Pro- posed	59, 87, 150, 291, 356
Thoreau's Wild Wood Philosophy	119
Victor Hugo's Literary Testament	74

CORRESPONDENCE.

Abbots of Bangor, The	413
"Aditi"	374
"A" Historical Sketch, or "an" His- torical Sketch	359, 378
Alpine Plants, Dried	413

CORRESPONDENCE—continued.

Ancient Arabian Poetry	241
Andromeda, The Myth of	137
Anglo-Saxon Names, Errors in	29, 74
"Assael" Missal at Worcester	394
"Arabian Matriarchate"	106, 121
Aristotelian Society, The	294
"Arithmetic" and "Arithmology"	413
"Assael"	29, 44
Babylonian Astronomy	188
Burton's translation of the Arabian Nights' Entertainments	223, 258
Cairn-burial	257
Cartwright's Admonition	342
"Catchpoll" in Old English	325
Church's (Prof.) <i>With the King at Oxford</i>	376, 394
"Close Time" for Authors	89
"Clovesho"	223, 241
Coleridge's MS. Notes on Malthus	307
Criche, The Barons of	10
Curiosities of Official Scholarship	304
Dante's Death, The Date of	89
"Defnaseto" &c.	60, 75, 89
Dorling's <i>Memoirs of Dora Greenwell</i>	188
Dostojewsky, the Russian Novelist	395
"Dunsætas"	105
Early English Inventions	60
Egyptian "Nefer" and Siamese "Saw Tai"	120
Galloway Nursery Tale	257
German translations of the Bible before Luther	224, 240, 258, 292
Goszi's (Carlo) <i>Memorie Inutili</i>	153
Harvard's (John) Autograph	275, 308
Herodotus Redivivus	292
Heywood, Thomas, and Italian Novelists	414
Houghton (Lord) and Keats	130
Impress of the Shape of a Metal Type of 1487	136
Ireland, The Text of the Ancient Laws of	223, 240, 257, 274, 292, 324, 341, 376
Jungfrau, New Way up the	275
"Junius" and Sir Philip Francis	105
Knives attached to Ancient Title-deeds	357
Leyland's (F. A.) <i>The Brontë Family</i>	312
"Liverpool" The Name of	429
London Association of Schoolmistresses	187
Maeklin's "Love à la Mode"	234, 275
Milton and Vondel	293, 308, 342
Morris's (Dr.) edition of Chaucer's <i>Pro- logue, &c.</i>	359, 378
Old Edda, Lög Ledda, Stjó Stedda	98
"Offprint"	121, 153
"Ophelia, The most Beautified"	168, 187
O'Shea's <i>Guide to Spain</i>	242
Palgrave's <i>Life of Our Lord Illustrated from Italian Art</i>	428
"Patriarchal Theory, The"	105
"Pedigree"	413, 429
Prehistoric Measures	44
"Primer" or "Primer"	136, 152, 188
Pronominal Form, Curious	359
Roscher's Lexicon of Greek and Roman Mythology	120
Russia under the Tsars	152
Sanderson's <i>Outlines of the World's History</i>	11
Shakespeare's "Wondrous Strange Snow"	324
Sitting Dharna	169
Sketch of a Conversation between Cole- ridge and Kenyon	104
Smith, Mr. J. Campbell	109, 188
Stone Circles	109
"Sumorsætan" &c.	44
Syracuse, A Visit to	152
Tedaldi's Sonnet on the Death of Dante	106
"The Thousand Nights and a Night"	104
"Tower of Glass, The"	205, 224
University College and the University of London	308
"Vox Populi, Vox Dei"	188
Yorkshire "Dales," The	359

NOTES.

"Academy easel," the	323
Béranger, some facts relating to the life of	184
Bodleian Library, contents of the	392
Cheltenham Browning Society, the	356
Clifton Shakspeare Society	291
Doyle's (J. E.) <i>Official Baronage of England</i>	272
Fortescue's (Sir J.) <i>The Governance of England</i>	190
Furness's (W. B.) <i>Composite Photo- graphy applied to the Portraits of Shakspeare</i>	134
Manager Quince's company of interlude players	166
<i>Mans Notebook, The</i>	168
Murray indemnity fund	322
Oxford men, candidates at the General Election	322
Pella y Forgas' <i>Historia del Ampurdan</i>	160
Pennell's (Mr. and Mrs.) trilogy jour- ney through Europe	237
Pope, the Latin verses by	203
Sausure, Horace Benedict, proposed monument to	427
Shakspeare, two fresh (so-called) auto- graphs of	306
Swinburne, German roundel to	102
University Association of Women Teachers	255
College, Liverpool	306
men in the new House of Commons	392
Wadding's <i>Annales Ordinis Minorum Fratrum</i>	134
Wandsworth public library	323
Weale's (W. H. J.) <i>Bibliographia Liturgica</i>	26
Worms, the City archives of	340

OBITUARY.

Arndt, Carl Moritz	44
Barrow, Rev. Dr. John	86
Corradi, August	134
Ellacombe, Rev. Henry Thomas	86
Gilchrist, Mrs. Anne	375
Griffiths, Rev. Dr. John	119
Houghton, Lord	118
Kalisch, Dr. M. M.	150
MacLehose, James	427
Metcalfe, Rev. Frederick	150
Moberly, Dr. George, Bishop of Salis- bury	28
Tegner, Provost Christopher	166
Thiersch, Prof. Heinrich Wilhelm Josef	427
Thoms, William John	119
Thun, Prof. Alphons	373
Velch, Dr. William	43
Vera, Augusto	86
Walford, Cornelius	232

CONTENTS OF THE MAGAZINES.

Antiquarian Magazine, 341; Antiquary, 44, 103, 168, 239, 307, 411; Archives Histo- riques de la Gascogne, 274; Asiatic Quar- terly Review, 427; Blackwood's Magazine, 273, 393; Boletín de la Real Acad. de la Historia, 28, 274, 324; Boletín de la In- stitución libre de Enseñanza 291; China Review, 103, 291; Contemporary Review, 427; Deutsche Rundschau, 273; English Illustrated Magazine, 168, 356; Expositor, 9, 88, 163, 256, 323, 341, 393; Gentle- man's Magazine, 239; Good Words, 341; Hibernia, 104; Journal of the Statistical Society, 119; Le Livre, 68, 135, 291, 356; Macmillan's Magazine, 273, 393; Mélanges, 186; Mind, 256; Revista Contemporánea, 28, 119, 186, 256, 324, 393; Revue de Droit International, 9; Revue Coloniale Inter- nationale, 86; Revue Politique et Litté- raire, 221; Revue Historique, 273; Scot- tish Church, 239, 341; Scottish Review, 307; Sunday Magazine, 341; Theologisch Tijdschrift, 59, 168, 323; Time, 341, 411.

love me as I love you my Review

SCIENCE.

REVIEWS.

	PAGE
Agassiz Louis: his Life and Correspondence	309
Beal's (S.) translation of the <i>Si-yu-ki</i>	169
Becker's (G. F.) <i>Geology of the Comstock Lode and the Washoe District</i>	224
Bompas's (G. C.) <i>Life of Frank Buckland</i>	11
Bosanquet's (B.) <i>Knowledge and Reality</i>	60
Breal and Bailly's <i>Dictionnaire Etymologique Latin</i>	342
Brown's (R., jun.) <i>The Phenomena or "Heavenly Display" of Aratos</i>	137
Byrne's (J.) <i>General Principles of the Structure of Language</i>	360
Codrington's (R. H.) <i>The Melanesian Languages</i>	429
Edgren's (Hjalmar) <i>Sanskrit Grammar</i>	30
Ellis's (R.) <i>Anecdota Ozoniensis</i>	325
Euting's (J.) <i>Nabataische Inschriften aus Arabien</i>	430
Finn's (A.) <i>Persian for Travellers</i>	206
Harcourt's (L. F. Vernon) <i>Harbours and Docks</i>	152
Heath's (T. L.) <i>Diophantos of Alexandria</i>	294
Hehn's (V.) <i>The Wanderings of Plants and Animals</i>	378
Hoernle and Grierson's <i>Dictionary of the Bihari Language</i>	326
Kane's <i>European Butterflies</i>	168
Leist's (J.) <i>Graeco-italische Rechtsgeschichte</i>	396
Maag's (A.) <i>De Ibis Ovidianae Codicibus</i>	205
Müller's (L.) <i>Q. Enni Carminum Reliquiae</i>	45
Nettleship's (R.) <i>Works of Thomas Hill Green</i>	242
Noir's (L.) <i>Logos</i>	360
Rocher's (W. H.) <i>German Dictionary of Classical Mythology</i>	105
Sandys' (J. E.) edition of Cicero's <i>Orator</i>	275
Stangl's (Dr.) edition of Cicero's <i>Orator</i>	275
Steingass's (F.) <i>Student's Arabic-English Dictionary</i>	89
Weber's (H.) <i>Croonian Lectures on the Treatment of Chronic Pulmonary Phthisis</i>	413
Wilkins's edition of <i>The Epistles of Horace</i>	258
Wise's (A. T.) <i>Alpine Winter</i>	413
Yarrell's (W.) <i>History of British Birds</i>	121

MINOR NOTICES.

Abercromby's (Hon. R.) <i>Principles of Forecasting by means of Weather Charts</i>	431
Brunton's (T. L.) <i>Pharmacology, Therapeutics, &c.</i>	46
Glazebrook and Shaw's <i>Practical Physics</i>	259
Gräfenberg's (Dr. S.) <i>Beiträge zur französischen Syntax des XVI. Jahrhunderts</i>	189
Heath's (F. G.) <i>Where to find Ferns</i>	46
Houes Sparrow, <i>The</i>	171

MINOR NOTICES—continued.

Kirby's (W. F.) <i>Elementary Text Book of Entomology</i>	46
Lloyd's (F. J.) <i>The Science of Agriculture</i>	170
<i>Migration of Birds, Sixth Report on the</i>	171
Mitchell's (F. S.) <i>Birds of Lancashire</i>	171
Müller's (Dr. E.) <i>Grammar of the Pali Language</i>	225
Redhouse's (Dr. J. W.) <i>Turkish-English Lexicon</i>	225
Rockhill's translation of the <i>Pratimoksha Sutra</i>	225
Royal Society of Canada, <i>Proceedings of the</i>	171
Sastri's Notes on <i>Aryan and Dravidian Philology</i>	225
Schötenack's (Prof.) <i>Etymologische Untersuchungen auf dem Gebiete der französischen Sprache</i>	189
Stappers' (H.) <i>Dictionnaire Synoptique d'Etymologie française</i>	189
Stewart and Gee's <i>Lessons in Elementary Practical Physics</i>	259
Stokes's (Prof. G. G.) <i>On Light as a Means of Investigation</i>	259
Tait's (Prof. P. G.) <i>Properties of Matter</i>	250
Von Lasaulx's (Dr.) <i>Einführung in die Gesteinslehre</i>	172
Watson and Burbury's <i>Mathematical Theory of Electricity and Magnetism</i>	260

ORIGINAL ARTICLES.

American Philological Association	90
Assyriology, Recent Work in	75
Babylonian and Old Chinese Measures	243
Endowment of Research in America by Prof. Tyndall	76
Indo-Chinese Philology	276
Inscriptions, Early, in Arabia	107

CORRESPONDENCE.

Algebraical Signs for the terms "Umlaut" and "Abiut" in Etymology	107
Arabian Matriarchate	14
Archduke Rainer's Collection of Papyri	310
Asoka's Rock-Edicts, A New Version of	154
China, Intercourse of, with Eastern Turkestan	123
"Fortassis" (Latin), Derivation of	294
History of Shāh Ismā'il I. and Shāh Tahmāsp I.	123
"Imbreton," the Galatian	226
Index to Oriental Subjects in Periodical Literature	138
India from China	153
"Irish Lexicography"	138
Irish-Icelandic Parallel, An	189
Kumārādāsa, Date of the	277
Linear Measures, prehistoric and ancient	12, 62, 172

CORRESPONDENCE—continued.

Matla'ush-Shams, The	414
Oriental Journals, An Index to	277
Orvieto Cup, Etruscan Words on the	244
Pali Grammars and Handbooks	244
"Paveccati" and "Anupaveccati"	207
"Saurayantara"	108
Si-yu-ki, Beal's translation of the	207
<i>Sutta Nipata</i> , Corrections in the Translation of the	189
Torquatus Gennadius	14

SCIENCE NOTES.

Borings at Chatham	327
Brick-earths and gravels of the Lower Thames Valley	344
Connellite, Discovery of, in Cornwall	280
Earthquakes in Bengal and at Kashmir	431
Flints, tertiary, of Thénay	14
Geographical text-books (Macmillan)	138
<i>Geology of Belgium and the French Ardennes</i>	108
Geological Survey of India	277
Hull, Prof., on the Geology of Egypt and Palestine	208
Jungfrau, new way to ascend the	260
Metamorphism, regional	244
Palaeozoic series, proposed new classification of	91
Perthes, Justus, centenary of the publishing house of	260
Playfair's (Sir L.) address at the British Association meeting at Aberdeen	173
Scottish Geographical Society	397
Steller's extinct "sea-cow," a skeleton of	190
Stratified rocks, Mr. Jukes-Browne's scheme of classification of	63
Tertiary Man, Prof. de Quatrefages on	208
University College, Bristol	190

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

Bhandarkar, Prof., of the Deccan College, Bombay	31, 46
Breal, M., on Latin etymology	208
Celtic peoples, early history of the	296
<i>Corpus Inscriptionum Semiticarum</i>	191
Hausknecht's (Dr. E.) edition of <i>Floris and Blanchecheur</i>	46
Hebrew version of the New Testament	397
Inscription on a cup found at Orvieto	226
Phoenician, in the island of Gozo	277
Kappadokia, the modern Greek dialects of	432
Laves's (Rev. W. G.) grammar of the Motu language	260
Malto language, the	91
Mullenhoff's <i>Altdeutsche Sprachproben</i>	432
Müller's (Dr. H. D.) <i>Sprachgeschichtliche Studien</i>	47
Patajali, the date of	46
Rōmaji Kai, Japanese Native Society	344
"Rum," a derivation of the word	156, 173

PHILOLOGY NOTES—continued.

<i>Schweizerisches Idiotikon</i>	173
Trautmann's (Dr. M.) <i>Die Sprachlaute im Allgemeinen, &c.</i>	277
Vambré's <i>Die Scheibaniade</i>	191
Von Bradke's (Dr.) monograph on <i>Dyus Asura, Ahura-Mazda und die Asuras</i>	14

OBITUARY.

Beth, D. D.	172
Carpenter, Dr. William Benjamin	844
Curtius, Prof. Georg	123
Davidson, Mr. T.	276
Flight, Dr. Walter	327
Lange, Ludwig	139
Merkel, Rudolf	76
Milne-Edwards, Henri	77
Siebert, Solmar	172

MEETINGS OF SOCIETIES.

Académie des Inscriptions, 277; Anthropological Institute, 345, 381, 432; Aristotelian Society, 327, 345, 381, 415; Asiatic Society, 362; Browning Society, 15, 328, 397; Cambridge Antiquarian Society, 327, 361, 380; Cambridge Philological Society, 415; Clifton Shakespere Society, 397; Edinburgh Mathematical Society, 47, 361, 432; Education Society, 63, 381; Egypt Exploration Fund, 295, 311; Folk-Lore Society, 32; Hellenic Society, 15, 296; Historical Society, 361; Index Society, 32; Meteorological Society, 360; New Shakespere Society, 361, 432; Palestine Exploration Fund, 47; Philological Society, 328, 361, 396; Royal Archaeological Institute, 32; Royal Historical Society, Cambridge Branch, 415; Royal Asiatic Society, 432; Society of Biblical Archaeology, 328, 415; Society of Antiquaries, 380, 396, 432; University College Society, 344.

CONTENTS OF THE JOURNALS.

Beiträge zur Biologie der Pflanzen, 31; Bulletin of the Société Borda de Dax, 277; Burstin's Jahresbericht, 415; Encyclopædie der Wissenschaften, 31, 414; Hermathena, 139; Journal of Philology, 46; Journal of the Anthropological Institute, 77, 295; Journal of the Royal Asiatic Society, 154; Kuhn's Zeitschrift, 191; Mineralogical Magazine, 260; Nyarsa Bidrag till Kännedom af de Svenska Landemålen och Svenskt Folklikt, 31; Petersmann's Mitteilungen, 260; Philologische Wochenschrift, 295, 415; Revue Celtique, 191; Revue d'Assyriologie et d'Archéologie Orientale, 208; Zeitschrift für deutsche Philologie, 63.

FINE ART.

REVIEWS.

Bullock's (J.) <i>George Jamesone, the Scottish Vandyke</i>	139
Conway's (W. M.) <i>Art Gallery at Liverpool</i>	191
Del Mar's (A.) <i>History of Money in Ancient Countries</i>	361
Gerspach's <i>L'Art de la Verrerie</i>	91
Halsey's (F. R.) <i>Raphael Morghen's Engraved Works</i>	227
Hawkins's <i>Medallion Illustrations of the History of Great Britain</i>	47
Lottie's (W. J.) <i>Lessons in the Art of Illuminating</i>	277
Lukis's (Rev. W. C.) <i>The Prehistoric Stone Monuments of the British Isles</i>	124
Parker's (H.) <i>The Nature of the Fine Arts</i>	15

REVIEWS—continued.

<i>Revue Egyptologique</i>	381
Richter's (Dr. J. P.) <i>Notes on Vasari's Lives</i>	108
Roosevelt's (Miss) <i>Life and Reminiscences of Gustave Doré</i>	61
Rygh's (Prof. O.) <i>Norske Oldsager</i>	32
Sallinglands Kirker	77
Schliemann's (H.) <i>Tiryns</i>	345, 416
Wolters's edition of Friederich's <i>Gipsabgüsse antiker Bildwerke</i>	173

MINOR NOTICES.

Chesneau's (E.) <i>The English School of Painting</i>	244
Dillmann's (A.) <i>Ueber Pithom, Hero, Klysma nach Naville, und Gedächtnissrede auf Karl Richard Lepsius</i>	209
Ebers's (G.) <i>Richard Lepsius, ein Lebensbild, und Antichità Sarde e loro Provenienza</i>	209
Erman's (Dr. A.) <i>Aegypten und Aegyptisches Leben in Allertum</i>	209
Lieblein's (J.) <i>Egyptian Religion; Gammelägyptisk Religion; and Ueber Altägyptische Religion</i>	209
Miller's (F.) <i>Pottery Paintings; Glass Paintings; Wood Carvings</i>	245
Müntz's (E.) <i>Donatello</i>	245
Oechelhaeuser's (Dr.) <i>Dürer's Apokalypische Reiter</i>	245

ORIGINAL ARTICLES.

Art in Louvain	125
Caerleon and Caerwent, exploration of	174
Egypt Exploration Fund	83, 228
Exhibition of Home Arts	33
Haag, Carl, the Works of	346
Institute of Painters in Oil Colours	396
Isle of Man, Antiquities of the	263
Marinus van Beymerswale	191
Maspero's Report on his Excavations in Egypt	92, 109
Mezzotints, Exhibition of	16
Naukratis Exhibition, The	228
—, The Terra-cottas of	261, 278
Photographic Society's Exhibition	245
Prints, New	279
Royal Society of Painters in Water-colours	382

ORIGINAL ARTICLES—continued.	
	PAGE
Scottish Society of Painters in Water-colours at Glasgow ...	296
Sebastiano del Piombo in a New Light ...	295, 329, 362, 433
Seemann, of Leipzig, Art Publications of ...	433
Shield's drawing of "The Good Shepherd" ...	174
Society of British Artists ...	417
Water-colour Exhibition of the Scottish Academy ...	48
Winter Exhibitions ...	312, 330

CORRESPONDENCE—continued.	
	PAGE
Rock Excavations in North Arcot District, Madras ...	192
Roman Milestones in Northumberland... and South Shields ...	110
Saxon Chapel discovered at Deerhurst ...	313
Stone Circles... ...	211, 246
Tirynthian Bull, The... ...	140
	363

OBITUARY.	
	PAGE
Cox, David, jun. ...	399
Meixner, Ludwig ...	78
Page, William ...	279
Worsaae, Prof. Jens Jacob Asmussen...	140

NOTES.	
	PAGE
Alnwick, antiquities in ...	155
Blondeau, Jacques, the engraver ...	263
Book, ancient, found in an old church at Hopperstad ...	347
Breisacher Bauhütte Verein ...	156
Coins, Anglo-Saxon and English, sale of Cologne Cathedral, the completion of ...	78
Delos, island of, archaeological exploration in ...	212
Dickinson's (L.) picture of "Gordon at Khartoum" ...	331
Dresden, new museum of the Italian art of painting at ...	49
Eilatam, the monument of ...	211
Exhibitions—	78
works for competition by the Schools of Art... ...	65
Society of Medallists ...	94
Dudley Gallery Art Society ...	246
Water-colour drawings at Dowdeswell's ...	296
drawings of life and landscape in India and Cashmere at the Fine Art Society	296
Farrer (Mr.) etchings by ...	399
Flint implements, &c., found at Sidon...	78
Gaucherel (M. Léon), two etchings by...	65
Harrison's (Miss E. J.) lectures on Homeric Mythology ...	330
Historical Society of West Switzerland. 192	
Hubin, Père, M. F. Gaillard's portrait of	65

NOTES—continued.	
	PAGE
International Chalcographical Society ...	417
New York <i>Critic</i> and the Egypt Exploration Fund ...	126
Paton's (Sir Noel) picture for the Prayer Room at Osborne ...	94
Riva San Vitale, ancient baptistery of...	230
Scottish National Portrait Gallery ...	383
Strong's (Mr. F.) reproductions from Turner's <i>Liber Studiorum</i> ...	399
Sweden, paintings by old masters in the private collections of ...	94
Zwigh, Natter's statue of, at Zurich ...	155

CONTENTS OF THE JOURNALS.	
	PAGE
Art Journal, 17, 155, 246, 329, 417; Chronique, 211; Gazette des Beaux-Arts, 155, 192, 263, 329; Jahrbuch der Königlich Preussischen Kunstsammlungen, 155, 347; Kunstgewerbeblatt, 33; Kunstchronik, 192; L'Art, 17, 65, 155, 192, 263; Magazine of Art, 17, 155, 246, 329, 416; Portfolio, 33, 155, 246, 329, 383; Transactions of the Cumberland and Westmoreland Antiquarian and Archaeological Society, 49; Zeitschrift für bildende Kunst, 33, 211, 246.	

THE STAGE AND MUSIC.

THE STAGE.

ORIGINAL ARTICLES.	
	PAGE
<i>As You Like It</i> , at Stratford-on-Avon...	156
<i>Colombe's Birthday</i> , at St. George's Hall ...	364
English Playgoer in America, An ...	383
<i>Eumenides</i> , <i>The</i> , at Cambridge ...	401
<i>Hoodman Blind</i> , at the Princess's ...	156
Irving's <i>Louis XI.</i> ...	400
Marston's (P. B.) new play, <i>A Test</i> ...	418
<i>Silver Shield</i> , <i>The</i> , at the Comedy Theatre...	17

NOTES.	
	PAGE
<i>Alone in London</i> , at the Olympic...	313
Bancroft's (Mr. and Mrs.) farewell at the Haymarket ...	65
<i>Cupid's Messenger</i> , at the Vaudeville...	434
<i>Great Pink Pearl</i> , <i>The</i> , at the Prince's ...	33
<i>Hoodman Blind</i> , at the Princess's ...	126
<i>Loyal Lovers</i> , at the Vaudeville ...	434

NOTES—continued.	
	PAGE
<i>Theatre</i> , <i>The</i> , contents of ...	175
<i>Théodora</i> , at the Gaiety ...	66
<i>Venceslas</i> , at the Odéon ...	175

MUSIC.

REVIEWS.	
	PAGE
Banister's (H. C.) <i>Music</i> ...	280
Behnke & Browne's <i>The Child's Voice</i> ...	78
Berlioz's <i>Te Deum</i> ...	78
Bridge's (Dr. J. C.) <i>David</i> : an Oratorio	78
Browne's (L.) <i>Voice Use and Stimulants</i> ...	78
Chope's (R. R.) <i>Carols for Use in Church</i> ...	280
Dvorák's (A.) <i>Patriotic Hymn</i> ...	78
Eichberg's (J.) <i>New High-School Music Reader</i> ...	280
Hernaman & Redhead's <i>Christmas Carols</i> ...	280

REVIEWS—continued.	
	PAGE
Jefferson's (W. A.) <i>National Book of Hymns Tunes, &c.</i> ...	78
Macfarren's (Sir G. A.) <i>Alfred Day's Treatise on Harmony</i> ...	435
Macleod and Boulton's <i>Songs of the North</i> ...	78
Massenet's (J.) <i>Manon</i> ...	78
Organist's Quarterly Journal...	78
Prout's (E.) <i>Freedom</i> ...	78

ORIGINAL ARTICLES.	
	PAGE
Birmingham Musical Festival...	141, 157
"Eumenides," <i>The</i> , at Cambridge...	384
Gounod's "Mors et Vita" ...	126
Handel Festival at the Crystal Palace ...	18
Hereford Music Festival ...	175, 193
Music at the Inventions Exhibition ...	34, 49, 66
Musical Publications ...	78, 110
Pratt's (S. G.) Concert at the Crystal Palace ...	263

NOTES.	
	PAGE
America, Signora, at Balmoral ...	347
CONCERTS:—	
Mr. C. Hallé's ...	18
London Musical Society...	18
Albert Hall ...	50, 314
Chevalier L. E. Bach's ...	60
Crystal Palace ...	297, 313, 347, 365, 401, 418
Herr Richter's ...	297, 314
Mr. Walter Bache's ...	297
Herr Peiniger's ...	298
Covent Garden Theatre ...	313
Hackney Choral Association ...	314
Messrs. Brinsmead & Sons' ...	331, 365, 401
Monday Popular ...	331, 347, 365, 384, 402, 418
Novello's Oratorio ...	331
M. de Pachmann's recitals ...	331, 418
Mr. Dannreuther's ...	364, 402
Sacred Harmonic Society's ...	364
London Select Choir ...	364
Heckmann Quartett...	402, 418
Mdlle. Louise Donat de Fortis's ...	418
"The Strolling Players" ...	418
"Popular Wagner Concerts" society	418
Handel commemoration at Westminster Abbey ...	50

SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1885.

No. 687, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

TWO TRANSLATIONS OF MODERN GREEK POETRY.

Greek Lays, Idylls, Legends, &c. A Selection from Recent and Contemporary Poets. Translated by E. M. Edmonds. (Trübner.)

Greek Folk-Songs from the Turkish Provinces of Greece. Literal and Metrical Translations. By Lucy M. J. Garnett. (Elliot Stock.)

THESE two volumes represent the two classes into which modern Greek poetry may be divided—the written and the unwritten, the cultivated and the uncultivated, the work of known and of unknown authors. Mrs. Edmonds gives us specimens of the former; Miss Garnett of the latter. There are, however, several features which are common to both, as might be expected in the poems of a people who recovered their nationality but half a century ago, and who during the previous period of servitude had been cut off from acquaintance with literature, and had developed a traditional poetry of their own in the shape of songs and ballads orally transmitted. These became the heritage of the race, and naturally influenced the poets of a later and more civilised period, especially as some of these took part themselves in the struggle for independence, in which—as in the great contest between the North and the South in America, and in the Franco-German war—these popular songs were a powerfully inspiring element. Thus the long ballad metre, in which they were mostly composed, has survived in modern Greek literature, and is still much employed, both on account of its familiarity, and because it is well adapted for the treatment of narrative and idyllic, and even, as Mr. Bikelas has shown in his translations from Shakspeare, of dramatic subjects. The exciting incidents, too, of the War of Independence continue to furnish themes for poetry; and the peculiar sympathy between man and external nature, whether animate or inanimate, which is of such frequent occurrence in the ballads, is reproduced in a variety of forms in the more polished compositions. Perhaps this is one reason why the use of allegory is of such common occurrence in modern Greek poetry.

Mrs. Edmonds's selection contains specimens from six recent and nine contemporary poets, and the richness and variety of these can hardly fail to delight her readers, and to those who are not already acquainted with modern Greek literature will, if we mistake not, cause a feeling of surprise. Of the poets no longer living the most fully represented is Valaorites, as from his great genius he deserves to be; next in honour to him comes Typaldos, and there are good examples of Zalakostas and Karasutzas. It is rather to be regretted that there is none from Solomos, who is

generally accounted the first poet of modern Greece. Two of the most powerful compositions in the volume—the one by Typaldos, the other by Valaorites—refer to the destruction of the village of Gardiki in Albania by Ali Pasha. The former describes the death-bed scene of Hamkos, Ali's mother, when she left to him as a legacy the duty of ruining that place in requital for an insult offered to her forty years previously. It is a finely dramatic representation of revenge and remorse. Valaorites' poem turns on the sequel of the story. Fifteen years after his mother's death, Ali, with whom revenge was the sweetest of pleasures, finding that circumstances were ripe for the fulfilment of his vow, ordered one after another of his regiments to undertake the massacre, but met with refusal, until Thanases Vagia, who was by birth a Greek, offered himself for the atrocious crime, and executed it. On the overthrow of Ali's power, this man fell into the depths of poverty, and when he died his wife became a destitute outcast. The poem describes her as being hospitably received one wild night in the cottage of a Christian woman; but, during the darkness, she is visited by the ghost of her husband, who had become a Vampire, and whose body, according to the Greek superstition, refused to decompose in its grave; and in the morning she reveals who she is, and departs on her homeless wanderings. Ghastly as the story is, yet the mode of treatment, the varied metres, and the element of pathos which is introduced into it, render the composition poetic, and its power is unquestionable. In many points it resembles passages in Southey's "Curse of Kehama." "John Galatos," by Alexander Soutsos, is the story of a Greek who, when pursued by the Turks, deserted his wife and daughter, and made his escape; but afterwards, when after long searching he finds the girl, he discovers that she has been forced to become a Mahometan, and is out of her mind. Another effective ballad is that of "Kleisova," which relates to events connected with the siege of Mesolonghi, at which its author, Zalakostas, was present. This writer, though a bard of war, could also sing of peaceful subjects; and in "The Poet" he has described with much delicacy the changed aspect that nature wears in happiness and in grief. Of half mystical, half mythological compositions there are two beautiful specimens by Typaldos—viz., "The Two Angels," and "The Child and Death." The former of these relates to the presence of the two powers of Life and Death, and their agency in the world; in the latter, Death parleys with the child on a river bank, trying to overcome its reluctance, and to persuade it to accompany him, until at last it expires in sleep. But the tendency towards allegorical treatment which we have already adverted to—or, rather, the disposition to trace a sympathetic analogy between man and nature—is more marked in the compositions of living poets, and especially in those of M. Vizyenos, whose volume of *Ἀρχαῖα ἀπαντα*, published in London, was noticed in the ACADEMY at the time of its appearance (vol. xxv., p. 182). As many as thirteen of his poems appear in an English dress among these translations, and there are nearly as many by Drosines. It is not surprising to find that the poetry of the later

school is lighter in its tone and less stern than that of its predecessors. As only brief poems can be quoted entire, we may give the following specimen from the last-named writer:

"When I tell thee on thy mouth, so small and sweet,
The hues, the scent, the dew of roses meet,
Thou tak'st it well and smil'st, Mary;
But when I would (a little dew to sip)
A bee become, and fly to thy red lip,
It angers thee; but why, Mary?"

We find here, also, a poem by M. Sp. Lambros, who, though he is now best known as a historian, cultivated verse in his earlier years. It is entitled "The Dance and the Grave," and its story bears some resemblance to that of Hero and Leander, only in this case the Leander, who crosses the sea on a wild night, is not requited in his affection; and the conclusion, with the contrast between his fate and the unsympathising merry-making of the dancers, among whom is his hard-hearted lady-love, recalls the terrible irony of Casimir Delavigne's poem "La Toilette de Constance." As regards the translation of these specimens, we may say that Mrs. Edmonds has successfully accomplished an arduous task. She has faced the serious difficulty of keeping as near as may be to the metre and form of the originals, and has overcome it. Her versions are characterised by simplicity and good taste, and read like English poetry, while they reproduce the spirit and flavour of the Greek.

Miss Garnett's folk-songs are drawn from the most part from the Greek-speaking provinces of European Turkey, and this limitation, while it restricts the area of choice, imparts a unity to the work. It has, at all events, the merit of introducing to the reader the important collection of the popular songs of Epirus by Aravantinos, from which the majority of the ballads which she has translated are taken. In the present volume the songs have been arranged, on the whole, on the same principle which has been adopted by Arnold Passow in his *Popularia Carmina Græciæ recentioris*, so that each class can be studied separately. Thus we find among them mythological poems, songs for Christian festivals, and dirges; love-songs, nursery rhymes, and others relating to married life; songs containing an element of humour; and historical ballads. The mythological poems turn mainly on the superstitions of the Modern Greeks, and would serve to illustrate the numerous references to these that are to be found in Mr. Bent's book on *The Cyclades*, which we lately reviewed, for the creatures of the imagination which occur in both are for the most part the same. Here we met with the Lamia, a malevolent goddess of the sea, who is described as beguiling a shepherd of his flocks, and other enchantresses who entice men to their ruin; the Στοιχία or Spirits, and the Drakos or Dragon, evil powers, which sometimes appear as monsters, but, like the Trolls and Giants of Northern mythology, are apt to be overcome by sharp-witted men; Charon or Death, whose fame, as the universal conqueror, is celebrated in numerous dirges; and the Vrykolakas or Vampire. Here, too, is the story of the "Bridge of Arta," one of many stories that Mr. Tylor refers to the "foundation-sacrifice" of barbarous times, which

describes how all attempts to construct the bridge were unavailing, until the master-mason's beautiful wife was immured in one of the piers; and that of the "Enchanted Deer" with a cross on his horns, whose death entails the death of the person who slays him, and the slayer, according to the legend, is none other than Digenes Akritas, the famous mediaeval hero of romance. The Christian ballads comprise carols and songs for Christmas, Epiphany, Palm Sunday, Good Friday and Easter; also for New Year's Day (St. Basil) and St. George. Some of these contain curious details. Thus the smith who made the nails for Our Lord's crucifixion is represented as having been a gipsy. St. George, when on his way from Cappadocia to rescue the king's daughter from the dragon, is described as having an interview with Satan. And the same saint is not always regarded as faithful to his worshippers, for in one song, after a promise of candles and incense had persuaded him to hide a Greek girl who was flying from a young Turk, he is prevailed upon to reveal her hiding-place by ampler gifts offered by her pursuer. The poems on married life, as arranged in this volume, are hardly complimentary to the estate of matrimony; for whereas those on "early married life" relate to happiness and faithfulness, those on "later married life" turn on quarrels and desertion. Of the historical ballads, two refer to the Child-Tax, the most obnoxious of all the inflictions of the Ottoman rule, in accordance with which a percentage of Christian children was delivered up yearly to be made Mahometans in order to swell the ranks of the Janissaries. The majority of them celebrate the deeds of local heroes, but a few are concerned with events known in history, such as the capture of Constantinople by the Turks, and of Prevesa by Ali Pasha, the cession of Parga, and the siege of Mesolonghi. Miss Garnett's translations of these are spirited, rhythmical, and well sustained, when she has to deal with the long and simple ballad metre; but she is not equally successful in some of the more elaborate lyric pieces, where rhyme is required. The following, however, is on the whole a felicitous rendering of a very pretty love-poem:

"I cannot live when absent thou,
Thou present, sickness lays me low;
'Tis thou my life art stealing,
'Tis thou who art my healing.

"I look on thee, I madly love—
I gaze, my pulses wildly move—
My heart doth faint within me,
No longer reason's in me.

"When absent, much I'd say to thee,
Naught can I say when thee I see;
My lips refuse their duty,
My tongue's tied by thy beauty.

"I look upon thee and I burn,
And when I see thee not, I mourn;
Though mad when I behold thee,
I die if thou withhold thee."

Both these volumes have introductions contributed by other hands than the translator's. That prefixed to Mrs. Edmonds's selection is by Mr. Matthias Jenkyns, and describes some of the leading incidents of the Greek War of Independence. That which accompanies Miss Garnett's Folk-songs is from the pen of Mr. Stuart Glennie, who has made himself responsible for the editing of the work. Its subject is the survival of paganism; and from this

the writer has diverged into speculations on mythology and controversial discussions of theological questions, which seem rather out of place when associated with a book of poems.

H. F. TOZER.

Under the Rays of the Aurora Borealis: in the Land of the Lapps and Kvaens. By Sophus Tromholt. Edited by Carl Siewers. In 2 vols. (Sampson Low.)

THE realisation of the late Lieut. Weyprecht's plan for girdling the North Pole with a belt of scientific observatories to investigate the laws which govern atmospheric and magnetic phenomena within the Polar regions ought by this time, according to the fashion which has prevailed of late years, to have produced a fairly well-stocked arctic library, for we are now quite accustomed to expect many books as the outcome of a single expedition. In this case, however, we have many expeditions, but, if we except the more or less incomplete and unofficial accounts of the Greeley disaster, only one book. This is the more remarkable in view of the fact that the number of scientific men employed at the various stations was not far short of two hundred. But, on the other hand, it should be borne in mind that their experiences in most cases must have been marked by a certain inevitable monotony; and it is probable that when the scientific work resulting from the enterprise is in a more advanced stage some of those engaged in it may find leisure to record the more popular features of their twelvemonths' exile. In the meantime Dr. Sophus Tromholt is to be congratulated on being first in the field, a circumstance no doubt partly due to the fact that his narrative has already appeared in a Norwegian journal in the form of "Letters from Koutokaeino." He was also in sole charge of one of the subsidiary circumpolar stations, his special task being to carry out auroral observations, and measure the height of the phenomenon above the earth, so that when the meteorological and other conditions were not favourable to his particular study, he was unfettered by the routine work of the principal stations, and was able to devote his attention to matters of more general interest. The result is a very instructive and entertaining combination of a specialist's observations and a traveller's experiences among the fast dying and only remaining nomads in Europe.

The chapter on the aurora borealis occupies nearly one hundred pages, and is very conveniently subdivided. It is also well and concisely written, and clearly illustrated. Altogether it forms a valuable, and perhaps the best popular scientific exposition, at least in the English language, of our present knowledge of this remarkable phenomenon. In fact, this part of the book, though perhaps the least attractive to general readers, is really the most important, and gives a permanent value to the whole work. It is too condensed to admit of anything like a detailed discussion in a short review, but one or two points of special interest may be just glanced at. After describing the exquisite colours and classifying the principal forms or types of the aurora, Dr. Tromholt observes that the amount of light emitted by this

wonderful display, intense as it sometimes appears to be, is really so small, and its chemical action so limited, that all attempts to obtain a photograph failed, and this in spite of using the most sensitive dry plates and exposing them from four to seven minutes. With regard to its geographical extension and its maximum zone, he agrees in the main with Prof. Fritz, and he is also disposed to support the electrical theory of Prof. Edlund. A preliminary examination of the observations made at Koutokaeino and Bossekop in 1882-3 "has led to the important discovery that the aurora borealis, at all events in this locality, lies in a plane about 50 to 100 miles above the earth." There is a wide difference between this estimate and the 825 miles of Boscovich, or even the 468 miles of Bergman; but it is nearly in accordance with the conclusions of Nordenskiöld, Fearnley, Backhouse, and others. And, as the measurements obtained by different observers vary from 0 to 1,000 miles, there is plenty of room for difference of opinion, while it must be admitted that Dr. Tromholt makes out a good case for his figures by means of diagrams and trigonometrical calculations. As to the much disputed question of the "sound," a belief in which is an orthodox article of faith among the Lapps, as well as the Eskimo and Chukches, few people who have been in the midst of the mysterious flickering sea of luminous forms, which sometimes appear to literally envelope the observer on the maximum zone of the aurora, will be inclined to demur to Dr. Tromholt's moderate suggestion that "there must be some acoustic deception or misunderstanding which has created this belief." Before taking leave of the northern lights, it may be mentioned that there is a very interesting description in the second volume of the author's journey to the Finnish Polar station at Sodankylä, where Prof. Lemström carried out the experiments which have attracted so much attention in the scientific world, and which may be popularly described as manufacturing an artificial aurora borealis. There is also a popular account of the ordinary work carried on at the principal stations.

Koutokaeino, the spot selected by Dr. Tromholt as being the most suitable for his researches, is a lonely Lapp settlement near the Russo-Norwegian frontier, and his year's residence in this desolate region gave him exceptional opportunities for becoming intimately acquainted with the domestic life and social condition of the Lapps. He acquired their language, drove with their reindeer, dressed in their clothes, slept in their tents, and learnt to consider forty degrees of frost quite a pleasant temperature, provided that there was no wind. In return for these advantages, he made kites for the amusement of his hosts, and increased their conception of wonders by displays of fireworks, balloons, and even the telephone. He also made a large collection of excellent photographs, which greatly enhance the interest of his spirited descriptions. If he has not added much to what is already known of these uncultured, but by no means unsophisticated children of nature, he has at least given us a more complete and life-like account of their peculiarities and mode of living at the present time than could be easily obtained by English readers elsewhere. Even those whose knowledge of the northern

languages enables them to study the excellent works of Prof. Friis and other Scandinavian writers will find much to interest them in Dr. Tromholt's numerous "Pulk" journeys in the heart of Lapland; and his entertaining remarks on the reindeer, "the camel of the arctic desert," will be duly appreciated by naturalists. The chapter on the extraordinary religious disturbances among the Lapps in 1852, which resulted from the teachings of the Swedish preacher Lästadius, is claimed by the author as "an unpublished leaf of modern history." This is going a little too far, as a full account of the "reign of terror in Lapland" was given in Pastor Stockfleth's journal; but it will be new to most people in this country, and will probably excite a good deal of attention. It seems, indeed, almost impossible to connect the good-natured, childlike little beings so familiar to summer tourists in Norway with such a horrible nightmare story; but though it certainly reads like "the ravings of a diseased mind," it is none the less an unembellished statement of dry facts, which may at any time be verified by a perusal of the Court Records of the Alten Assizes.

The numerous illustrations form a very attractive feature of these handsome volumes, and though they are unequal from a purely artistic point of view, all have the merit of absolute truthfulness, the portraits being especially characteristic. Each volume has a chromo-lithographic frontispiece, and there is a map showing the various routes taken by the author. Some of the illustrations of the aurora are photographic reproductions of plates in the famous work entitled *Voyages en Scandinavie*, and the text is further elucidated by useful diagrams.

It is far more pleasant to dwell upon the merits of such a sterling book as this than to point out its demerits; and it may seem a little ungracious to say that, though the editor's share of the work is decidedly creditable to him, there is plenty of room for improvement. His preface betrays at starting that his acquaintance with "the tongue of the Briton" is somewhat limited, and he has preserved the author's style, which is at times a little inflated, rather too faithfully. He has also adopted the English error of spelling Lofoten "Lofodden," and there are other slips, for which the printer may or may not be responsible. The author himself is a little out of his depth on the north coast of Norway, which is much better known than he seems to imagine. For instance, the fact that the North Cape is not the northernmost point of Europe can hardly be termed a "recent" discovery, having been "scientifically proved" for nearly half a century; and the whaling establishment at Vadsö is by no means unknown to fame. It is due, also, to the genial and most hospitable merchant who has welcomed so many travellers to Komag Fiord to observe that he spells his name "Fandrem," not "Frاندrem." These are, however, comparatively slight blemishes; and it may be safely predicted that all who appreciate a cheery temper and conscientious work, often carried out in the face of hardship and difficulty, will close this book on excellent terms with the author. GEORGE T. TEMPLE.

The Holy Bible: containing the Old and New Testaments translated out of the Original Tongues, being the Version set forth A.D. 1611 Revised. (Oxford: University Press.)

(Third Notice.)

To glance at another topic. Regret has been expressed by some critics at the retention of the imprecations in certain of the Psalms. It is, however, perfectly clear that a faithful translator has no choice in the matter. To make a sacrifice to the sensibilities of "enlightened morality" would be to depart from the plain significance of the Hebrew text. For instance, in Ps. lviii. 6 (cf. Ps. cix. 6) we have simple imperatives: "Break out their teeth, O God, in their mouths," &c., and this, of course, determines the precise nuance of the following imperatives: "Let them melt away like water," &c. "Let them be as a snail which melteth and passeth away" (why not rather, "As a snail which melteth, let him pass away"? The suffix in v. 9 is singular). "The righteous will rejoice, when he seeth the vengeance: he will wash his feet in the blood of the wicked." The expression here (v. 10) is savage to repulsiveness. But there is something more in these psalms than the utterance of an Oriental thirst for vengeance. It is evident from the next verse:

"So that men shall say, Verily there is a reward for the righteous:

Verily there is a God that judgeth the earth."

The poets of the Psalter are in ideal accord with the course of Iahweh's moral government. One of the issues of that government is the universal victory of righteousness, which involves the extirpation of antagonistic forces. At present they look upon the reverse picture: innocence abused, righteousness condemned, tyranny successful. They would be less than human did they not long for redress; and how can redress be dramatically portrayed, except in the way they have adopted—viz., by a complete reversal of the existing relations; by the representation of innocence trampling upon lust and treachery, and righteousness triumphing over fallen wrong? Where the Hebrew warranted it, the revisers have departed from the imprecatory style, as in Ps. cix. 17 18:

"Yea he loved cursing, and it came unto him;
And he delighted not in blessing, and it was far from him."

Here, as in multitudes of instances (see Exod. xv. 5-7; 14-16), they exhibit a correct appreciation of the essential difference of meaning conveyed by a change of tense-form. (In v. 20 "This *be* the reward of my enemies" seems right; for is it not easy to carry on רָוַי from v. 19; and is not v. 21 contrasted with v. 20?). The doubt is whether they have not too generally been over-cautious in respect of alterations necessary to bring out the force of the various modifications of the Hebrew verb (e.g., Gen. ii. 10; Job. i. 4-5; Isa. vi. 2-4); though in this matter too little is better than too much. It is a pity that in Amos v. 26—a passage of more than ordinary difficulty—the revisers have treated יִשְׁמְרוּ as a past tense. It is co-ordinate with וְיִזְכְּרוּ in v. 27. Iahweh says: Your sacrifices will not avert judgment; do not think it. "Was it sacrifices and a meat-offering that ye brought unto me in the wilderness, during forty years, O

house of Israel?" The answer expected is, No. (So LXX. *μη σφάγια . . . προσπνέγκαί μοι κτλ.*) The implication seems to be: Yet without them ye enjoyed my protection and favour (chap. ii. 10). Then, after due pause, follows the conclusion: "So ye shall carry the pavilion of Moloch (or, your King), and Caiwān your star-god, your images which ye have made to yourselves; and I will banish you beyond Damascus." The idols themselves must go into captivity (Isa. xli. 2; Hos. x. 5, 6; Amos v. 5). "Siccuth your king and Chiun your images the star of your god, which ye made to yourselves," is hardly clear English. It is natural to connect "your king" with "Siccuth," and "your images" with Chiun, which, however, is not plural but singular. If "your images" is meant to refer to both Siccuth and Chiun, there should at least be a comma after Chiun. Nor is "the star of your god" a pellucid phrase. Amos never can have written the words as they stand in the present Hebrew text. It makes no difference whether we translate *Siccuth* and *Chiun*, or treat either or both as proper names. "The booth of your king, and the stand of your images, the star of your god," makes but doubtful sense. Plainly the order of the words in the LXX. is original. And as to the proper names, Caiwān seems right, for the cuneiform Ca-ai-ma-nu shows that this name of Saturn is not of Persian origin; and the LXX. Παῖδων has at least preserved the proper vocalisation (cf. Arab. *Caiwān*; Syr. *Cēwān*). In translating *Siccuth*, I have followed the LXX. *τὴν σκηνὴν*, although we cannot tell how early the Hebrews may have been influenced by Assyrio-Babylonian superstition. Certainly, historical considerations do not force us to fix the prior limit in the time of Tiglath-Pileser II. The "Moloch" of the LXX. may be a correct gloss on מלכּח; or perhaps the original term was Milcom.

But I am lingering too long over a single text, when hundreds of others invite remark. In 1 Chron. xii. 18, Amasai's greeting of David is a little strophe of five lines, and should have been arrayed according to the parallelism, like other poetical utterances:

"Thine are we, David,
And on thy side, thou son of Jesse!
Peace, peace be unto thee,
And peace unto thine helpers;
For thy God hath holpen thee!"

Several alterations appear in the Ten Words (Exod. xx. 1-17); but the familiar phrase, "shewing mercy unto thousands of them that love me," remains in the text (v. 6). Yet it is quite clear from Deut. vii. 9 (לִאֱלֹהֵי דֹרֹר), and the parallelism of the verse itself, that the revisers' margin is right, and that the translation should have been, "shewing mercy unto the thousandth generation, toward them that love me." The great objection to these marginal corrections is that ordinary readers may naturally suppose that there is at least as much to be said for the retained as for the suggested rendering.

The marginal note upon the Third Commandment (v. 7) tells us that לִשְׁוֹא means "for vanity" or "falsehood"; but the uneducated reader will not therefore apprehend the precise significance of the prohibition. The sense is clear from Deut. v. 20 (עֵד שֶׁוֹא "a false witness"); it is, "Thou shalt not

pronounce the name of Iahweh thy God, to confirm a falsehood." It is perjury, not idle profanity, that is forbidden. Ps. xxiv. 4 admits of a similar sense. "Who," asks the poet, "may ascend the mount of Iahweh?" and Iahweh replies: "He that hath not taken Me [*Qri*, *nafshi*, "my soul," i.e., "Myself, or my Name"] for falsehood, nor sworn for fraud." Thus the second clause is exegetical of the first. The difficult words שָׁחַת לוֹ לֹא בְנֵי מוֹסֵם (Deut. xxxii. 5) are rendered, "They have dealt corruptly with him [?] toward him], they are not his children, it is their blemish." At the first glance one is tempted to suggest corruption of the Hebrew text; but if so, the corruption is older than the LXX. version. Two renderings may be offered as preferable to that of the revisers, in so far as they avoid making three sentences out of what is probably but one:

1. "Their blemish [or stain] hath destroyed Him his not-sons." With the expression "not-sons," i.e., estranged or unnatural sons, compare לֹא אֵל and לֹא עַם in v. 21 *infra*; and Lo-ruhamah, Lo-ammi, Hos. i. 6, 9, 10; ii. 23. The "Him" is an ethic dative.

2. "His estranged sons have corrupted toward Him their blemish." In this case שָׁחַת is used like הִשְׁחִיחַ in Ps. xiv. 1; lili. 1 (עוֹלָאֵלִיל). Hab. iii. 9 is a well-known *crux* of translators. The note in Drs. Cheyne and Driver's excellent *Teachers' Bible* says that there are more than a hundred supposed explanations. The revisers render:

"Thy bow was made quite bare;
The oaths to the tribes were a sure word."

Their margin gives, for the second line, "Sworn were the chastisements [Hebrew *rods*] of thy word." I have thought (I hope it is not one of the hundred explanations already given to the world) that the second line may be really parallel to the first, and that the reference in both is to the rainbow.

"All bared is thy bow;—
The sevenfold streaks of Promise."

Read שְׁבַעֲתָ שְׁבַעֲתָ—a very slight change. מִסֹּחַ "rods," may perhaps denote "bars," or "stripes," or "streaks" of colour; and אָמַר means the promise to Noah, Gen. ix. 13, *sqq.* (see Ps. lxxvii. 8 for this sense of the term). The idea is, at any rate, appropriate to the context, which describes a "storm of waters" (v. 10).

Theological bias has prevailed over language and context at Gen. iii. 15, vi. 3, xlix. 10. In the first instance, the Authorized Version is kept, even to retaining "his heel" after "it shall bruise." As usual, the margin suggests a more probable meaning of the verb ("lie in wait for"; LXX., ἐκκρήνη; Vulgate *insidiaberis*, second time). With Umbreit, the rare שָׁחַת, only occurring here and at Job ix. 17, is to be compared with שָׁחַת and נָשַׁח. Accordingly, it will mean *inhiare*, "to gape" or "pant after," and so "to aim at" or "attack." So in Job ix. 17 we may render the first line, "He that with storm falleth upon [or attacketh, cf. שָׁחַת, ch. v. 5] me." In Ps. cxxxix. 11, שְׁכַחֵנִי "will cover me," is probably right. It is clear, as Dillmann observes, that the reference in Gen. i. c. is not to a greater and a slighter hurt; a serpent's venomous bite would be as fatal in the heel as anywhere else. Moreover,

"bruising" is not the effect of a serpent's bite. The verse describes not the issues of the enmity, but the enmity itself, and the mode of its manifestation. The woman's seed will attack openly, aiming at the head; the serpent's brood will attack from behind, in accordance with the natural cunning of serpents, biting at the heel (cf. Gen. xlix. 17). In Gen. vi. 3, neither the "strive" of the text, nor the "rule in" or "abide in" of the margin expresses the most probable sense. The verb יָרִן is best explained from the Arabic *dāna*, "he was or became abased and submissive" (Lane); and what the verse says is—"My spirit [divine breath, Gen. ii. 7] shall not always be abased in man: because of their going astray they shall be mortal; and their days shall be one hundred and twenty years" (the plural suffix in בְּשָׁנָם is simply like לִיהֶם in v. 1). No other translation satisfies the context of this passage. At Gen. xlix. 10, again, the margin is right:

"Till he come [came] to Shiloh,
Having the obedience of peoples."

The other suggestions are invalid on various grounds. The pointing שָׁלֹחַ is anomalous in the Pentateuch, and would require at least the addition of הוּא to complete the sense. Moreover, the whole passage refers to a tribe, not to an individual. The "sceptre" need not point to the monarchy of David. The Hebrew term means a shepherd's crook (Ps. xxiii.) and a commander's rod of office (Judges v. 14); and the "staff" in the next line has a like import (Num. xxi. 18, Ps. lx. 7). The verbs should be rendered as aorists, "The chieftain's rod departed not from Judah," &c.; and the sense of the passage is that Judah, the lion or champion tribe, took the lead in the struggles of the conquest, until the meeting of the tribes at Shiloh, and the transfer of the Sacred Tent from Gilgal thither (Joshua xviii. 1 *sqq.*). Then follows, quite naturally (vv. 11-12), a metaphorical description of the peace and plenty which the tribe had won for itself.

In the first blessing, "beginning of my strength" is less forcible than "firstfruits of my manhood" (see Hos. xii. 3, Revised Version). The term רִאשִׁית, which means "beginning" in Deut. xi. 12, Jer. xxvi. 1, Job xlii. 12, is the regular term for "firstfruits," and so also expresses the "chief," "choicest," and "best" of things (Num. xxiv. 20, 1 Sam. xv. 21, Job xl. 19, Amos vi. 6). The phrase of the text recurs, Deut. xxi. 17, where the revisers give no marg. note, and in Ps. cv. 36, where it is rendered "the chief of all their strength," marg. "Hebrew beginning." "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom" (Ps. cxi. 10, Prov. i. 7, cf. iv. 7) may mean "The fear of the Lord is the chief or choicest wisdom." But what wisdom says of herself in Prov. 8, 22, expresses not the very obvious idea "The Lord possessed me in the beginning of his way," but the less familiar thought: "Iahweh made me as the firstling of his way" (i.e., of his creative energy); and possibly Gen. i. 1 should read: "As firstfruits (of his activity) Elohim created the heavens and the earth." Reuben's "blessing" may be rendered:

"Reuben, thou wast my firstborn;
My might, and the firstfruits of my manhood:
Preëminent in dignity, preëminent in power."

Thou walledest over like the waters Hold not
thou preëminence!
For thou wentest up thy father's bed:
Then defilest thou the couch thou wentest up."

It seems probable that the LXX. Samar. Symm. and Vulg. are right in reading פָּדוֹתָ for the isolated פָּדוֹתָ. Otherwise the term might be pointed as a participle (Judges ix. 4; Zeph. iii. 4). In the last line, a comparison of the LXX. τὸ ἐπιπλύναι τὴν σπονδύην οὐ ἀνέβη with 2 Chron. v. 1, suggests the reading יָצוּעַ עֹלָת. The term rendered "couch" is always a plural (Ps. cxxxii. 3, Job xvii. 14). The blessing of Naphtali is hardly intelligible, if the ordinary pointing is retained. Why is he called "a hind let loose," and why is the figure dropt at once in so brief a saying? Or must we think of an oracular hind? With a different vocalisation the words read:

"Naphtali is a spreading teil tree
(Ps. lxxx. 11)
That beareth goodly crests."
(Isa. xvii. 6: see Judges v. 18).

(I have supposed נִרְבָּה for נִרְבָּה.) This reading is supported by the LXX., and was accepted by our own Bishop Lowth from Bochart. It at least deserved notice in the margin. The "Out of Asher" (v. 20) is simply exasperating. The *mem* is wanted at the end of the preceding verse, and the "ancient versions," which omit it here (LXX., Vulg., Syr., Onk.) are undoubtedly right. Surely, so slight and so satisfying a change might have been hazarded in the text instead of being doubtfully indicated in the margin. And, finally, in the blessing of Joseph (v. 26), the imitation in Deut. xxxiii. 15 (הִרְרֵי קִדְרָה) taken along with the LXX. rendering (ὄρεων μονήμων) proves that הִרְרֵי עֵד (cf. Hab. iii. 6) is the true reading; quite apart from the fact that there is no word הִרְרֵי "progenitors," but only *hōrāh* "she that conceived," a poetical synonym of "mother": see Hosea ii. 7, Cant. iii. 4.

The revisers have made many trifling alterations, such as the substitution of "deep" for "depth," and *vice versa*, without preserving their consistency, as will be evident to any one who will look at Job. xxviii. 14, Ps. lxxi. 20, lxxvii. 16, Exod. xv. 5, Isa. lxiii. 13, Jon. ii. 3, Ps. cvii. 24, Mic. vii. 19, Ps. lxxviii. 22, lxxxviii. 7. Five different Hebrew words are represented by "flood" or "floods"—see Exod. xv. 8, Jon. ii. 3, Gen. vi. 17, Ps. xviii. 4, lxxiv. 15, lxxix. 15. At Exod. xi. 15, "the mighty men of Moab," is retained with margin, Heb. *rams*. But at 2 Kings xxiv. 15, the same term is rendered "The chief men of the land," with margin, or *mighty*; while at Ezek. xvii. 13, "The mighty of the land" occurs without a marginal note. This is somewhat fluctuating, to say the least. At Gen. iii. 6, the verb דָּשַׁח is rendered "to make one wise," a sense which it bears scarcely five times out of fifty-five (Dan. ix. 22, Neh. ix. 20). The term here means "to become wise." Sometimes the revisers have turned it by "to prosper," "to have good success," but that meaning can hardly be substantiated. "To deal or behave wisely," is its most usual sense (Josh. i. 7, 8, 1 Kings ii. 3, Isa. lii. 13, 1 Sam. xviii. 5, Deut. xxix. 9). Nor is the marginal "desirable to look upon" altogether correct. The verb is not used of simple looking at, but

of mental attention, giving heed, and so understanding (Ps. xli. 2, lxiv. 10, Job xxxiv. 27, Deut. xxxii. 29).

I must draw these remarks to a close, without even a pretence of having exhausted an inexhaustible subject. The eye of a critic naturally falls upon defects, and perhaps I have not said enough in recognition of the numberless places which have received skilful correction at the hands of the Revisers. "Ὁ γέγραφα, γέγραφα. I will only add that, if the Revision, as a whole, fails to satisfy the demands of exact scholarship, so much of it is of such admirable quality that whatever censure attaches to the general execution of it may be inferred to be a consequence of the untoward conditions imposed at the outset upon the revisers, and of the somewhat heterogeneous character of the committee itself. As a help to critical study, the Revised Version will not supplant the Variorum Teachers' Bible. None the less, it will powerfully conduce to the general advance in an enlightened knowledge of the Old Testament Scriptures. C. J. BALL.

History of England. For the Use of Middle Forms of Schools. By F. York Powell and J. M. Mackay. Part I. From the Earliest Times to the Death of Henry VII. By F. York Powell. (Rivington.)

To add another school history of England to the crowd of such books which have been published during the last few years is an act which requires some justification; but the merest glance at Mr. Powell's volume is sufficient to show that it is at any rate not to be confounded with the crowd. The first thing which will strike the reader on turning over a few pages of the book will probably be its extraordinary fulness of detail. Into an amount of space not exceeding that allotted to the same period in some of the ordinary school histories, the author has managed to compress an abundance of information which would be sought for in vain in many works of far greater size and intended for the use of older students. There are probably few persons among those whose knowledge of English history is derived solely from modern writers who could read any one of Mr. Powell's chapters without finding in it many incidents with which they were previously unacquainted. To say that an historical manual is unusually crowded with facts is, indeed, in itself no praise at all; but Mr. Powell never loses himself in details. Every fact which he introduces is made to contribute to the illustration of the character and circumstances of the English people during the period with which he deals, and of the causes which have been operative in the development of the history. The style is marked throughout by the freshness which is characteristic of a writer who has studied the original authorities for himself, and who possesses enough of historical imagination to realise distinctly the meaning of their statements.

Mr. Powell has had no easy task in attempting to give attractive literary form to his abundant mass of material, especially as he has chosen—perhaps not altogether wisely—to dispense entirely with the aid of footnotes. However, he has overcome the difficulty on the whole with remarkable success, though

here and there we meet with a paragraph in which the extreme condensation of the narrative interferes with the ready apprehension of the writer's meaning.

Although Mr. Powell's work will be read, and deserves to be read, by many others than schoolboys, the main question for the critic is that of its fitness for use as a class-book. The first impression of most readers will probably be that for this purpose it is too full of matter. Possibly the author may have gone somewhat to excess in this direction; but the error is a very venial one. There is no doubt that, in order to be successfully used, this volume requires, in a greater degree than most of its rivals, that the teacher should have a good knowledge of his subject and a genuine interest in it; but teachers who possess these qualifications will recognise the value of a text-book which is free from the delusive simplicity that is characteristic of the majority of school histories. It is of course better to teach a few facts distinctly than a multitude of facts confusedly; but the attempt to confine the learner's attention to what are called the main events of history usually results in giving misleading impressions of their character and mutual relations, which have afterwards to be laboriously unlearned. While Mr. Powell has avoided all appearance of "writing down" to the comprehension of young readers, his language is simple enough to be easily understood by any fairly intelligent schoolboy.

One valuable feature of the book is the care which has been bestowed on the accounts of the condition and habits of life of the English people at different periods. We have, for instance, a minute description of an English homestead before the Norman Conquest—its buildings and apartments, its furniture, and the dress and occupations of its inmates; and at the end of each great division of the history there is an outline of the principal facts which indicate the advance or decline of the prosperity of the people—the rate of wages, the prices of provisions, and the probable numbers of the population. The progress of the arts, and the changes in costume and manners, are briefly but effectively sketched. Especial praise is due to the account of the literature, which is probably more complete than in any other book of the same class, nearly every author of any importance being mentioned, with some indication of his literary rank and characteristics, while epoch-making writers, like Chaucer or Geoffrey of Monmouth, are treated at some length. The development of the language is illustrated by copious and well-chosen specimens. Mr. Powell, however, has not, after the fashion of some modern writers, given so much attention to the history of manners and social conditions as to neglect the political history, nor has he imitated the distinguished historian who is accused of "putting Crecy in a parenthesis." The principal battles are described in careful detail, plans of the battle-fields being in several cases furnished. The growth of civil and municipal institutions receives a fair share of attention, and the author's remarks on the characters of the sovereigns are interesting and original. Mr. Powell has introduced, with very happy effect, a large number of quotations from ballad poetry, in order to illustrate the state of popular feeling in

relation to various important events in the history.

The only considerable fault that I find in Mr. Powell's book is that there is too much of the fashionable affectation of disguising well-known persons and places under unfamiliar names. It may be picturesque to talk of "Eadric the Grasper," "Ranulf Torch," and "Malcolm Bighead"; but it would, at least, have been worth while to give the accustomed forms of these cognomina within brackets. Similarly, if "Mercia" is to be abolished in favour of "Marchland," the former name ought to have been mentioned, especially as Mr. Powell has found himself unable to dispense with the adjective Mercian. The famous word "viking" has been changed into "wicking"—an infelicitous coinage, for if *vicing* had survived to become modern English it would scarcely have assumed this form. I do not complain that the Maid of Orleans (in accordance with the probable suggestion of Hallam) has become plain Joan Darc, but why should the time-honoured "Joan of Arc" be altogether ignored? The spelling "Caratocos" looks like a motiveless piece of eccentricity; if the traditional form needs correction we ought surely to say Caratacos. Equally unreasonable seems the orthography "Brythnoth" for the name of the hero of Maldon; and the name of the "Hwiccsetas" is, so far as I know, unauthorised. It is a matter of course that Mr. Powell tells us nothing about "the Plantagenet kings," though even Mr. Freeman has somewhere reluctantly acknowledged the convenience of this quasi-surname in speaking of those later descendants of Henry II. who cannot be called Angevins. But Mr. Powell seems so much in dread of commonplace that he mentions the real owner of this designation only as "the Earl of Anjou."

The Index needs some revision. Under the word "population" there are only two references, although this important subject is dealt with in other places than those mentioned; and the reference for "Robin Hood" is wrong. The maps are badly printed, and contain some inaccuracies in the names. In Mr. Powell's text I have noticed only a few trifling errors, such as placing Bæda's death in 742 instead of 735. Critics who are better acquainted than I am with special periods of the history may possibly be able to point out many faults of detail, but the list of inaccuracies must be a long one if it seriously counterbalances the great positive merits of the book. HENRY BRADLEY.

THE SPEECHES OF MAITRE LACHAUD.

Plaidoyers de Charles Lachaud. Recueillis par F. Sangnier. (Paris: Charpentier.)

M. SANGNIER has discharged a pious duty towards the memory of his father-in-law in collecting and presenting to the public some of Maitre Lachaud's most important speeches. Unlike the great orators of antiquity, Lachaud never composed a speech. A few short notes and the stenographic reports, often curtailed by the necessities of journalism, were the sources which M. Sangnier has turned to the best account, aided by his intimate knowledge of the illustrious advocate, whom he assisted during some of the most active years of his life. Posterity must perhaps forego the

chance of comparing Lachaud on paper with Greek and Roman models; but, at least, it will never record against him the doubtful compliment of Milo, "My dear Cicero, if you had spoken before the judges as you have written, I should not be now enjoying the exquisite oysters of Marseilles." Maître Lachaud's courage and eloquence never betrayed him before any tribunal. The defence of Bazaine was a memorable instance of the fearlessness with which he stemmed the tide of popular resentment against a marshal who had been selected as the scapegoat of national disaster. Maître Lachaud never "held a brief." He defended a case according to his own view of the possibilities of defence. If a prisoner's guilt were admitted, or his innocence incompatible with any account of the evidence, Lachaud spoke as the advocate of mercy, and the force with which he urged this plea was irresistible: it came from the heart and went straight to the heart. An infinite pity for human frailties, springing from the depths of a loving and religious nature, gave him that power in which he was unrivalled, of revealing a human soul with whose woe sympathy was possible in the most inhuman wretch that appeared before a jury. He raised professional duty to the height of a special intercession on behalf of the degraded and oppressed; and the Court of Assizes, which he ennobled by the tone of his advocacy, recognised in him the St. Vincent of Paul of the bar. A commanding presence and rare personal beauty gave dignity to a delivery that was at once graceful and tender, grave and impassioned. The music of his voice persuaded without argument, and the saying has passed into a proverb that a letter read by Lachaud would convince a jury. With his perfect combination of mental and physical gifts, Lachaud realised the type of that ideal orator whom antiquity delighted in describing. Such was the opinion of no less a judge of oratory than Gambetta; and such, we may rest assured, will be the verdict of posterity.

WILLIAM MARKHEIM.

NEW NOVELS.

A Woman's Reputation. By Oswald Crawford. In 2 vols. (Chapman & Hall.)

The Sins of the Fathers. By Henry Cresswell. In 3 vols. (Hurst & Blackett.)

Who was then the Gentleman? By Compton Reade. In 3 vols. (Maxwell.)

Corinna. By Rita. In 3 vols. (Maxwell.)

The Dark House. By G. Manville Fenn. (Ward & Downey.)

No Medium. By Annie Thomas. (White.)

The Flower of Doom, &c. By M. Betham Edwards. (Ward & Downey.)

Wrong on Both Sides. By Vin Vincent. (Griffith, Farran & Co.)

MR. OSWALD CRAWFORD'S new story is extremely clever; indeed, the one fault to be found with it is that some of the cleverness is out of place, and interferes with the free action of the plot. Mr. Crawford might have dispensed with Alice Bopp, *alias* Prof. Peacocke, and formerly Mrs. Scatcherd. With her Yankee smartness and audacity, her uncontrollable temper, her note book, and her divided skirt, she looks like a sketch

for a comic opera by Messrs. Gilbert and Sullivan. A much simpler person would quite as effectually have come in between Viola Templeton and James Scatcherd and have completed the tragedy of their lives. Then we have a little too much of the talk of Giles Guffin, the loutish hanger-on at the kennels of Sir George Gooderich, and Mr. Cocker, who from being a London *gamin* develops into a "confidential valet and general law and theatrical adviser." We are reminded, too, rather painfully, of Sam Weller by such dialogue as this: "'You understand what a writ of *habeas corpus* is, I presume, sir?' 'Yes, Mr. Cocker, I know that, but don't do it now, there's a merciful soul.'" Otherwise, both as a study of character and as a story, *A Woman's Reputation* deserves nothing but praise. Viola Templeton, the actress whose reputation is at stake, is placed, very naturally, in a most difficult position. She allows herself to be betrothed to John Morland, who loves her with the whole strength of a loyal Saxon nature, while she herself loves a man whom she had married in America, but who had abruptly left her. Her husband turns up in the person of James Scatcherd, whose character and career are involved in mystery, and who at the time the story opens is land-agent to Sir George Gooderich, a country gentleman of the best sort, about whom there is no mystery at all. Obviously there can be nothing but misery for both Scatcherd and Viola. He commits suicide to prevent her from committing bigamy. She marries her second lover, but only to die and be buried by the side of her first. Scatcherd, unfortunate, resolute, magnanimous, misunderstood, is one of the most original characters in recent fiction. Very likeable, too, though in a different way, is Tom Rivers, Viola's artist-brother, who has no genius, but only "an eye," and who settles down with the sister of John Morland in "that hard-working literary and artistic London existence" which Mr. Crawford assures us is, "on the whole, the gayest and fullest and most enjoyable life there is."

Originality is the strength of *The Sins of the Fathers*; frequently it degenerates into eccentricity, and becomes a weakness. That Harry Curgeven, while passionately enamoured of Lady Nora Monat, should marry a girl whom he had never seen to save his father from public disgrace, is possible, though barely possible. But Mr. Cresswell neither gives nor suggests any adequate reason why Theodore Van Sluis should get rid of his illegitimate daughter Genevieve in this fashion. In his sketch of Van Sluis, indeed, he has missed an opportunity. He might have drawn a moral voluptuary of a rare type; instead of this he gives a blurred portrait of a moral coward. It must be allowed, however, that after bringing Genevieve Horst and Harry Curgeven together in this strange manner, Mr. Cresswell manages their married life with much skill. Harry falls back into dubious relations with Lady Nora Monat; Genevieve in her wrath, pique, and loneliness, submits to the questionable attentions of Michael Wyndham, another moral voluptuary, though quite unlike her unworthy father. Circumstances, however, including the poverty of the husband, cause Harry and Genevieve to draw towards each other, and the story

closes with a scene almost as good as the final incident in *Le Maître de Forges*. Mr. Cresswell does not succeed so well as he might and ought to have done with his portrait of Michael Wyndham. Apart from the fact of his having had a wife and child whose memory he adores, Wyndham has artistic sympathies, and ought to conduct even an amour like a gentleman. But when seeking to make Mrs. Curgeven, and failing her, Lady Nora Monat, his mistress, he speaks and acts with a brutality worthy of the plain-dealing heroes of the Restoration comedy. In spite of its faults, *The Sins of the Fathers* is a novel very much above the average.

Who was then the Gentleman? is full of rough power, but is very far from being a satisfactory story. In truth, Mr. Compton Reade attempts far too much, and endeavours to produce far too many strong situations. The substitution by a wet nurse of her own child for her employer's is a sufficiently common trick in fiction; and Mr. Reade would have been better advised had he thrown originality into the main lines of his plot, instead of introducing vivisection, poisoning, dynamite and wholesale massacre as a preliminary to placing Robert Marmyon and Plantagenet Hodge on a proper footing towards each other and towards society. There is hardly a character in *Who was then the Gentleman?* that is well drawn; even Ida Frank-almoign, who, when she first appears, is only a coquette, becomes frank almost to shamelessness at the end and when speaking of her parents. Some of the characters, especially Flaymar the demagogue, Dr. Lembie the vivisectionist, and an odious American, "Judge Potterer," are wretched caricatures. Altogether this is a very loosely constructed novel, and it leaves an unpleasant taste, as of some coarse liquor, in the mouth.

From the artistic, and perhaps even from the ethical, standpoint, Rita's new story is an advance on her previous works. The central incident in it is profoundly tragic, but not unwholesomely, hardly even unpleasantly, so. Corinna D'Avignone, an author, married to Boris Fedoroff, a Russian noble, is rudely awakened to the fact that her husband has another wife alive. The ordinary heroine of fiction would have turned from him with loathing, especially if, as in this instance, there happened to be a faithful Englishman waiting patiently to gain her heart by pity and service. But Fedoroff, though weak, is not altogether bad. His first wife is mad; and he had been practically forced into his marriage with Corinna, because in the opinion of his English rival, Gilbert Brandon, he had, owing to her simplicity, compromised her. He leaves her to do his duty as a landowner in Russia, where he is arrested as a conspirator against the Czar, and is only set free by the exertions of the Nihilists, in whose conspiracies he is falsely implicated. Meanwhile Corinna, after losing her child, has resumed her career as a novelist, the loyal Brandon continuing to hover round her. Fedoroff is discovered by Brandon in Paris, and through him offers to set free Corinna from his own influence. But the death of his mad wife has in turn set him free to marry her, and it is the fate of the unlucky Brandon to bring them together once more,

and this time irrevocably. This uncommon plot is skilfully worked out, and the continental "local colouring" of the story is good. A better sketch than even Corinna or Brandon is the lively Countess Nina, who, with her husband, supplies the needed relief of comedy to Corinna's tragedy.

The Dark House proves that Mr. Manville Fenn can give a pleasant, and even a genial, air to a shilling dreadful. That, however, is the most that can be said for it. The plot and the characters alike in *The Dark House* are so absurd and unreal as to suggest the idea that they are not of Mr. Fenn's creation, but that he has discharged towards them a duty similar to that of the poet who provides verses explanatory of a sketch that is placed before him. A mad Indian colonel leaves his property in an impossible fashion, but one eminently provocative of theft on the part of his servants and of quarrelling among his heirs expectant; and as they all live together, and in the company of the property and of the embalmed remains of the testator, a *Dark House* is a long series of conspiracies and murders. The faithful Indian servant kills a thieving English colleague, to be in turn chloroformed by a Creole airen. The Creole siren then endeavours to get hold of the colonel's banknotes herself, in the first instance by direct theft, while walking, or pretending to walk, in her sleep; and, in the second, by tempting the heir to fall a victim to her charms. In addition to the schemers indoors, some regular burglars from the outside endeavour to do a little business on their own account. After this, it is needless to say that the plot of *The Dark House* is not in Mr. Fenn's usual style, and yet there is nothing in it of interest but the plot. Miss Katrine D'Enghien, the murdering Creole enchantress, and her worthless tool and lover, Gerald Artis, look as if they had walked out of one of Miss Braddon's earlier works. Mr. Girtle, the good genius of the story, recalls the lawyer familiar to readers of the late Mr. Sheridan Le Fanu, for he is "a gentleman with a yellow face, dark restless eyes, and bright grey hair," who "takes a pinch of snuff from a handsome gold box, flecks a few grains from his white shirt," &c. Paul Capel and Lydia Lawrence, who from being the victims become the victors of the Creole and her lover, are sketches more in Mr. Fenn's style, and would have acted after the ordinary fashion of his heroes and heroines if circumstances had allowed them.

Mrs. Laura Chesterton is the redeeming character of Mrs. Cudlip's rather feeble story of *No Medium*, which is an attempt, if not to expose spiritualism, at least to make capital out of it for the purposes of fiction. She is a good example of the fussy, gushing, self-important, imaginative and not quite sincere women, who, being imperfectly occupied with social and domestic cares, take up the fad of the hour—be it aestheticism or spiritualism—and rides it to death. Her friend, Mrs. "Mab" St. Quentin, who, by following her advice, gets into the grotesque troubles that give to *No Medium* such interest as it possesses, is rather too colourless and spiritless a creature to make even a good foil. Mrs. Cudlip shows some skill of her own special kind in bringing together Mrs. St. Quentin's

brother, Graham Murray, and Lily Sherrock, whom the necessities of an *intrigante* and the credulity of her dupes convert into a heroine.

The longest and most ambitious story in the new volume which Miss Betham Edwards has published is also the least successful. In *The Flower of Doom* she has endeavoured to utilise the dynamite craze, as in *No Medium*, Mrs. Cudlip has endeavoured to utilise the *séance* mania. But Mr. R. L. Stevenson's method of doing this is very much to be preferred to Miss Edwards's. Edgeworth, the Irish patriot, who in her story plots destruction on a huge scale, is as unlike the dynamiter of fact as he can be; he is in reality a mouthing sentimentalist of the Bulwer Lytton pattern. Bernarda Burke, who marries Edgeworth and dies a martyr's death for his sake, is as unreal as himself. The hero and heroine with their "Flower of Doom," and "voice fatiloquent," and all the rest of it, are in fact only tolerable when they sit down to supper, though even then they are doomed to digest "a little lump of vermilion coloured jelly, clear as a sea anemone." Falsetto, in sentiment and style, is the bane of this volume. The best of the three stories in it—although even that is too long drawn out—is an account of the troubles of a magazine editor who loses the manuscript of a young lady who aims at supporting herself by means of her pen. Mr. Beauregard is an impossible editor, and Miss Lucy Carruthers is an equally impossible contributor. But they are placed in some laughable situations, and Miss Edwards's comedy is decidedly to be preferred to her tragedy, even when it amounts to farce, as it does in this case.

Wrong on Both Sides is a story in which the moral is intended to be everything, but which proves that its author could write a capital story in which the moral should be suggested rather than obtruded. Lord Grantown is a severe father of the Scotch rather than of the Roman variety. Lord Tempeston, his son, is a boy with an ungovernable temper. In *Wrong on Both Sides* Mr. Vincent cures the father of his severity, and the son—in this instance in rather too tragic a fashion—of his temper. Both father and son are, however, well drawn; and a still better sketch is poor little Lady Olga, who becomes Tempeston's good angel at the expense of her own life and of his happiness. *Wrong on Both Sides* is written with care and with spirit, and is full of promise.

WILLIAM WALLACE.

NEW EDITIONS.

THE latest volume in the "Parchment Library" (Kegan Paul, Trench, & Co.) is *The Confessions of an English Opium-Eater*, edited by Mr. Richard Garnett. The text chosen for reprint is the first edition, which De Quincey subsequently expanded to nearly threefold its original length. Concerning the date of this edition there seems some uncertainty. In the article "De Quincey" in the *Encyclopædia Britannica* it is given as 1820, which must be wrong. Mr. Garnett always writes of "the edition of 1821." De Quincey's "Notice to the Reader" undoubtedly bears date October 1, 1821. But Part III. of the *Confessions* (which was never written) was promised for the *London Magazine* of February 1822; and the appendix

apologising for the non-fulfilment of this promise is dated September 30, 1822. We shrewdly suspect that the first edition of the *Confessions* in volume form contained this appendix, and must therefore have appeared in 1822. This is just one of the bibliographical difficulties which no one is better able to clear up than Mr. Garnett himself. Besides an introduction and notes, the present volume contains two novel features of interest. One is an account of De Musset's translation of *The Confessions*, with a specimen of some dozen pages, containing the Ann episode continued as to suit the French taste. For more reasons than one the subject deserves a place among the curiosities of literature. Secondly, Mr. Garnett has been able to print for the first time a record of De Quincey's conversations, kept by Richard Woodhouse, of whom little apparently is known, except that he was an intimate friend of Keats and of Severn. The faithfulness of Woodhouse's record it is impossible to doubt, for there is abundant evidence that De Quincey spoke as he wrote, though we are not aware that anyone else has attempted to preserve his words. We have ourselves heard, from one who knew De Quincey well, that he reported at the time the incident of the Malay almost exactly as he afterwards described it in the *Confessions*. Nothing can be more characteristic than De Quincey's account—here reported *ex relatione* Woodhouse—of the reasons why he left Oxford; but we should like some better security for the assertion that the authorities had announced that "the answers in the Greek examination should be given in Greek." Equally characteristic is De Quincey's statement that he "always disliked in modern composition what is termed Ciceronian Latin—that style in which twenty or thirty words are used to express what might be as well, or better, given in five or ten."

The Cuneiform Inscriptions and the Old Testament. By Eberhard Schrader. Translated from the second enlarged German edition by Owen C. Whitehouse. Vol. I. (Williams & Norgate.) As the second edition of Dr. Schrader's important work has already been noticed in the ACADEMY, we need only call attention to the appearance of an English translation, which has been executed by a competent scholar, and will be cordially welcomed not only by all Hebrew students, but also by many other persons who take an interest in the history of the Old Testament. The translation has been revised by the author, who has furnished many corrections and improvements of the statements contained in the original work. The book has been rendered more readable by the removal of long parentheses to the footnotes. We regret that in quoting Hebrew proper names Prof. Whitehouse has not always given them in the forms adopted in the English Bible. In this respect his practice is inconsistent, the same name appearing variously as *Hizkia* (why not *Hizkijahu*?) and as *Hezekiah*. To write *Sanherib* instead of *Sennacherib* is especially objectionable in an English book, as the customary form happens to be more correct than the Masoretic one. Prof. Whitehouse has furnished a Preface, in which he gives an account of the present state of opinion regarding the composition of the Pentateuch, and dwells with satisfaction on the arguments which Schrader's Assyriological conclusions supply against the theories of Wellhausen and others of the same school. The volume has been printed in Germany: the foreign type is somewhat unpleasant to English eyes, but misprints are very rare.

Across Africa. By V. Lovett Cameron. (G. Philip & Son.) In a second edition of *Across Africa*, Commander Cameron summarises the results of exploration in the Dark Continent since his own expedition in 1876, and offers some valuable suggestions as to the future of

African travel and commerce. Subsequent discoveries, it is well known, have mainly gone to confirm Commander Cameron's anticipations, notably in the identification of the Lualaba and the Congo. The precise nature of the Lukuga river, or creek, is still, however, a battle-ground between geographers. Commander Cameron stoutly maintains his original position—that the Lukuga is the outlet of Lake Tanganyika, in spite of Mr. Stanley's experiments. He would explain both the cessation of a surface outflow apparently revealed by these, and also the rise of water in the lake by the formation of a temporary barrier like the *sûd* through which Sir Samuel Baker hewed a way at Gondokoro. Time must decide between the rival contentions. There are now opportunities for observing the phenomena, as the steam launch is already busy on the "mixing-place" of the waters. The great problem of commercial development in Africa is the vital necessity of supplementing the vast water systems by land carriage. To make a man a beast of burden is to put him to even a worse use than to hang him. Commander Cameron estimates that in Africa the average cost of carriage is about 3s. 6d. a ton per mile when porters are employed; with pack-animals it is something under 2s.; and with bullock-waggons ranges from 1s. to 1s. 4d. Light railways—and African exports only require light railways at present—would be an immense saving both in cost and time. With regard to the present constitution of the Congo state, Commander Cameron evidently does not see how bankruptcy can be avoided. Its endowment of £50,000 will hardly meet current expenses, which will tend to grow. Moreover, the amount of African labour suitable for factory and police purposes is limited; and, with the extension of colonial and commercial activity, it is continually demanding a higher price.

MESSRS. GEORGE BELL & SONS have published, in very attractive form, a new edition (being the third) of Dr. Alfred Gatty's *Key to "In Memoriam."* The substance of the "Key" has been largely revised and augmented. The Preface has been rewritten, so as to give many interesting details about the poet's home in Lincolnshire, as well as about Clevedon. Above all, a frontispiece has been added, consisting of an engraving of Arthur Hallam, after a bust by Chantrey, which originally appeared in the volume of *Remains in Verse and Prose*, printed for private circulation after his death. Among many Tennysonianas, we know none more to be desired than this.

The Life of Charles Lever. By W. J. Fitzpatrick. New Edition, revised. (Ward & Lock.) We are glad to see that this capital biography has reached a second edition. The work now appears in one volume instead of two. A large amount of new matter has been incorporated, and the whole has undergone careful revision, to the manifest improvement of the style. Most Englishmen are accustomed to consider Lever as, in all respects, the typical Irishman of genius. Dr. Fitzpatrick's biography will confirm this estimate; and, in its overflowing vivacity and its profusion of good stories, the book is worthy of its subject.

WE should have acknowledged earlier two more volumes (ix. and x.) of the fine edition of Scott's *Dryden*, which is being published by Mr. Paterson, of Edinburgh, under the editorship of Mr. G. Saintsbury. Though the volumes are lettered at the back "Dramatic Works," we have now reached the poems proper, in which it is permissible for one who is not a professional student of literature to feel more interest than in the plays. As before, the editor has acted upon the sound policy of subordinating himself to his author; some even may think his annotations too few and too curt.

WE have to thank Mr. B. Dobell, whose name is best known to us from his connection with the late James Thomson, for a reprint of the first edition of Shelley's *Alastor* (Reeves & Turner). The type, binding, &c., simulate the original; but it is going somewhat too far to call such a reprint a "facsimile." We hope that Mr. Dobell will be encouraged to carry out his design of reprinting others of Shelley's works. The price to subscribers is only 4s.

WE have also received: *Within the Precincts*, by Mrs. Oliphant (Smith, Elder & Co.); *Doris*, by the author of "Phyllis" (Smith, Elder & Co.); *Handbook to the Roman Wall*, by Dr. J. Collingwood Bruce, Third Edition (Longmans); *Extracts from the Coran*, in the Original, with English Rendering, compiled by Sir William Muir (Trübner); *Esoteric Buddhism*, by A. P. Sinnett, Fifth Edition, annotated and enlarged (Chapman and Hall); *A Glimpse behind the Curtain*; or, *Harem Life in Egypt*, being a New Edition of "Scenes from Life in Cairo," by Mary L. Whately, with a New Preface (Seeley); *The Student's Blackstone*, by R. M. N. Kerr, Ninth Edition, (Clowes); *The Student's Guide to the Medical Profession*, by C. B. Keetley and R. Wharry (Ballière, Tindall, & Cox); *Manual of Modern Geography*, Mathematical, Physical, and Political, by the Rev. Dr. Alex. Mackay, Eleventh Thousand, thoroughly revised (Blackwood); *The Elements of Inorganic Chemistry*, Part II., Advanced Stage, by J. C. Buckmaster, revised by C. A. Buckmaster and G. Jarman (Moffatt & Paige); *The Battle of Fontenoy: a Historical Poem*, by W. J. Corbet, Revised Edition (Simpkin, Marshall & Co.); &c., &c.

NOTES AND NEWS.

WE owe an apology to Dr. Schliemann for a false report concerning his future movements in the ACADEMY of June 13. After leaving London, he went to Paris for a short stay, and is now at St. Moritz in the Engadine. At no time did he contemplate a visit to America.

A WISH has been expressed by several friends of the Rev. Dr. Codrington that, before he returns to Norfolk Island in October, a portrait of him should be painted, as a memorial of his self-sacrificing labours as a missionary, and of the value of his contributions to the sciences of philology and anthropology. It is proposed that the picture should be offered to Wadham College, to be placed in the Hall, or the Fellows' Common Room. Subscriptions, which, for the present, it is proposed to limit to one guinea, may be sent to the Rev. H. H. Minchin, Little Bromley Rectory, Manningtree, Essex; Dr. E. B. Tylor, University Museum, Oxford; J. Wells, Esq., Wadham College, Oxford.

MR. J. R. OSGOOD, the head of the well-known publishing firm at Boston recently transformed into Messrs. Ticknor & Co., has joined Messrs. Harper Bros. of New York. We believe that he will shortly come to England as the permanent representative of Messrs. Harpers in this country.

THE dinner of the contributors to the *Dictionary of National Biography* will be held at the "Star and Garter," Richmond, on Saturday, July 11, at 6.30 p.m.

WE are glad to hear that Messrs. Macmillan have had placed in their hands for publication a volume of university and college sermons, preached by the late Rector of Lincoln.

UNDER the title of "Twelve English Statesmen" Messrs. Macmillan announce a series of short biographies, presenting in historic order the lives and work of those who have left an abiding mark on the policy, the institutions and the position of Great Britain among states,

and thus forming a continuous narrative of English freedom, order and power. The twelve names selected are William the Conqueror, Henry II., Edward I., Henry VII., Wolsey, Elizabeth, Oliver Cromwell, William III., Walpole, Chatham, Pitt, Peel. Among the writers will be Mr. E. A. Freeman, Mr. F. Pollock, Mr. J. Cotter Morison, the Rev. M. Creighton, the Dean of St. Paul's, Mr. Frederic Harrison, Mr. H. D. Traill, Mr. Leslie Stephen and Mr. John Morley.

WE hear also of another series of popular biographies of eminent Englishmen, to be issued by another publisher, which will not be confined either to men of letters or statesmen.

THE Bishop of Durham has nearly ready for publication an edition of the Ignatian Epistles, with revised text, introduction, notes, and dissertation. The volume will be published by Messrs. Macmillan.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN's other announcements include *The Paradiso of Dante*, with a prose translation and notes, by Mr. A. J. Butler; *The Life and Times of Peter Cooper*, by Mr. Thomas Hughes; *An Introduction to the Study of the Law of the Constitution*, by Prof. A. V. Dicey; and *Souvenirs of Some Continents*, by Mr. Archibald Forbes.

MESSRS. BLACKWOOD have in the press *Victor Hugo: a Memoir and a Study*, by Mr. James Cappon; and *Institutes of Logic*, by Prof. Veitch, of Glasgow.

MR. THOMAS J. WISE has in preparation a bibliography of Shelley, which will contain a list not only of the editions of the writings of the poet himself, but also of the books, pamphlets, magazine articles, &c., relating to him.

THE Folk-Lore Society have in the press, as one of their publications for 1885, *Folk-Lore and Provincial Names of Birds*, by the Rev. C. Swainson.

MESSRS. CHAPMAN & HALL will publish shortly, in two volumes, *Our South African Empire*, by Mr. William Greswell.

A NEW work on *Polynesia*, by the Rev. A. W. Murray, illustrated with woodcuts and maps, is announced by Mr. Elliot Stock.

THE next volume in the "English Citizen" series will be *The Penal System*, by Sir Edmund du Cane.

THE first edition of Prof. Ransome's little work, *Our Colonies and India, How we got them and Why we keep them*, was exhausted within a few days of its publication. A second edition is in the press, and will be published next week.

WE understand that Messrs. Sampson Low have suspended the publication in this country of Miss Oliver's *Life of Dean Stanley*, on the ground that it violates the copyright of Dean Bradley's book.

THE second number of the *Scottish Church*, the new magazine published in the interests of the church of Scotland, which we are glad to see deals with literary and social as well as with ecclesiastical subjects, will contain some verses by Mrs. Craik, and papers on "The Dwellings of the Poor," "The Revised Version," and "The Little Pilgrim in the Seen and the Unseen."

THE first instalment of a serial story by Major Arthur Griffiths, entitled "The Thin Red Line," appears in this week's number of *Cassell's Saturday Journal*.

MR. RICHARD G. MOULTON's new book, *Shakespeare as a Dramatic Artist*, has led to his being invited to join the committee of the New Shakespeare Society, and read a paper before the society next session. Mr. Moulton has accepted

the invitation, has joined the committee, and will, on January 15, 1886, read a paper on "Character Development in Shakspeare, as illustrated by 'Macbeth' and 'Henry V.'" Mr. Moulton has just put forth an interesting syllabus on "'The Tempest' as a Study of Enchantment," which deepens and widens the ordinary view of the play.

THE large collection of books forming the library of "The German Club of Glasgow" has lately been amalgamated with "The New Library" (Messrs. Wilson & M'Cormick's), and removed to their premises in 73 Saint Vincent Street.

DR. OLIVIERI, author of several works on Italian history and literature, and formerly a professor of literature in Italy, delivered a course of three lectures on "Italy and Italian Literature," at 7 Stanhope Terrace, Hyde Park Gardens, on the afternoons of June 25, 26, and 27. The lectures, which were delivered in English, gave a comprehensive sketch of the subject from Dante to Leopardi and Rossetti, father of the English writers of that name. In especial, Dr. Olivieri aimed at showing that Italy is not only the land of music, poetry, and the arts, but also the home of great mechanical inventions and material discoveries. It may be mentioned that the late Dante G. Rossetti was much interested in the work of Dr. Olivieri.

MR. ERNEST AXON, of Manchester, has reprinted for private circulation an article which he contributed to the *Palatine Note-Book* respecting the birthplace and the death of Henry Ainsworth the commentator. It seems probable that Ainsworth, instead of being a Lancashire man, was a native of Swanton Morley in Norfolk. Instead of being poisoned by the Jews, as sometimes stated, he died of the stone, and Mr. Axon has found a precise account of his disease in the writings of the famous Nicholas Tulpus.

THE London Institution proposes to enlarge its lecture programme by establishing courses of educational lectures on literature, science, art, &c.

NEXT week, from Tuesday to Saturday, Messrs. Sotheby will sell the library of Mr. Alexander Gardyne, which is particularly rich in Scotch books and in psalmody and hymnology. Among the rarities is a copy of the Kilmarnock edition of Burns (1786), in its original binding.

THE annual report of the Library Syndicate is printed in the current number of the *Cambridge University Reporter*. Among the most important accessions during the past year are a series of twenty-three volumes relating to Henry Nicholas and the Family of Love, printed between 1574 and 1606, and most of them extremely rare, which were presented by the master of Jesus; and a number of books printed in the Netherlands in the fifteenth century, which were purchased at the sale of the library of M. Fr. Vergauwen of Ghent.

THE New York *Independent* for June contains two articles on the Revised Version of the Old Testament in its bearings on theological doctrine, by Dr. T. K. Cheyne.

THE *Dietetic Reformer*, the organ of the Vegetarian Society (75 Prince's Street, Manchester), contains an obituary notice and bibliography of the writings of the Rev. Robert Bailey Walker, for the benefit of whose family it has been found necessary to make an appeal. Mr. Walker's latest publication, a little story called *The Squire of Ingleburn*, was printed in a reformed style of spelling.

AMONG the thirty life-peers nominated by the Crown, in consequence of the reform of the Hungarian House of Magnates, is M. Paul

Gyulai, the well-known critic, novelist, and poet.

DR. ALBRECHT WAGNER, of Erlangen, has just published (Heilbronn: Henninger) a fully collated and excellent edition of Marlowe's *Tamburlaine*. In his introduction he prints the sources of the play, which Mr. C. H. Herford pointed out in the *ACADEMY* of October 20, 1883, and discusses the editions, Marlowe's character, &c. The book is a scholarly one, and does credit to Prof. Vollmöller's series, in which it appears.

ONE advantage of publishing a novel, or a story, in serial form is that the author has the opportunity of considering criticisms. We beg, therefore, to make two suggestions to the anonymous author of "In the Lion's Den," which has appeared in the two last numbers of the *English Illustrated Magazine*. On p. 617, men are represented as showing their familiarity with horses by slapping them on the *pasterns*, the one part of the equine frame which men familiar with horses would certainly not slap. On p. 668, in the description of a visit to Wales, we read:—"It was too provoking to be at *Helvellyn*, and not to be able to ascend *Snowdon*." This last might, we think, have been corrected by the "reader."

THE Rev. J. Hoskyns-Abramhall writes thus: "I offer a supplement to the last paragraph of 'Notes and News' in the *ACADEMY* of June 27. In Canada (unless the law has recently enacted otherwise), if a newspaper-agent or a bookseller has gone on sending successive numbers of a newspaper or any periodical, the person to whom they have been sent must pay for them, unless he can prove that he has counterordered them. A man may thus be put to the cost and the trouble of counterordering ever so many publications, or find himself forced to pay for them."

ORIGINAL VERSE.

CALIBAN ON ARIEL.

"His backward voice is to utter foul speeches and to detract."

THE tongue is loosed of that most lying slave,
Whom stripes may move, not kindness. Listen:
"Lo,

The real god of song, Lord Stephano,
That's a brave god, if ever god were brave,
And bears celestial liquor: but," the knave
(A most ridiculous monster) howls, "we know
From Ariel's lips what springs of poison flow,
The chicken-heart blasphemer! Hear him rave!"

Thou poisonous slave, got by the devil himself
Upon thy wicked dam, the witch whose name
Is darkness, and the sun her eyes' offence,
Though hell's hot sewerage breed no loathlier elf,
Men cry not shame upon thee, seeing thy shame
So perfect: they but bid thee—"Hag-seed,
hence!"

A. C. SWINBURNE.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

THE July number of the *Expositor* is noticeable for the commencement of its series of articles on the Revised Version of the Old Testament, which will be as welcome to the special student as to the ordinary Bible reader, and to which we hope to return later.

THE *Revue de Droit International* for June contains several articles of present interest. The first is entitled "Le Congrès de Vienne et la Conférence de Berlin," and is from the pen of Sir Travers Twiss. It traces back to the Congress of Vienna the inauguration of a new era in the history of the public law of Europe, of which the distinctive character has been the subordination of the particular interests of individual states to the general welfare of the community of states, and this

more especially as regards the free navigation of rivers, which separate or traverse different states. The provisions of the final act of the Congress of Vienna limited the application of this principle to the great rivers of Western Europe. The Congress of Paris of 1856 extended its application to the Danube; and the main object of the Conference of Berlin was to extend its application still further, namely, to the two great arterial rivers of Western Africa—to wit the Niger and the Congo. Sir Travers, in tracing step by step the conclusions of the conference, points out how each proposition submitted to its consideration was carefully examined, and no conclusion in the interest of the community of states was adopted without the consent of the particular state affected by it. Further, on the proposition of Sir Edward Malet, the plenipotentiary of Great Britain, the conference has declared the slave trade to be an exception to the general liberty accorded to commerce in the conventional basin of the Congo; and the several states represented at the conference have engaged that the territories of that basin shall not be allowed to serve as a market for the slave-dealers. An article by Professor Catellani, of Padua, on "La Politique Coloniale de l'Italie," traces the origin of the Italian settlements on the shores of the Red Sea to the desire of Italy in 1869 to found a penal settlement at Assab, and subsequently to the attempt of the Rubattino Company to establish a commercial factory there in 1870. Both of these enterprises came to an untimely end, but in 1879 the Italian Government dispatched to Assab a scientific and military expedition. The professor traces the fortunes of this expedition, its absorption of the Rubattino Company, and its ultimate transformation into a sort of crown colony. Further, he justifies, upon various considerations of public law, the occupation of the island of Massowah, and the present attitude of the Italian government with regard to Turkey as the suzerain power. Dr. Van Swindeven contributes an article on "Le Projet du Code Pénal Anglais de 1870." Prof. Fusinato, of Macerata, treats of "Le Droit International de la République Romaine," more especially with reference to the "Fetiales" and the "Recuperatores." An obituary notice of Count Mamiani, by Prof. Rivier, of Brussels, and a "Chronicle of International Facts in regard to Italy," by Prof. Norsa, of Madrid, which is followed by a short "Bibliographie," complete the third number of the volume for the present year.

AN ENGLISH HISTORICAL REVIEW.

It is proposed to establish an English historical review, appearing quarterly, to be conducted somewhat after the model of the *Revue Historique* or Von Sybel's *Historische Zeitschrift*. It will deal with English, American and Colonial history, and with such other branches of history, ancient and modern, constitutional and ecclesiastical, as are likely to interest any considerable class of English students.

Its general arrangement will be according to the following plan: (1) Original papers on historical subjects; (2) unedited documents of special historical value; (3) full notices of the more important historical books appearing at home and abroad; (4) an historical bibliography giving briefer critical accounts of minor works, and a classified summary of articles in English, American and continental periodicals dealing with subjects that lie within the scope of the Review; (5) surveys by foreign scholars of the progress of historical literature in other countries, to be supplied from time to time; (6) communications from scholars connected with the great libraries, and with other store-houses of official information, in England and elsewhere; and (7) notes on subjects connected with his-

torical research. Present politics, as apart from history, will not enter the legitimate field of the Review.

The Review will not in any way come into rivalry with existing publications. The intention of the promoters is to establish for the first time a review in the English tongue dealing with strictly historical research, open to students in all fields of history, and at the same time addressing itself also to those who, while not professed historical scholars, interest themselves in historical inquiry. The Review will be under the editorship of the Rev. Mandell Creighton, Dixie Professor of Ecclesiastical History in the University of Cambridge, assisted by Mr. Reginald Lane Poole and a small committee of persons of known qualifications. To secure the due treatment of American history it is intended to have a corresponding editor in the United States. It is proposed that the first number should appear on January 1, 1886. The Review will be published by Messrs. Longmans.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- BOHEM, F. *Ilias u. Nibelungenlied. Eine Parallele.* Znam: Fournier. 1 M. 60 Pf.
 OLADÉL, L., etc. *Le nouveau Décaméron. Quatrième journée: comme il vous plaira.* Paris: Dentu. 6 fr.
 FURBER, E. H. *Mémoires numismatiques de l'ordre souverain de Saint Jean de Jérusalem.* Rome: Forzani. 25 fr.
 JERUSALEM, E. *Ueb. die Aristotelischen Einheiten im Drama. Ein Beitrag zur Poetik.* Leipzig: Fock. 3 M. 60 Pf.
 KOPALLIK, J. *Vorlesungen üb. die Chronologie d. Mittelalters.* Wien: Hirsch. 1 M.
 NOTES sur les cavaleries étrangères. Paris: Baudoin. 2 fr. 50 c.
 ROCHAS, A. de. *Le livre de demain.* Paris: Rouveyre. 80 fr.
 ROSNY, Léon de. *La Patrie des Romains d'Orient.* Paris: Maisonneuve. 150 fr.
 SIMOND, Ch. *L'Afghanistan: les Russes aux portes de l'Inde.* Paris: Lecène. 3 fr. 50 c.
 SPRACHE- U. LITERATURDENKMÄLER, englische. 2. Bdchn. Marlowes Werke. I. Tamburlaine. Hrsg. v. A. Wagner. Hailbronn: Henninger. 4 M.

THEOLOGY.

- ROSENTHAL, F. *Vier apokryphische Bücher aus der Zeit u. Schule R. Akiba's. Assumptio Moisi. Das 4. Buch Esra. Die Apokalypse Baruch. Das Buch Tobit.* Leipzig: Schulze. 4 M.

HISTORY.

- CALVI, F., etc. *Famiglie notabili Milanese. Cenni storici e genealogici.* Milan: Hoepli. 216 fr.
 DEUFFEL, A. v. *Monumenta Tridentina.* 2. Hft. Juni—Dechr. 1545. München: Franz. 4 M. 50 Pf.
 NITSCHKE, R. *Geschichte der Wiedertäufer in der Schweiz zur Reformationzeit.* Einsiedeln: Benziger. 2 M.
 PIMODAN, Le Marquis de. *La réunion de Toul à la France.* Paris: Calmann Lévy. 7 fr. 50 c.
 QUARRÉ-REYBOURON, L. *Chronique d'une Maison Lilloise, racontée par ses parochiens.* Paris: Quarré. 5 fr.
 STAATSSCHRIFTEN, preussische, aus der Regierungszeit König Friedrichs II. Hrsg. v. J. G. Droyens u. M. Duncker. 2. Bd. Berlin: Duncker. 14 M.
 VERLAGUE, V. *Saint Louis, prince royal, évêque de Toulouse, et la famille d'Anjou au 13^e siècle.* Paris: Plon. 2 fr. 50 c.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

- BLISSIG, E. *E. morphologische Untersuchung üb. die Halswirbelsäule der Lacerta vivipara Jacq.* Dorpat: Karow. 1 M. 50 Pf.
 BURMEISTER, H. *Neue Beobachtungen an Macrauchenia patachonica.* Halle. 3 M. 50 Pf.
 FORSELL, K. B. J. *Beiträge zur Kenntnis der Anatomie u. Systematik der Gloeolichenen.* Stockholm. 55.
 HUE, F. *Le Pétrole: son histoire, ses origines, son exploitation dans tous les pays du monde.* Paris: Lecène. 3 fr. 50 c.
 KATHE, F. *Monographie der europäischen Arten der Gattung Meloe, m. besond. Berücksichtg. der Biologie dieser Insekten.* Leipzig: Koehler. 2 M.
 NORDMANN, O. *Beiträge zur Kenntnis u. namentlich zur Färbung der Mastzellen.* Hildesheim: Lax. 1 M.
 REINTZ, G. *Mittheilungen üb. e. bisher noch wenig bekannten Blasenwurm.* Dorpat: Karow. 1 M. 50 Pf.
 WEINOLDT, E. *Ueb. Funktionen, welche gewissen Differenzgleichungen n. Ordnung Genüge leisten.* Kiel: Lipsius. 2 M. 40 Pf.
 WITTEAM, Th. *Zur Berechnung der speziellen Störungen der kleinen Planeten.* Dorpat: Karow. 1 M. 50 Pf.

PHILOLOGY, ETC.

- ABEL, C. *Einleitung in e. ägyptisch-semitisch-indo-europäisches Wurzelwörterbuch.* 2. Hft. 1. Hälfte. Leipzig: Friedrich. 10 M.

- BRUGSCH, H., et J. DUMICHEN. *Recueil des monuments égyptiens. 5^e Partie.* Leipzig: Hinrichs. 60 M.
 CAUER, P. *Zum Verständnis der nachahmenden Kunst d. Vergil.* Kiel: Lipsius. 1 M.
 DRACHMANN, B. *Die Stellung u. Bedeutung d. Jehuda Hajug in der Geschichte der hebräischen Grammatik.* Breslau: Fress. 3 M.
 FICK, W. *Zum mittellateinischen Gedicht v. der Perle. Eine Lautuntersuchung.* Kiel: Lipsius. 1 M. 30 Pf.
 JENSEN, A. *Syntactische Studien zu Robert Garnier.* Kiel: Lipsius. 1 M. 60 Pf.
 JOHANNSEN, H. *Der Ausdruck d. Concessivverhältnisses im Altfranzösischen.* Kiel: Lipsius. 1 M. 30 Pf.
 LIVI ANDRONICI et CN. NAEVI fabularum reliquiae. Emendavit et adnotavit L. Muel'er. Berlin: Calvary. 2 M.
 MEGGERT, H. *Lexikon zu den Schriften Cäsars u. seiner Fortsetzer.* 3. Lfg. Jena: Fischer. 8 M.
 SCHMIDT, H. *Das Pronomen bei Molière im Vergleich zu dem heutigen u. dem altfranzösischen Sprachgebrauch.* Kiel: Lipsius. 1 M. 60 Pf.
 VINSON, J. *L'Inde française et les études indiennes de 1882 à 1884.* Paris: Maisonneuve. 2 fr. 50 c.
 WAMLA, F. *Das Praesens historicum in Caesars Bellum gallicum.* Wien: Fohler. 1 M. 50 Pf.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE BARONS OF CRICKE.

6 King's Bench Walk, Temple: June 27, 1886.

Mr. Chester Waters may rest quite assured that I shall take his pleasantness in good part; indeed, I doubt whether anyone, owing to the semi-obscure of his witty utterances, can so fully comprehend and enjoy them as I do myself. I always read his communications with pleasure, for they are sure to be the result of much labour and research, and pretty certain to exhibit some new light; although I am afraid that—like himself in perusing my productions—though I value very greatly his premises, I cannot always assent to his conclusions or follow them—not that they are “rambling” (like my own, according to his view), but that they are but too often simple guesses, “mere assumptions” hammered into something like positive form by a surprising process of reiteration.

I cannot allow Mr. Waters to escape from the charge I half-insinuated against him of “dimidiating” (a good heraldic term) Edward, the Sheriff of Salisbury, to make his theories consistent with each other—I fear I used the vulgar word “fit.” I regret to see that Mr. Waters practically pleads guilty to the charge of having recorded the death of Edward of Salisbury without a shadow of proof to support him. “Oh, but,” says Mr. Waters, “if proof is wanting, I have the most convincing probabilities to suggest in its stead!” Let us test the value of these probabilities. “He signed no more charters, as Edward Vice-Comes, after 1090.” “In 1119 he appears in Normandy as a valiant warrior ‘fighting valiantly,’ and King Henry’s standard-bearer at the Battle of Brenmule”; in “1120 he attested the King’s grant to Robt. de Clare”; and “he died shortly before the year 1130, leaving a marriageable widow.” Let us take each fact separately. Together Mr. Waters thinks that they are so strong that the existence of more than one Edward of Salisbury “becomes a positive chronological necessity.” I do not say that there was but one Edward of Salisbury, I only deny Mr. Waters’s “necessity,” and I fear I scoff at his proofs. First, then, the fact that nothing is heard of the sheriff from 1090 to 1119 goes for nothing; he was evidently out of favour. He was of middle age in 1090, and for some reason he may have retired; and the fact that we know nothing of so great a personage (or of his son) till the latter period proves this and no more—that for some reason he (or his second son, if it was the case) was not a courtier during that period. Will Mr. Waters supply evidence of the presence at court of his son and heir, Walter de Salisbury, during this period? I have none. Well, Edward reappears in 1119 “fighting valiantly.” I should like to see the evidence of this activity. I fear this glowing

statement is a page taken from E. A. Freeman’s “Historical Romances.” It was no uncommon thing for very ancient knights to ride upon the battlefield, and if such a knight was appointed standard-bearer (vice the Toennis in disgrace) he would be so described till his death, for the office was hereditary. Ordericus relates that the old Earl of Montfort fought valiantly when he was about eighty, and it is by no means clear that the Domesday sheriff was much over seventy at this period. But supposing that he was nearly one hundred years old, what was to prevent him from marrying a young lady who ten years later would still be marriageable? Age was the last consideration in a marriage, either in husband or wife, at that period. The important point was the number of knights’ fees the lady could bring as her dowry; if that was satisfactory she might be two years old or two hundred. Besides, there is no evidence that the lady’s second marriage occurred so late as 1130. She may have married again in 1120, the last known date of Edward of Salisbury’s existence, or she might have remained a widow during the intervening period. Putting aside the marriageable-widow argument as utterly worthless, it simply comes to this—that a man of the highest rank who was old enough to be sheriff (i.e., over twenty-one in 1070) was on the battlefield forty-nine years later, when he was probably a little over seventy. This surely creates no positive chronological necessity. Lord Bramwell very recently, in the Lovat Peerage case—if his facts were accurate—was happy in producing such a necessity. But here there is not only no necessity, but absolutely there is nothing improbable in the survivorship—certainly nothing to justify this dimidiation.

Mr. Waters writes triumphantly that “if I seriously disbelieve in the existence of a second Edward of Salisbury I might well try to find some other name for the elder brother of Graelent de Taney.” In this I can readily accommodate him, for it is on record that Rainald de Taney was his elder brother, and so Dugdale asserts. Somehow this Rainald is transformed into Edward of Salisbury. Here is the mystery. It seems, therefore, that one of these records is inaccurate. Now two of the records which give the name as Edward of Salisbury differ materially from each other in their spelling: that of 1189—the Rotulus de Dominabus—is known to be untrustworthy in many respects, and to have been written for the purposes of the king’s exchequer at a time when many rightful heirs were wrongfully set aside, and their existence ignored. Is it too much to assume that these two inconsistent records are wrong, and that Dugdale’s authority is the correct one? I confess I am inclined to set off Dugdale against Mr. Waters’s “necessity”; and, at any rate, I feel bound to deplore the rashness of a grave genealogist in asserting the fact of the death of the Domesday sheriff on such very doubtful testimony. If I believed in ghosts (as Mr. Waters imagines), the shade of the dimidiated sheriff (had I acted so indiscreetly) would for ever haunt me.

I see Mr. Waters denies that Gracia (whom the printer has made Graecia) de Insula was ever called de Saleby, or belonged paternally to that family. Here Mr. Waters is absolutely wrong. There is a charter at the British Museum (Harleian Charters) in which this lady styles herself “Gracia de Saleby, widow of Brian de Insula”; and her seal of three crescents with a canton in chief bears upon it the legend, “Sigill Gracia de Lisle”; and in a Roll (de Banco) of July 15, John I., according to my note, William de Hardreshill and Adam de Nevil had in their custody a certain girl called Gracia, the daughter of Agneta, who was the wife of Thomas de Saleby. Agneta

may have been the heiress of Thomas fitz Haoc; but a very little consideration would have shown that in all probability more than one generation intervened between the lady of the time of Edward I. and the tenant of 1114. The Testa de Nevil records that Gracia de Insula held one fee in Saleby and in Ulceby. I may add that Mr. Greenstreet points out to me that the name Saleby is in several documents spelt "Salebury." I hope this is to the point.

PYM YEATMAN.

"OUTLINES OF THE WORLD'S HISTORY."

London: June 27, 1885.

I beg for a little space in reply to Mr. Peacock's criticism in the ACADEMY of June 20, on my modest volume *Outlines of the World's History*. I am obliged to my critic for his acknowledgment that the book has some "solid instructive reading," and that I am "well furnished with facts," and quite correct in my dates—things of no small importance in a historical work. I must contend, however, that—judged by its object, as avowed in the title-page and preface—the book contains nothing that is "out of place"; and I shall show that Mr. Peacock is wholly wrong in trying to convict me of "confusion," which he declares to "run through the whole book." If "erring words" and "inept phrases" are so abundant, I invite him to quotation in support of his random assertion. He begins by declaring that he does not know for what the book is intended—as a school-book, or for "self-help," or as a book of reference. I reply that its object is generally to instruct the ignorant on a subject deplorably neglected in our higher schools, a subject of vast importance, which men and women, even in the class we call "cultured," know very little about.

Mr. Peacock then falls foul of a sentence which he calls "not very intelligible"—to the effect that "history is the working-out of the divine plan in the government of the world." He gives me some needless instruction as to the meaning of the word "history," and points out that "a record of events" cannot be called "a working-out of a divine or any other plan." Most true. But still there is no "confusion," except in the mind of my critic, or of one determined to find or to make confusion. In the sentence attacked, "history" means, of course (as a moment's thought must show, without any great degree of intelligence in the thinker), not "a record of events," but the events themselves, and, from the point of view stated, the events recorded in history are literally the working out of a plan.

The next point is my assertion that the cause of Christianity was greatly aided by the fact that in the earlier ages of its promulgation mankind were, to a large extent, in a servile and miserable condition, and, being sorely in want of a religion, were "looking round the universe for a helper and a friend." This phrase excites Mr. Peacock's merriment, and he indulges his taste for sarcasm by wondering "What kind of an undertaking it may be to look round the universe." I shall not stop to inform him. I will only observe that a thinking being can, with the mind's eye, look round everywhere, and the universe is expressly mentioned in order to include regions beyond this little earth, where no helper or friend was to be found. It is somewhat strange, however, that, if Mr. Peacock does not know what "looking round the universe" means, he should pronounce it, in grandiloquent style, to be "one of the greatest intellectual efforts" to do so. I maintain, in every word, the view given as to the early days of Christianity. It is not strange at all that men and women sunk in misery and servitude should, in and by Christianity, rise to a higher condition. It is a glorious fact, which proves the divine origin of

that religion, that weakness, misery, dependence do become, for those who humbly receive the faith, strength, happiness, power—all given from above; and, as my critic is clearly a believer in a God, I am surprised that he does not see that the weakness and misery of mankind were the very things that excited the divine compassion, and fitted human beings to receive the new and heaven-born belief.

The rest of my task is easy. Mr. Peacock adduces, as an instance of my "perilous rashness" in historical speculation, the sentence about the divisions among Protestant sects, and the possibility (for nothing more is stated) of united effort against the common foe (Popery) bringing over Ireland to the new faith. It is a strange thing that a critic, one of those who sit in the seat of the scornful, who are supposed to know everything, and to look down from the heights of a vast superiority on us poor authors toiling and crawling below, should not be well acquainted with the contents of so common a work as Lord Macaulay's essays. Let Mr. Peacock turn to the paper on Von Ranke's *History of the Popes*, and he will find that (with acknowledgement) I have adopted the great historian's view, and ventured, on his authority, to express the belief that Ireland might have been brought over to Protestantism! Mr. Peacock is also (if Macaulay be right) entirely wrong in asserting that Protestant differences caused greater zeal in missionary efforts among the Celts of Ireland, for it happens that no Protestant efforts whatsoever were made in that direction.

I trust that I have succeeded in showing that, while I have nowhere in my little book claimed for myself the position of a philosophical historian, I have not, in my rare excursions from the region of pure narrative, been guilty of the "confusion" and "rashness" attributed to me by my critic.

EDGAR SANDERSON.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

MONDAY, July 6, 8 p.m. Royal Institution: General Monthly Meeting.

THURSDAY, July 9, 5 p.m. Zoological: Davis Lecture, "The Ancestors of Birds," by Mr. F. E. Beddard.

FRIDAY, July 10, 8 p.m. Quekett Microscopical Club.

SCIENCE.

Life of Frank Buckland. By his Brother-in-Law, G. C. Bompas. (Smith, Elder & Co.)

THE chief facts in Frank Buckland's life are few and known to every one. His school days at Winchester, his connection as assistant surgeon with the Life Guards, his work as Inspector of Fisheries, and his genial writings, exhaust the incidents of an uneventful life. But his personal characteristics were most attractive. No one ever met him without longing to meet him again. His simple, earnest, humorous temperament reflected itself in all he wrote, so that no one read a book by him without also determining to read the next he should publish. Thus he had an enormous number of friends and acquaintances, from the highest in the land to the giants and dwarfs, and, lower still, the waifs and strays, of human life in London. Fifty-four years seem a short span in which to break down the apathy of Englishmen to the life and sufferings of the lower animals, to instil a love of natural history among the people, and to set on foot some of the most important enterprises in the way of acclimatisation and fish culture in order to benefit the economical condition of his country. Yet it is Buckland's merit to have succeeded in this. He

was able to die with the pleasant consciousness of having made no enemies, and of having by his teachings largely increased the happiness of his fellow-men by directing them to the practical study of nature. The life of such a man well deserved to be written. Buckland was a philanthropist of no ordinary kind. He strove to augment the sum of England's material resources, and he left men more cheerful, genial and friendly than he found them.

The portrait prefixed to this volume recalls the outward presentment of "poor Frank Buckland," as his friends still speak of him; and the memoir will give a stranger a fairly adequate notion of his versatility and yet his perseverance, of the friendly aid he rendered to all who sought him with any zoological difficulty, of his humorous conversation, his fun and abandon. No more unconventional naturalist ever lived. Thoreau cherished an eager love of nature, and loved to cast aside the restraints of civilised life in the woods or solitudes which he affected. Frank Buckland was genuine and unconventional even in the heart of London, among the best society of his day. Who does not remember him with his shirt sleeves tucked up, smoking a cigar as he fed his pet trout at South Kensington? Perhaps the reader was privileged to call upon him in Albany Street, which is so identified in many men's minds with the charming pets and conversation of Buckland. A huge sea-monster would probably be found lying in the passage waiting to be cast in plaster for the museum. Rats or hedgehogs, monkeys and suricates would beset the visitor as he entered. A laughing jackass, or a parrot, might regard him with airs of comical hostility. The master, again coatless, greeted him with a cigar, and led the way to the study, which often was literally a den. Birds, salmon or trout would then be discussed with such abundance of humorous illustration, such wealth of experience and insight, that the visitor felt on leaving that he had received a new impulse to study nature's wonders for himself. Buckland was nothing if not practical. For the determination of species, the cataloguing of varieties under long Latin names, and the like, he cared nothing. Not theory, but actual experience, was most to his mind, and the work to which he devoted his life yet flourishes and bears abundant fruit.

His school life at Winchester is told in an amusing fashion here. Few boys ever made better use of the liberty so wisely granted at this excellent school. All his play hours were given up to rats, snakes, slow-worms, and the like. Like St. John's, his "scob" must often have resembled a miniature menagerie rather than its orthodox use as a book box. The story of his first attempt at dissection in the hospital there is very characteristic. The reminiscences of the waterman, of the under porter (still called by the names of the minor prophets in regular succession), of the present Bishop of St. Andrew's and Dr. Gabell (not Galele, as here spelt) are sufficiently amusing. A perusal of them might convert many an anxious mother who fears the fagging system for her boy. Buckland's Oxford days are duly commemorated.

So early as 1846 the earnest view he took

of life may be discerned in his journal. He wrote there: "My object in studying medicine is not to gain a name, money, and high practice, but to do good to my fellow-creatures and assist them in the hour of need;" and again: "my object in life, to be a great high priest of nature and a great benefactor of mankind." Twenty years after, in 1865, we find him remembering the good works of the founder of Winchester College, William of Wykeham, and resolving in his own humble way to imitate him. Accordingly he at once erected a storm barometer for the use of the fishermen at Herne Bay. Greatly owing to his advocacy an international close time, prohibiting the killing of seals in the Arctic regions until after April 3, was established. This was a distinct work of humanity. The chief glory of his life, however, was his perseverance in overcoming the national want of enterprise in the acclimatisation of animals and birds which seemed likely to augment the economical resources of the country, and his exertions in artificial fish-hatching. Already we are so used to the regular addition of thousands of trout and salmon to those naturally bred in our rivers that there is a danger lest Buckland's zeal in the matter should be forgotten. Nobody ever consulted him on these subjects in vain. His kindness of heart was conspicuous. Every form of suffering, whether in mankind or animals, at once appealed to his help. His charity, if unostentatious, was large. Several striking instances are given by Mr. Bompas. The aim of his father in writing the celebrated *Bridgewater Treatise on Geology* was ever Frank's purpose in all his writings. He was never better pleased than when he had discovered some small, yet admirable, instance in nature showing the Creator's beneficence and design, and was ever an uncompromising opponent of Darwinian doctrines. To send men out into the open air to observe the marvels of nature for themselves was always his object, and to stimulate their curiosity towards this end was kept prominently in view in everything he wrote. His influence upon domestic natural history may be best estimated by considering the void which was caused by his death.

Many excellent stories will be found in this volume, than which no more interesting book for the young can be imagined. His humour transpires in every page to delight elder readers. We can only find room for two specimens: "It is believed that the instinct of the salmon leads it back to the place where it was bred;" "and I hope it is true," Frank Buckland used to say, "for many thousands have been hatched out in my kitchen." Again, when fishing with two of Capt. Salvin's cormorants in the Teme, he on one occasion jumped in and helped the birds to capture a fine grayling, weighing nearly three pounds. He writes of it: "the only person not pleased was the miller, who said, 'he never see'd three such poachers in his life in the water together as them long-necked birds with straps round their necks and the gent as ought to have a strap round his'n.'"

This book will have a large circulation among country book clubs and amateur naturalists. All Buckland's friends, indeed, will be thankful for so touching a memorial of a genuine man, whose example in devotion

to science and love to his neighbour is well worth bearing in mind. Mr. Bompas has grasped the true object of a biography in his treatment of his brother-in-law's life. He has everywhere as far as possible allowed Frank Buckland's *ipsissima verba*, his journals and articles, to speak for themselves. By this treatment a life-like portrait is secured. No higher praise can be bestowed upon it than to say that Frank's cheery accents seem to resound from every page.

M. G. WATKINS.

CORRESPONDENCE.

CERTAIN PREHISTORIC AND ANCIENT LINEAR MEASURES.

London: June 30, 1885.

I have for a considerable length of time been engaged on an investigation concerning the units of measure among certain ancient nations; and though there is not space, within the limits of a mere communication like the present, to enter upon the whole ground gone over, which would moreover entail a considerable number of figures and illustrations, I will, as briefly as possible, recapitulate some of the leading results, about which, I think, there is little reasonable ground for doubt, and which may lead to interesting results.

1. *Peru*.—From the measurements afforded, mostly by a number of small objects, it would appear that the ancient Peruvians of the time of the Incas employed the same inch and foot as did the Aztecs and Toltecs, and Central Americans: viz., a foot equal to $11\frac{1}{2}$ inches English, or say a fraction more than the old Roman or Solon's foot. This foot = $\cdot 298$ of a metre, and was divided into twelve equal parts. As with the Mexican foot, in reducing English foot measurements as given in books of travel and architecture, it is only necessary to add 2 per cent; 100 English feet equal 102 Mexican and Peruvian.

2. *Mexico and Central America*.—From measurements of many small objects again, as well as from various other confirmatory methods, it may be safely stated that the unit of measure employed by the ancient Mexicans was a foot of 12 inches, equal to $11\frac{1}{2}$ inches English. Since arriving at this conclusion, I have received a little pamphlet on the subject of ancient "American Linear Measures," by Dr. Daniel Brinton, of Philadelphia, in which he shows that the old Mexican *octacatl* was, "as deduced from the yard, or *Vara De Burgos*, equal to $9\cdot 84$ English feet, which would make the *octacatl* a 10 foot measure, and a multiple of the length of a foot; as is proved by an analysis of the word." That result, Dr. Brinton adds, "is as interesting as it is new, as it demonstrates that the metrical unit of ancient Mexico was the same as that of ancient Rome, i.e., the length of the foot print." Mr. H. Seeböhm says the Roman foot, or foot of Solon, was = $\cdot 296$ metre, consequently Dr. Brinton's calculation is almost identical with my own, viz., $\cdot 298$; which, moreover, is fairly deducible from the 4 palm foot of the Egyptian (royal) cubit of $\cdot 525$ metre. Mr. Petrie's reductions of the Mexican foot of $\cdot 260$, as well as of other old North American ones of $\cdot 170$, $\cdot 315$, and $\cdot 325$, seem to be incorrect. My correction of 2 per cent. added in fact to Dr. Brinton's $9\cdot 84$ 10-foot measure, would make the old *octacatl* almost precisely 10 old Mexican feet. The same correction also added to the 11-foot 9-inch diameter of the celebrated Mexican "Calendar" stone, would show that a precise diameter of 12 feet was intended. Moreover, on that very stone, round a portion of the outside or rim, are 18 square divisions or cartouches, representative of the months of the

Mexican year, each exactly a Mexican foot square. Curiously, the equally celebrated so-called "sacrificial" stone, probably once also a calendar, stated to be a few inches over 9 feet English in diameter, would, for 9 feet 5 inches, give 360 to 365 Mexican inches for circumference, probably intended as 1 inch for each day of the year. In Lady Brassey's fine collection of gold ornaments from graves in Antioquia, Northern South America, figured and described by Mr. Bryce Wright, there is a gold band $23\frac{1}{2}$ English inches long, evidently intended or cut off for 2 Mexican feet (= $23\frac{1}{2}$ inches). A number of articles in the same collection measure exactly 1, $1\frac{1}{2}$, 2, $2\frac{1}{2}$, and 3 inches Mexican. A flat jade object, like a paper-knife, with 2 holes for suspension, probably to a workman's belt, measures precisely 6 inches Mexican, and may have been a half-foot measure.

3. *Mound Builders of North America*.—Prof. Daniel Wilson, of Toronto, in his second edition of *Prehistoric Man*, p. 221, describes a curious stone tablet or implement, found in a grave mound at Cincinnati in 1841 (it is also figured or described in Squier and Davis, and other works). His figure is given $\frac{3}{4}$ size, but is not quite accurate, for I have since received a rubbing from a cast of the original in the Blackmore Museum at Salisbury, and do not find that Dr. Wilson's figure is correct, nor the description of some of the details. This tablet has never been thoroughly explained. Some have thought it to be a calendar, others a measure, and some a mere stamp for printing textile materials. The greater part of its upper surface is covered with a scroll-like pattern, but at each end are scales, containing each two sets of divisions, evidently intended for some special purpose. Describing it best from the tracing or rubbing sent me by Dr. Blackmore, of Salisbury, it has at one end a series of $23 + 1$ small nearly equal divisions, in connexion with 7 larger ones, say $3\frac{1}{2}$ small to each larger one; and at the opposite end a series of 6 larger divisions, in connexion with $20 + 4$ smaller ones, somewhat similarly disposed. The length of each scale is about $2\frac{1}{2}$ inches English. The longer sides of the tablet are curved to a 12 mound inch radius. The length and breadth of the stone tablet itself is very nearly 5 inches English by $2\frac{1}{2}$ at the narrower middle part; consequently almost exactly the same by Mexican measure. It struck me that this tablet looked very much as having something to do with a possible half-foot measure; and I further observed at each corner, not before noticed by any archaeologist, 2 straight lines, evidently not forming part of the general ornamental scroll pattern, which I guessed might possibly have been intended to represent the mound builders' standard inch, or finger breadth. On scaling this as a foot of 12 inches, I found I had obtained means of a measure for many North American things described in books and museums, which has, in other ways, been curiously confirmed. It is even a unit of measure for the stone tablet itself. This mound inch is shorter than the English inch, in the proportion of 10 to 12; and it is evident that the mound foot was one divided into 12 inches, for the tablet itself is exactly 6 of its own standard inches in length, i.e., doubtless half a foot, and exactly 3 inches in width at the middle or narrower part, and $3\frac{1}{2}$ across the wider ends. In Dr. C. Abbott's *Primitive Industry of America*, fig. 356, p. 375, there is figured and described what is called a "Slickstone"; and noticing a number of small notches (about 8 or 10 to an inch) on it, I tried the length, and found it to be $6\frac{1}{2}$ inches long, but with a large corrective notch right across near one end, at precisely the 6-inch length. With often equal success I applied this, my mound builder's foot-rule, to many objects described by Squier and Davis, and in

Dr. Abbott's book more particularly, which I have no space at present to go farther into, but refer to figs. 142, 192, 195, 362—particularly to fig. 365, p. 383, a fish-totem measure, of exactly 1 mound foot in length and nearly 3 inches in breadth. Also see fig. 43, p. 71, representing a flattish stone of about $7 \times 3\frac{1}{2}$ inches, whereon are scratched a series of 15 small notches exactly = $1\frac{1}{2}$ mound inch, showing a decimal division, with four other larger notches, showing some other inch. It would appear, then, that the length of the mound builders' foot was precisely 10 inches English = .254 metre, and that there would be 7 mound inches to 6 Mexican inches. Entirely independently of my own results, I have since found in Dr. Brinton's pamphlet, p. 11,

"Colonel C. Whittesley, of Cleveland, in 1883 analysed 87 measurements of these mound earthworks by the method of even division, and concluded that 30 inches (English) was about the length or was one of the multiples of their metrical standard;"

thus indirectly confirming my own discovery that the mound foot of 12 inches was precisely = 10 English inches, at least so far that 30 is a multiple of 10. From about 200 mound measurements I have found that 25 English, or 30 mound, feet is a probable standard unit for large measurements. Squier and Davis mention prehistoric North American garden plots $12\frac{1}{2}$ English feet wide, which would = 15 or $\frac{1}{2}$ mound feet.

Incidentally, I have also reason for supposing that the mound builders' acre, or larger unit of superficial measure, was equal to $1\frac{1}{2}$ to $1\frac{1}{4}$ English acre with square-side of 300 mound feet (30×10), equal to 250 English feet, and that the favourite square and circle areas of 20, 27, and 40 (or 41), acres English meant 15, 20 and 30 mound acres respectively.

If the mound builder's foot of 12 inches (finger breadths?) was equal to 10 English inches, it would follow that most mound measures expressed in English feet (as in Squier and Davis's *Monuments of the Mississippi Valley*) would give for 250 feet, say 300; for 750, 900; for 835, 1,000; for 920, 1,100; for 1,000, 1,200; for 1,080, 1,300; though it is not impossible that Mexican feet for large measures may have been sometimes also used, in proportion of about 12 to 13; when 930 feet would be = 1,000 feet, or side of a favourite square area of 15 mound acres or 20 English acres.

4. *Prehistoric Measures of North America.*—Besides many objects found in the mounds of Ohio and Tennessee evidently giving mound builders measure, as well as in New Jersey, Massachusetts and New Hampshire, I had been much puzzled by measurements, evidently intentional and rather regular in their discordance, showing reference to some other scale of linear measure, and giving apparently evidence of a near accordance with the English foot. In trying them with the old Mexican foot and inch scale I found some excellent accords; and it may turn out, remarkable as it may seem and bearing important results, that at the time of the mound builders, 1,000 to 2,000 years ago probably, there co-existed over large parts of North America at least two distinct sets of linear measures, probably used by different races of people; and that one of these was no other than the identical one we have shown to exist, probably at a somewhat later period, in Mexico and Peru. There is no space for me to go fully into this subject at the present time; but in part confirmation of it, I must go back to the Cincinnati stone tablet of measure, to which I have already referred. It struck me that the two sets of scales, one at each end of the tablet, might refer to these two scales, and prove to have been intended as a mode of comparison between them; and that solution of the question appears to be the correct

one, after a protracted investigation of that curious and puzzling instrument.

Without a figure or drawing of the tablet, it is not easy to give a very clear description of it; but it may be stated that the six larger divisions on the left hand are in length precisely equal to two Mexican inches, or $\frac{1}{2}$ of a foot, consequently each equal $\frac{1}{3}$ of that inch, and that they have attached to them a decimally divided scale of twenty smaller divisions, over and beyond which, at each end, are two more similar small ones, apparently so placed as a mere stop-gap, or for symmetry. On the opposite end are 7 larger divisions, each a trifle smaller than those on the other side, in connexion with 23 smaller sub-divisions and one over. The first 6 of these 7 are precisely 2 inches, and therefore also $\frac{1}{3}$ of what I have little doubt had reference to another co-existent unit of measure, which I call the North American prehistoric unit, and which I have likewise found to measure with great exactness several objects, notably several stone tubes, some objects in Squier and Davis's museum at Salisbury, and also certain figures given in Abbott's *Primitive Industry* and the Peabody Museum Reports, as gorgets, pendants, &c., &c. Of this measure there are as nearly as possible 13 to 12 Mexican, and 11 to 10 English, and 6 to $6\frac{1}{2}$ of the smaller or mound inches, while $6\frac{1}{2}$ of the larger divisions on this scale are equal to the 6 larger Mexican ones on the opposite or left-hand side of the tablet. This prehistoric inch is intermediate, in fact, between the mound inch, as indicated by the tablet itself, and the Mexican inch. Whether 11 or 12 of these inches made the foot, I cannot certainly say, though probably 11. That is, perhaps, a rather unusual multiple; but $5\frac{1}{2}$ inches exactly measure the tablet itself. Mr. Petrie gives 11.66 English inches as a Celtic and old Aryan prehistoric unit, also 22 inches, and I have found a unit pointing to 33 inches in Polynesia. There can be no reasonable doubt that this tablet was one of measure, and had reference to at least two distinct units of linear measure, used probably by the mound building workmen. The tablet itself, of course, representing another and different one, the mound builders' doubtless *par excellence*, with its own standard or unit inch, does not tally with the two scales referred to, engraved on its upper surface, one of which almost certainly represents the Mexican measure, the equivalent of the so-called Solon's foot. As 7 mound are just equal to 6 Mexican, it is not unlikely that reference was intended to that proportion; the 7 larger divisions (= $2\frac{3}{4}$ smaller) are as near as can be = $2\frac{1}{2}$ mound inches; but that multiplied by 2 or 3 does not, however, give an exact half-foot. It must be borne in mind, also, that as the mound builders were skilled in square and circle mensuration and circumvallation, it is possible some reference to the well-known ratio of 3 to 1 might even have been intended in connexion with circumferences of circles and their diameters, or possibly with diagonals and diameters; for opposite each of the larger divisions there are on an average $3\frac{1}{2}$ smaller ones. Supposing, say, that the 4th division meant 400 feet (of either scale), then $400 \times 3\frac{1}{2}$ might roughly have stood for the more exact 3 to 3.14. This is, however, a less likely explanation than the simpler one—viz., that the tablet was a half-foot measure, showing 2 or 3 different co-existing linear units of measure, used by several neighbouring or allied peoples. The whole of this tablet is most curious and important, and so far has never been explained. On the reverse side of the stone are three large rough grooves, evidently made by the sharpening of some pointed tool. Involved with the scroll pattern on the upper side may be noticed seventeen small bosses or centres, many of which give, very

exactly, distances apart of one inch, both mound and Mexican. The pattern itself may be semi-Mexican.

As no mound measures so far have been found in Central America, Peru, or Mexico, it would follow that in all probability the mound builders themselves neither migrated there nor came from thence; and it confirms the opinion that the Toltecs and ancient Mexicans came in all probability from the North, as has generally been indeed supposed; but what is most interesting would seem to follow, viz., that the mound builders, and the people allied to, or the ancestors of, the Toltecs, &c., must have, perhaps some two thousand years ago, co-existed and lived together in large parts of America, extending from New York to Ohio and Tennessee, and not been exclusively confined to the mound districts *par excellence*. In fact, objects giving mound measures seem to occur in New Jersey and the New England States, and each set of people used their own peculiar standard of linear measure, consisting of twelve smaller or larger inches to a corresponding smaller or larger foot, probably employing also a 10 or 30-foot measure, and having a fixed acre with side of 300 feet mound, or 250-260 feet Mexican: unless, indeed, they may possibly have had for larger measures one and the same standard. But that may require further investigation. For convenience, I here append the length of the inches I have been referring to, along with the English.

	Mound Inch, N. America,
	12 to foot = a fingerbreadth,
	or 1 digit. Foot = $\frac{1}{2}$ cubit(?).
	Prehistoric N. American
	Inch, 11 to foot(?).
	Mexican, Peruvian, and N.
	American Inch, 12 to foot
	= Solon's foot, or Roman.*
	English inch, 12 to foot.

I have a gorget from Ohio precisely six Mexican inches in length. A number of objects mentioned in Dr. Abbott's *Primitive Industry* appear to give excellent Mexican scale measurements—pp. 144, 374, 383, 381, 373, 352, 330, 71, &c. The notches and distances of holes in gorgets, pendants, &c., will, I believe, often give either mound or Mexican inches. And, in fact, I hope that by means of these three scales or systems of measure for ancient America, when fully worked out, a flood of light may be thrown upon the habits and implements of her ancient peoples, possibly indicating how they may have been related to each other or to the old world.

5. *China and Japan.*—There appear to be several different foot and inch measures in China and Japan. According to Mr. H. Seebohm, the Chinese and Japanese have a foot decimally divided, exactly equal to our English foot. According to Williams, a good authority, the *chi* = $13\frac{1}{2}$ English inches, but others also = 14.1, 14.62 to 14.81. He elsewhere gives also an inch = $1\frac{1}{2} \times 10 = 14.0$ inches English. On an old foot rule (of bamboo) measure in the British Museum I find it so divided; and on a new Japanese foot measure the inch = $1\frac{1}{2}$ English $\times 10 = 15$ inches. There can be little doubt, however, that the best and oldest measure in China is the foot = 12 English inches, .305 metre, decimally divided into 10 inches of 1.25 English. But what is of considerable interest, as showing that this unit was not recently borrowed direct from Europe, I have found that it must have been a measure employed without change two thousand years ago in the manufacture of what is called sword money! These appear generally to measure very

* The Mexican inch is exactly $\frac{1}{3}$ of the foot (4 palms) of .300 metre as derived from the Egyptian cubit of .525 metre.

precisely 6, 5, and $4\frac{1}{2}$ of these Chinese inches, and it is a point that will, I think, bear fuller investigation. The oldest round bronze *cash* that is in my own collection, said to be 200 B.C., measures precisely one old Chinese inch across. The old Chinese inch = 1.25 English; and Mr. Seebohm believes that this old Chinese, as well as perhaps the English foot itself, may be derived from an Assyrian or Babylonian cubit of .533, as given by Lepsius, thus:

$$\begin{array}{r} \text{(Royal cubit } 6+1) = 7 \cdot 533 \\ \quad \cdot 0761 = \text{palm.} \\ \quad \quad 4 \\ \quad \quad \cdot 3044 \end{array}$$

Anything throwing light on the early connexion between Babylonia and China or other countries cannot, at the present time, fail to bear good results.

6. *Mongol.*—At p. 316 of Col. Yule's *Travels of Marco Polo* is a description and figure half size of a most important specimen of what is called a "Table d'or de Commandment," the "Paiza" of the Mongols. It is of the fourteenth or fifteenth century, having engraved on it letters in the Baspa character. This is described by Schmidt as measuring 12.2 inches long, by 3.65 wide; and by Ramusio as a cubit in length and 5 fingers wide, and as weighing between 24-32 ounces. This tablet was found in the Government of Yenesei in Eastern Siberia; and being so important an object, perfectly finished and of solid silver gilt, and running so near the old Chinese foot, viz., .311 metre as against .305, it should receive some attention as having been possibly cut or cast by the measure of the then existing Mongol foot, or as part of some cubit. This tablet measures $8\frac{1}{4}$ inches of the newer and larger Chinese measure.

7. *Hittite.*—In looking over the plates in Dr. Wright's *Empire of the Hittites*, recently published, it struck me that the apparent regularity of the spaces and lines, which divided the rows or parallel series of enclosed hieroglyphs, might furnish indications of some fixed measure, possibly in connexion with the old Assyrian or Greek. Mr. W. H. Rylands, secretary of the Biblical Archaeological Society, kindly sent me a number of these measurements from the so-called Hamath stones; those of the Jerabis stones I have not yet received. The results are interesting; the average space, with a few very irregular exceptions, gives exactly $4\frac{1}{2}$ English inches. Multiplied by 3, this would give a foot of $12\frac{1}{2}$ English inches, or .323 metre, probably derived from one of the old Assyrian cubits. Mr. Seebohm, who has thoroughly gone into the question of ancient cubits and feet, informs me that this is almost identical with a foot derived from the Olympic cubit, say of .320 metre. The Hittite foot of $4\frac{1}{2} \times 3 = .320$, i.e., $\frac{8}{10}$ part of the Olympian stadium. Prof. Lepsius gives the Babylonian cubit = .5333

6 rods or reeds.

$3 \cdot 200 \times 60 = 192$ stadia, which, if treated as a decempepa, gives a foot of .320. This, if fully confirmed, is of singular interest in connexion with Babylonian, Assyrian, Hittite, and Greek civilisation and ancient inter-communication, a subject at the present time occupying considerable attention.

There was, I understand, from Mr. Seebohm (see also Mr. Petrie's *Inductive Metrology*), another old Assyrian cubit, equivalent to .560 (? = the modern Persian), which, treated as a decempepa, gives another foot of .325; and the same as what is called the Drusian, or Old Belgic, foot. Mr. Seebohm further alludes to Herodotus as stating that the foot = 4 palms out of the seven (i.e., $\frac{4}{7}$).

The cubit of $7 \cdot 560$ palms

$$\cdot 08 \times 4 = .320.$$

I hope at a future period to go more fully into these questions, and to give fuller illustra-

tions and figures. In the meantime, I content myself with stating what appear to me to be sufficiently well authenticated results on somewhat novel ground.

R. P. GREG.

"ARABIAN MATRIARCHATE."

London: June 29, 1885.

May I be permitted, with reference to the letter of Dr. E. B. Tylor in last week's ACADEMY, to refer such of your readers as may feel an interest in the subject to p. 275 of vol. xvii., New Series, of the *Journal of the Royal Asiatic Society*, where they will find quoted integrally the words of Dr. Tylor, as reported in the *Times* of August 30, 1884. In a subsequent quotation (*ib.* 291), I omitted the words italicised in his letter, because I had no objection to them, considering the erroneous part of the statement to be comprised in the words given as a concluding summary. I would wish also to be allowed to say that, in my view, I have not "served my writ on the wrong man." The Montreal speech contained the words I thought, and still think, erroneous. Dr. Tylor was the speaker, according to the *Times* report, and I have not seen them elsewhere. The question having now been fairly raised will probably be judged by the Orientalists of Europe. Thirdly, I must disclaim any pretension to having demolished arguments put forward by Prof. Robertson Smith, whose arguments I have never yet seen, and knew of at the time only from their being mentioned in Prof. Wilken's treatise. I would wish to repeat here the assurance of my admiration of, and gratitude to, each one of the three eminent men named above, as well as to many other workers like them, who devote their time to the storing up of information for the benefit of the many. Like a diamond, each piece of such information is of great value, even though a flaw may occasionally perchance be discovered in it.

J. W. REDHOUSE.

TORQUATUS GENNADIUS.

Jesus College, Oxford: June 25, 1885.

It may interest some readers of the ACADEMY to hear that there is a *scriptio* in a MS. of Martial in the British Museum (Arund. 136, the Codex Arondellianus or Q of Schneidewin) which throws some light on Torquatus Gennadius, the emendator of Martial. The *scriptio* in question is written in red letters on f. 123v. of the MS. before Ep. 4 of Lib. xiii.:

"In senatu uincit et frangit. cc.xv. Febr. Epigrammaton li. xiii. de Xenis M.V.M. emendauit ego Torquatus in f. diui augusti."

There are *subscriptions* at the end of all the books, the more noticeable of them being these: "Ego torquatus gennadius emendauit faelicer qui restorui" (at end of Lib. i.); "emendauit ego Torquatus Gennadius Constantine faelicer florens" (at end of Lib. iii.); "Emendauit ego Torquatus gennadius faelicer cum tuis Gennadi uatibus restorui" (at end of Lib. xiv.).

WALLACE M. LINDSAY.

SCIENCE NOTES.

THE prize of 20,000 frs. (£800), which is awarded every alternate year by one of the branches that compose the Institut, has this year been assigned by the Académie des Sciences to M. Brown Sequard.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN announce a *Treatise on Differential Equations*, by Mr. A. R. Forsyth, Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge; and a *Class-book of Geology*, for the Use of Colleges and Schools, by Dr. Archibald Geikie, whose *Text-book of Geology* has now reached its fifth thousand.

READERS of the *Matériaux pour l'histoire de l'Homme* are just now being treated to an animated discussion on the famous tertiary flints of Thenay. In the June number M. G. de Mortillet attacks the views of M. Arcelin, who had argued in the previous number against the artificial character of the chippings on these flints. M. de Mortillet now reiterates his well-known views, and insists on referring the flints to the work of his hypothetical *homme-singe* or *anthropopithèque*. At the same time M. D'Ault-Dumesnil makes a valuable contribution to the discussion by describing in detail the section which was cut through the Thenay beds when the French Association visited the locality last autumn. The flint-bearing beds are placed in the Lower Aquitanian stage of the Miocene series.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

THE India Office has made a grant of £200 from its literary fund towards the expenses involved in Mr. Stanley Lane-Poole's researches for his forthcoming *Fasti Arabici* or synopsis of Muhammadan coins. Christ Church, Oxford, had already granted a special subsidy of £50 towards the same object.

DR. WHITLEY STOKES's new edition of the Old Irish Glosses in the Augsburg Codex is at press for the Philological Societies of London and Cambridge.

THE new volumes in Messrs. Macmillan's "Classical Series" will be *Andocides*, *De Mysteriis*, edited by Mr. W. J. Hickie; *Livy*, Books xxiii. and xxiv., edited by Mr. G. C. Macaulay; *Plato, the Republic*, Books i. to v., edited by Mr. T. H. Warren, Fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford.

DR. P. VON BRADKE has just published an interesting and lucidly written monograph on *Dyāus Asura, Ahura-Mazdā and the Asuras* (Halle: Niemeyer), the aim of which is to show, by a collection of passages from the Rig-Veda, the Atharva-Veda, and the Brāhmanas, that Asura was a title originally applied to Dyāus or Zeus in the sense of "the highest God," that it gradually passed over to other gods, thus creating a class of "Asuras," and that eventually these Asuras became demons hostile to the gods. The Zend equivalent of Asura, Ahura, is used in the same way as is Asura in the oldest portions of the Rig-Veda, and thus presupposes a time when the ancestors of the Aryan Persians and Hindus alike worshipped the supreme deity of the sky, not only as a "father," but also as an "Asura." Dr. von Bradke believes that the transformation of the Asuras from gods into demons can only be explained in the same way as the transformation of the Vedic "gods" into the demons of the Avesta, namely, by the antagonism of the new religion of Zoroaster to the old Aryan faith. When the new religion changed the old deities into devils, the adherents of the ancient faith proscribed both the adorers of Ahura-Mazdā and the Ahuras or Asuras who were associated with him. The theory is ingenious, and finds a support in a passage in the Rig-Veda in which "godless (*adēva*) Aryans" are mentioned by the side of "godless barbarians." In his introductory matter, the author points out (1) that the Rig-Veda contains hymns, which consist in great measure of fragments of older lays, and (2) that these belong to a period when the language of the older poems was already beginning to be forgotten. As, perhaps, is natural in a Sanskritist, he will have nothing to say to the modern doctrine of comparative philology and ethnology, that the primitive home of the Aryan family was in Europe, and not in Asia. The arguments he alleges against it from the point of view of comparative theology are, however, not convincing. Indeed, the very

fact that the old supreme deity of the undivided Aryans came to be forgotten among both Indians and Persians (at all events so far as his name was concerned), while *Zeus* or *Jupiter* continued to the last to preside over the divine hierarchy of the Greeks and Latins, is of itself in favour of the new theory.

THE address of the president of the Philological Society, noticed in the *ACADEMY* last week, was delivered at the anniversary meeting in 1884.

MEETINGS OF SOCIETIES.

HELLENIC SOCIETY.—(*Annual Meeting, Thursday, June 25.*)

C. T. NEWTON, Esq., Vice-President, in the Chair.—The hon. secretary, Mr. George Macmillan, read the report of the council. After reference to the work of the past year in connexion with the *Journal of Hellenic Studies*, to the progress of the scheme for establishing a British School of Archaeology at Athens, to the just issued facsimile of the Laurentian MS. of Sophocles, and to the grant made by the society towards the recent excavation of Naukratis, the report went on to show that the financial position of the society was satisfactory, the balance in hand to meet the expenses of the coming year being about £880, while life subscriptions to the amount of £714 had been invested in Consols. In the past year there had been a net increase of forty-two members and subscribers, the present total of members being 595, and of subscribers (libraries) sixty-four. At the same time the council urged all members to do their utmost to secure fresh support for the society, that its field of work and its general efficiency might be yet further extended.—The adoption of the report was moved by Prof. G. Baldwin Brown, seconded by Mr. R. S. Poole, and carried unanimously.—In the usual address from the chair, Mr. Newton touched on the excavations at Naukratis, and showed their importance as throwing light on the development of pottery and on the position of Naukratis as a centre of trade. He then alluded to Mr. Bent's recent discoveries in Karpethos, and especially to a rude figure, which was the earliest specimen of an idol of any size that had been brought from the Greek islands. Referring next to Mr. Wood's work at Ephesus, Mr. Newton said that he wished he could see more active interest taken in it. He recommended the project to the favourable consideration of all members of the society. A proposal on the part of the council to raise the life subscription from £10 10s. to £15 15s. was put to the meeting and confirmed.—Mr. R. S. Poole, as hon. secretary of the Egypt Exploration Fund, stated that the exploration of the site of Naukratis was now practically complete. Forty-two cases of antiquities were on their way home, and many of them probably would go to the British Museum. Six important inscriptions had been found, the site of various temples had been established, and an enormous quantity of fragments of early pottery, identical in style with that found at Rhodes, had been discovered. The inscribed handles of amphorae were especially important as evidence of trade routes. Another important find had been about 500 weights of all the standards in use at Naukratis.—Mr. Theodore Bent communicated some of the results, linguistic and archaeological, of his recent visit to the island of Karpethos.—A ballot having been taken for the election of officers, the president and vice-presidents were re-elected, and the vacancies on the council were filled up by the election of Mr. Theodore Bent, Mr. Charles Elton and Prof. W. M. Ramsay.

BROWNING SOCIETY.—(*Fourth Annual Meeting, Friday, June 26.*)

DR. F. J. FURNIVALL in the Chair.—The Chairman summarised the committee's report, of which printed copies were laid on the table, and congratulated the meeting on the continued prosperity of the society. The report was adopted, the society's officers for next year elected, and thanks voted to University College for the use of its rooms. The Chairman then read a part of Mr. Leslie

Johnson's paper, "Browning as an Artist, considered in Relation to the Life of his Time." After some general considerations on the relation of a representative man to the life of his time—i.e., of the "Einzelgeist" to the "Zeitgeist"—Mr. Johnson stated that this was a relation which can only be traced in the ideal or spiritual region—i.e., in the quest for the Good, the Beautiful, and the True; and that the nineteenth century, like its representative men (Mr. Browning among them) was remarkable in its tendency towards all these ideals, in spite of criticism to the contrary. Also that Mr. Browning, though related to all phases of life, must be viewed first in relation to the second mentioned category, since he claims to be judged as an artist before all else. The aesthetic tendency of the age was then considered (a) on the side of life as a whole, (b) on the side of thought as a part of life, and Mr. Browning's relation to both. The next topic was the art development of the age, especially in relation to music, and to the great modern tendency, in practice and in theory alike, to recognise the unity of art in spite of the diversity of its forms. Mr. Browning, in conformity with this tendency, claims his position (as a poet) in the great company of artists, and views his own form of art in relation to other forms thereof. Lastly, the relation of Browning to Wagner was treated. The foregoing survey of the diverse forms of art leads with Browning, and with Wagner, to ends which are alike analogous and different. To Wagner, as to the older dramatists, art becomes the representation of human action. To Browning, art, like all else that is human, becomes the manifestation, the expression, the "clothes" of the thought and feeling on which are based all human action, and, indeed, all human life whatsoever. And with Browning the highest development of the universal quests for the Good, the Beautiful and the True, issues in Love.—A long and animated discussion followed on the original subject announced for Mr. Johnson's paper—"Browning in relation to his Time," in which the Chairman, Messrs. Revell, Berdoe, Rossiter, Slater, Wise, Dey, &c., and Miss Whitehead and Mrs. Revell took part: one set arguing that Browning's absorption in the treatment of the individual soul prevented his sympathising with the national, the political, the scientific, and the free-thinking instincts of his time; the other set contending that all these were included in his range by virtue of his penetration into the mind and soul of the unit, the man, who represented his time.

FINE ART.

The Nature of the Fine Arts. By H. Parker. (Macmillan.)

MR. PARKER'S essay is not so satisfactory as could be wished. He had a good opportunity. So much has been said and written lately against traditional art and the malign influence of academies in holding up to admiration false and conventional ideas, and in strangling by this means spontaneous artistic impulses, that a fair apology for the academic system would have been welcome. But Mr. Parker's method of sustaining his views appears to me to have two radical faults: he is always inclined to overstate the question at issue; and, in dealing with the arguments of others, he too often puts a forced construction upon their words, and then argues on his own paraphrase.

The whole volume seems to have had its origin in a fault of the former kind. At the end of his introduction he states that his essay is intended to examine the following view:

"Everywhere it is thought that if all academic authority could be swept away, some very perfect kind of painting might appear which the world has not yet seen."

Surely this is an exaggerated statement. The strongest opponent of academies, while bear-

ing in mind that some of the most original geniuses and most potent influencers of modern art, such as Delacroix, worked in the teeth of "academic authority," would not go the length of this statement. And it appears still more extravagant when taken in connexion with what Mr. Parker seems to mean by "academic authority." He ignores the accusations that academies have a tendency to fix conventional ideals, to narrow the aims of artists, and to make them take their inspiration from works of art instead of works of nature. He simply looks upon academies as schools of art where sound technical instruction can be obtained, and where artists draw from casts and the figure, instead of from engravings and twigs of laburnum. Such "academic authority" as this not even M. Eugène Véron would wish swept away. Moreover, if here and there you find a writer and an artist who seems to think that the art of painting comes naturally, no one can doubt that the thorough technical education of artists is at the present time deemed by most to be of the first importance. There would probably have been fewer dissentients from Mr. Parker's preliminary proposition if it had been as follows:

"Everywhere it is thought that without such technical training as is necessary to give the student perfect artistic facility no very perfect kind of painting can ever be expected to appear."

Throughout this volume Mr. Parker seems to me to be continually raising such giants in order to fight them. He says, for instance,

"the [realistic] theory is that painting is a purely imitative art, and is not in any way poetic or creative art."

If Mr. Parker meant by this that, according to the realistic theory, painting (considered as a means of expression) is a purely imitative art, his definition might go unchallenged; but if, as appears from the latter half of the sentence and from the context, he implies that realists hold that the only aim of the painter should be to produce as perfect as possible a representation of the material objects reflected on his retina, he states a theory which, if ever held by any "handler of the pen," is certainly not worth the powder and shot of so learned a writer as himself. But this is the theory he selects or creates to fight; and to do so he exerts a very needless amount of strength, and goes so far as to deny that there is a pleasure in the perception of resemblance. However much Mr. Parker may wish to elevate painting on the imaginative side of it, it is impossible to get away from the fact that it is fundamentally mimetic. It is as difficult to get away from imitation in painting as it is from your own shadow: it follows one from the mere transcript of nature to the most "ideal" composition. All attempts of Mr. Parker to minimise its importance fall before his own statement that "imagination is only a form of memory."

After reading through Mr. Parker's book (not only once) it is impossible for me not to regret that so much intellectual energy has been spent in combating the opinions of others. If he had sought for points of agreement between himself and previous writers, he would not have poured upon them so much scorn or have misrepresented them so frequently, and he would have written a more

useful as well as a more pleasant book. There is no space here to enter into what I cannot help thinking his unhandsome treatment of Alison and Macaulay and some others, but what he thinks just to say of Burke and Horace will be sufficient illustration of my meaning. He thinks that the former "bid adieu to common sense" on one occasion, and that the latter was "absurd" on another. Burke's dementia is shown in the following passage:

"When two distinct objects are unlike to each other, it is only what we expect: things are in their common way, and therefore they make no impression on the imagination. But when two distinct objects have a resemblance we are struck, we attend to them, and we are pleased."—(*Essay on Taste*).

On this Mr. Parker comments:

"A moment's thought shows that Burke had bid adieu to common sense when he wrote this. If it were true that objects which are unlike other objects make no impression, eclipses, meteors, the aurora borealis would be the most uninteresting of spectacles."

The rest of this paragraph equally ignores Burke's obvious meaning, but this fragment is sufficient for the present purpose. Burke, as the context in his introduction to his *Essay on Taste* shows, was quite alive to the pain or pleasure which a single object might give quite apart from the perception of its resemblance to another; and the plain sense of the passage quoted is not that objects unlike one another are incapable of giving pleasure, but that the fact of their being unlike does not tend to impress them on the imagination.

Horace's absurdity is our old friend *incredulus odi*, which Mr. Parker introduces to the reader without that context which he afterwards allows is necessary to understand it. This is not a very fair way of dealing with an author; but Mr. Parker seems to me to misstate the case entirely. He writes:

"He [Horace] said that Medea must not murder her infants on the stage, and he puts this as if it were an exception to the principle which he had previously laid down that sights (*quæ sunt oculis subjecta fidelibus*) have a greater effect on feeling than sounds (*demissa per aurem*). It is an example of, not an exception to, the rule. He says that if the spectacle is presented to him, he is disgusted, because he is incredulous (*incredulus odi*). This is absurd. The disgust would manifestly be greater if he were credulous, and took the make-believe murder for a real one."

Such criticism seems to me to be about as wrong as criticism can be. The fact that a man would be more disgusted with a real murder is no reason why he should not be disgusted with a fictitious one, because it is too palpably fictitious. Mr. Parker tries to make a point by interpreting "odi" as though Horace meant that he was disgusted at a sight which would be revolting if real, and he makes Horace appear to mean this by suppressing the context. *Incredulus odi* refers not only to the murder of Medea's children, but also and equally to the turning of Progne into a bird and Cadmus into a snake—events which, if actually seen, would not be disgusting, but yet events which cannot be represented on the stage without bringing home too closely the fact that the scene is not real. The "disgust" of Horace is a disgust of the imagination at the breaking of an illusion, not

a disgust of the real man at the commission of a bloody crime. The case of Medea is, equally with the other cases, an exception and not an example of the rule laid down by Horace. But this rule is wrongly stated by Mr. Parker. Horace does not say that sights have a greater effect on feeling than sounds, but that sights have a keener effect when beheld by the eyes than when reported by word of mouth. In other words the appeal to the actual eye is more stirring than that to the mental eye. If Horace had been writing of sounds, he would doubtless have drawn the same distinction, and said that a sound heard would have a more stirring effect than a sound described; but Mr. Parker, having translated *demissa per aurem* as sounds, goes on to illustrate the supposed fallacy of Horace by instancing the introduction in the "Traviata" of a cough as a symptom of illness. "This *demissum per aurem*," he says, "was found intolerable." The climax of injustice to Horace is reached when Mr. Parker adds:

"Horace in this passage was dragging in the realistic principle, and it is a very good test of its value, for the logical result is that which he here implies, that the play of "Medea" would be more agreeable if the spectator were persuaded that a murder is committed."

In this case, as I think in others, Mr. Parker is really in thorough accord with the writer he criticises, and he states admirably, and in his own words, the very point for which Horace is contending.

Besides the argumentative matter which forms the staple of the book, Mr. Parker advances some original theories of his own. With regard to colour, both his views and his arguments are especially remarkable. He thinks that the warmth of the sun is the determinant cause of the pleasure derived from single colours, and that the sense of colour-harmony is formed exclusively by an association of ideas. He thinks that the reason why some painters are bad colourists is not because they have a deficient sense of colour, but because they have a defective method of painting. Even if this could account for the production of bad colour by artists with fine colour-sense, it would not account for their being satisfied with it; and the theory would seem about as probable as that the want of grace in a sculptor's work could be accounted for by his defective method of manipulating clay. He thinks that green is not a very attractive colour, and that this fact is proved because some greens are called "coppery" and "raw" and "crude." To examine such views as these is impossible here, and would probably be vain, as argument about colour is generally fruitless, especially between individuals whose sensations differ perceptibly. To Mr. Parker the world would appear to be of two colours only when the sun shines. "The flag," he writes, "which the sun unfurls in the heavens is of azure blue, and at the same time the increase of light colours all visible objects orange."

I regret to have to add that the conclusion to which Mr. Parker arrives as to the nature of the fine arts scarcely seems to be an adequate result of the labour he has bestowed upon the discussion. It is as follows:

"The theory that academies exist in order to inculcate rules is the invention of the connoisseur, and their true end is to form artistic facility, leaving taste to form itself. It for ns

itself, as all other tastes do, and when the artificial nature joins hands with the inherited nature it rises to the rank of genius. . . . The Fine Arts owe their mysterious charm to this union. They are the wedding of the formed and the inherited nature."

This means simply that both genius and the fine arts are the result of the union of taste and skill.

COSMO MONKHOUSE.

EXHIBITION OF MEZZOTINTS.

MR. DUNTHORNE has collected in his gallery in Vigo Street a group of engravings intended to illustrate the invention and progress of the art of mezzotint. A somewhat similar exhibition was held a few years ago at the Burlington Fine Arts Club. That was interesting, and so is Mr. Dunthorne's, but neither, of course, could claim to be complete. Mr. Challoner Smith, an industrious student of the subject, and the author of a voluminous catalogue, has had a large share in arranging the Vigo Street selection; and, to judge from the examples exhibited, his preference would seem to be for the earlier rather than for the later work. From the collector's point of view that is not unnatural, perhaps. Siegen was the inventor of mezzotint, and he practised it very skilfully; and so did Prince Rupert, who until lately was even thought to have first introduced it. But neither practised it with quite the effectiveness of John Smith, an artist only a little later than these two; and John Smith himself came to be far outdone in the eighteenth century by J. R. Smith, his namesake, and by Ward and McArdell and Valentine Green, not to speak of such delicate performers on the copper as Dean and Jones. Of the work of all the men we have mentioned Mr. Dunthorne's little exhibition contains fair examples, most of them in fine condition, and belonging to good collectors; but the practice of the art of mezzotint did not cease with the eighteenth century, and the work of the present century is less adequately represented in the show. Most of the engravers of mezzotint were painters as well as engravers: painters not in frequent practice, but at least in knowledge and occasional practice. Hence, perhaps their adoption of a process of reproduction so painter-like. They were emphatically artists. It is remarkable not that the process approved itself to artists, but that it was ever allowed to fall into disuse; yet after the execution of the *Liber Studiorum* and of the *Rivers of England* and *Ports of England*, after Turner, and of David Lucas's series of mezzotints after Constable, the art was practically abandoned, and only now, thanks to the efforts of Mr. Seymour Haden, Mr. Slocombe, and others, is there a fair likelihood of its being re-introduced. The visitor to Mr. Dunthorne's gallery will see one or two interesting examples of the most recent work side by side with certain of the accepted masterpieces of eighteenth century labour.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

MR. C. T. NEWTON, C.B., has signified his intention of resigning at the end of this year the Keepership of Greek and Roman Antiquities at the British Museum. We have authority for stating that he has formed this intention quite independently of any refusal on the part of the trustees, or of the Treasury, to enlarge the accommodation for the sculptures under his charge. Mr. Newton has been in the public service for the period of forty-five years; and if he finds his strength no longer equal to the heavy duties and responsibilities of his present post, no one will grudge him the repose he has so well earned. University College, London,

is to be congratulated on the fact that he will still retain the professorship of archaeology.

THE Society of Antiquaries have now ready for issue to subscribers the *Prehistoric Stone Monuments of Cornwall*, by the Rev. W. C. Lukis. The volume, which it is hoped will be the first of a series, consists of (1) a map showing the sites; (2) a reproduction in chromolithography of forty drawings, exhibiting figures and plans of the objects to scale; and (3) letterpress of about thirty-six pages, giving Mr. Lukis's description of the plates, together with a table drawn up by Mr. W. C. Borlase of all the monuments surveyed, including those which it has not been thought necessary to figure.

THE famous series of Teniers's copies of Italian masters in Blenheim Palace have been lent by the Duke of Marlborough for exhibition on behalf of the Morley House Convalescent Home for Working Men. Beginning next week, they may be seen for the remainder of July, and during the whole of August, in Mr. Davis's galleries, 147 New Bond Street.

So much interest has been shown in the exhibition of Persian and Arabian art at the Burlington Fine Arts Club that it has been decided the collection shall remain on view until Saturday next, July 11.

THE holiday number (July) of the *Art Journal* seems to be specially designed to suggest pleasant excursions, or to provide imaginative solace for those unable to take them. Mr. A. Berens on "Knapsack Photography," Mr. M. Bourne on "Eastbourne," Mr. W. Sharp on the "Isle of Arran," Mr. Lewis Day on "Hildesheim," an "Old Coach Road," by Mr. F. G. Kilton, and especially Mr. J. A. Blaikie on "Dartmoor," are all imbued with the holiday sentiment, and afford pleasant reading. They are well illustrated also; and the number contains a charming etching by Mr. C. O. Murray, after a picture of "Evening on the South Downs," by Mr. Edwin Douglas.

THE *Magazine of Art* is, as usual, full of good matter, literary and artistic. The editor has done well in introducing some of Ringel's fine medallions to the English public; and in his animated review of "Current Art" he praises well and worthily the work of Messrs. Hennessy, Waterhouse, Richmond, and others. This article is well illustrated; the "St. Eulalia" of Mr. Waterhouse and Mr. Richmond's portrait of Mr. Andrew Lang are finely reproduced. The learned chat of Mr. Loftie on London churches and Mr. J. Blaikie's delightful description of the Dart and its scenery are charmingly illustrated by Mr. A. W. Henley and Mr. Allan Barraud. "A New Song of Spring Gardens," bright and light, by Mr. Austin Dobson, is the poem of the number, sympathetically illustrated by Mr. Caldecott.

IN the last part of *L'Art* will be found a careful account, by M. Charles Yriarte, of the new Chateau de Chantilly, constructed for the Duc d'Aumale after the plans of M. Dumat; a fine etching, by M. Théophile Chauvel, after a water-colour drawing of a Venetian canal, by Baroness Nathaniel de Rothschild; and a facsimile of M. Guillaumet's drawing of Victor Hugo after death.

THE *American Academy Notes* have reached us, edited by Mr. Kurtz, and published by Messrs. Cassell. It is their fifth year; and the volume is, as usual, well illustrated and admirably arranged. European editors of such catalogues might well take some hints from it, especially in regard to the concise and interesting information about the artists.

THE new museum at Amsterdam was opened on June 13.

M. HORACE DAILLON, sculptor of "Le Réveil d'Adam" (No. 3558), has been awarded the Prix de Salon.

ON the suggestion of M. Edmond Turquet, a gallery in the Louvre is to be set apart for a collection of portraits of artists like that at the Uffizi at Florence.

THE STAGE.

"THE SILVER SHIELD."

THE reputation of Mr. Sydney Grundy, made by more than one minor comedy, will be distinctly confirmed by the success of "The Silver Shield" in Panton-street. Like most of Mr. Grundy's work, "The Silver Shield" relies for its interest rather upon brilliance of dialogue than upon originality of characterisation. It introduces us to no new type, but the people we have often met before are more entertaining than they have sometimes been and behave with a more than wonted charm. And if the strength of the piece is not to be sought in originality of characterisation or delicacy of portrayal it will be also vain to seek it in intricacy or originality of story. The tale, to tell the truth, is somewhat improbable. It deals with certain crises in the lives of two married couples who were, on the whole, unfortunate. In one case the lady has separated from the gentleman through having misunderstood the contents of a letter; and in the other case the gentleman has separated from the lady on grounds equally sufficient—it has been his ill luck to discover, with apprehension, only the one-half of a document, the remaining half of which would have set his fears at rest. In so strange a coincidence some improbability may surely be seen, but it is heightened by the relations that are made to exist between the two couples: for the wife whose letter had been misunderstood by her husband is supposed to be enamoured of the gentleman whose letter had been misunderstood by his wife. The intrigue, such as it is, is ingenious, but the complications obtained are those proper to the theatre, and, to say the least, infrequent in the world. Nor, perhaps, are such deficiencies as the comedy displays the less observable because the dialogue is often conducted with genuine wit.

The principal part in "The Silver Shield"—a very strong comedy part, with just a touch of pathos and passion—is played by Miss Amy Roselle. It is that of the lady whose own letter was so unjustly misconceived. Weaker people might have been crushed by the consequences of that misconception; but Alma Blake was of energetic courage and buoyant temperament. She had the quality which Mr. Browning calls so well "right woman's manliness." She did not give up her life: she made herself a career; she took to the stage and she succeeded. The part allows to Miss Amy Roselle almost every opportunity which she can conveniently seize. The exhibition of tenderness or of a light grace—the speciality of Miss Ellen Terry—is not the speciality of this actress. She can be passionate, but even in passion she is not at her best. She is at her best in being what is commonly known as "fascinating": that is, as exercising a spell upon the persons of the drama, and presumably upon the audience, by a certain vigour and sunniness of presence; a self-confidence that does not go too far—that is founded upon the possession of genuine powers—a healthy and hearty appreciation of comic things in life, and a great ability to deliver with effect comic things in the drama. It is several years since Miss Roselle has been seen in a part so suited to her as that of Alma Blake. She plays it with what the French call "authority"—an authority which, in exactly such characters, belongs perhaps, on our

English stage, only to Miss Roselle and Mrs. Kendal. Mme. Fargueil had it to perfection. The other heroine's part—that of the young woman who misunderstood the letter of her husband, which was really a letter meant for a scene in a comedy, and not for any recipient in the actual world—is played by Miss Kate Rorke. She has the virtue of not being stagey, and some of her exhibitions of the vice of jealousy, though inevitably ugly, are not without force. But we cannot see in her performance—thoroughly intelligent as it is, and even elegant whenever it can be—adequate reason for quite the enthusiasm it has somehow evoked in more than one important newspaper. The third woman's part is that of the somewhat acrid and over punctilious spouse of a well-intentioned divine, who, though he would fain persuade himself that he is wholly engrossed in the functions of his profession, is yet singularly accessible to the charms of a fascinating woman. Alma Blake fascinates him, and he enjoys it very much. Miss Maria Davis plays the clergyman's wife. The clergyman is played—and played excellently—by Mr. Percy Compton. At times Mr. Compton reminds one a little of Mr. Arthur Cecil, but not in the way of an imitator. Tom Potter, who turns out to be Alma Blake's husband—under an assumed name—and who has suffered much from her absence, is played by Mr. Arthur Dacre, who gives to the first part of his representation the rather subdued and depressed air which the situation demands, but who rises on the right occasion to the expression of poignant emotion. Ned Chetwynd, the husband of the jealous young woman, and the author of the comedy which at last got acted, is impersonated by Mr. Percy Lyndal. We do not know his name. We never remember to have seen him before. But he has some good points, and some excellent moments. He wants distinction however. There is one very good piece of "character acting" in the play. For Sir Humphrey Chetwynd, the father of Ned, is really a "character" part quite as much as a "first old man's." Mr. John Beauchamp, who likewise is new to us, performs it with individuality, with delicacy, with infinite discretion. The part of Dodson Dick, the theatrical manager, is almost low comedy. The personage is very entertaining, but it is not by personages such as that that West End theatres are governed. He is of an old type, and might perhaps still be found in the provinces, directing the movements of a company of opera bouffe. Mr. Arthur Roberts plays the part with such conviction that we are forced to believe in it. He plays it, too, with an amount of comic force and ingenuity which do him great credit.

That is all we have to say about the acting. "The Silver Shield" is quite worth seeing. Brilliantly written as it is, we doubt if there is substance enough in the story, or originality enough in the characters, for it to last in literature; but it can hardly be denied a fair theatrical success, and such success will be thoroughly well deserved. It will amuse very much.

STAGE NOTE.

WE are glad to hear that Miss Alma Murray has promised to read to the London Branch of the United Wagner Society on Friday evening, July 17. Besides delivering certain scenes from the operas of Wagner she will read from Shelley's "Cenci," and from Mr. Browning's "Pippa Passes," which will be welcome intelligence to those who witnessed her magnificent performance in "In a Balcony," and who regret her too frequent absence from the London boards.

MUSIC.

BICENTENARY HANDEL FESTIVAL
AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

(Second Notice.)

LAST Friday week, the fourth day of the festival, the performance commenced with the favourite overture to the Occasional Oratorio. After this came "Israel in Egypt." It is only at the Crystal Palace that this sublime work can be properly heard, and so far as the singing was concerned we can scarcely hope to hear a finer rendering than this second one under Mr. Manns' direction. Two years ago, when Sir M. Costa was unable to occupy his accustomed seat, some people thought that the festival would have to be abandoned; but Mr. Manns came forward, and proved himself thoroughly equal to the task. And now he has again commanded the mighty forces under his control with the same tact and even greater ability. In two of the choruses of the second part there were doubtful moments, but the firm hand of the conductor soon restored order. The "Hailstone" chorus was vociferously encored. It is unnecessary to go through the chain of mighty choruses, for they were all given in a most impressive manner. The volume of sound was at times perfectly overwhelming. The solo vocalists were Madame Valleria, Miss Annie Marriott and Madame Patey, and Messrs. Lloyd, Bridson and King. Mr. Lloyd did his best to refuse the encore for "The enemy said," but what is one against more than twenty thousand? He had to yield with good grace, and repeat the air. Miss A. Marriott deserves a good word for her rendering of the difficult air "Thou didst blow."

We are glad to be able to speak highly of Mr. Manns' efforts as conductor, for we have a few things against him. Handel's trombone parts to "Israel," although printed by the German Handel Society, were not used. Sir M. Costa wrote his before those of Handel were discovered, and he obstinately, and perhaps somewhat naturally, stuck to his own to the last. Mr. Manns was perfectly free in the matter, and there surely cannot be two opinions as to the course he ought to have pursued. In the two choruses, "He spake the word" and "He smote all the first-born," Handel's employment of the trombones is particularly striking. In the Costa arrangement the instruments are silent in places where they are used by Handel, but still more often are heard where the composer evidently did not want them, as, for example, in the double chorus, "The people shall hear." Sir M. Costa could not have used Handel's parts without making other alterations in the score which he specially prepared, but Mr. Manns ought undoubtedly to have brought them to a hearing. Then, as to changes in the text. Sir M. Costa altered the rhythm in the last movement of the "Occasional" overture; he altered a bar in the "Hailstone" chorus; he added sustained chords for the wind at the end of "He smote all the first-born," weakening the effect of Handel's staccato chords for strings; he spoilt the bold close of "Thy right hand, O Lord," by adding a flourish of brass instruments, and made changes equally objectionable in other places. Mr. Manns wisely left out the flourish in "Thy right hand," but the other wilful and foolish emendations were repeated. Last week we mentioned other sins of Sir M. Costa which had not been washed away. The public, of course, care little about the matter. We should, however, fail in our duty as critics if we were to keep silent. It is unpleasant, of course, to find fault, but, in the interests of art, it is sometimes absolutely necessary to speak plainly. Never was the path of duty simpler or clearer, and Mr. Manns has only himself to thank for any harsh comments. He will probably see the error of his ways before the next festival, but he has

thrown away a grand opportunity of showing respect and honour to the music of the great Saxon master. When "Israel" is restored, we shall also need a different organ part. At present Handel's instructions are constantly disregarded. For this, perhaps, Mendelssohn is in some measure responsible. In his edition of "Israel," in spite of his professed veneration for the text of Handel, he ventured to leave out the organ when indicated by the composer, as, for example, in "He smote all the first-born," and "The Lord is a man of war," and to put it in when not wanted, as in the air "Thou shalt bring them in."

The audiences each day of the festival were very large, the total number of the four days being 85,476. At the close of "Israel," Mr. Manns was recalled and received with great enthusiasm.

J. S. SHEDLOCK.

MUSIC NOTES.

MR. C. HALLÉ gave his seventh chamber concert last Saturday week at the Prince's Hall. One interesting feature of the programme was Ph. E. Bach's Sonata for piano and violin in C minor, admirably played by M^{me}. Néruda and the concert-giver. Another was Schumann's piano Sonata in F sharp minor (op. ii.); but Mr. Hallé might, with advantage, imitate M^{me}. Schumann by leaving out repeat in Allegro, and by making a cut in Finale: for the work is long. Last Saturday, at the eighth and last concert, Brahms' fine quartet in C minor for strings received full justice at the hands of M^{me}. Néruda and Herran Ries, Straus and F. Néruda. Mr. Hallé's solo was Beethoven's Sonata in A flat (op. 110), which he gave in his best manner. The series just concluded has been in every way successful. Herr F. Néruda is an excellent violoncellist, and by his careful and artistic playing has been of great service in the ensemble music.

THE London Musical Society gave a concert at St. James's Hall last Tuesday evening. The programme commenced with a selection from the "Four Passions" of Heinrich Schütz, the celebrated church composer of the seventeenth century, the forerunner of Handel and Bach. The quaint, but interesting, music consists of recitatives and short choruses: the latter ought, we think, to have been sung without organ accompaniment. After a violin piece by Ernst, played by Herr Tivadar Nachès, came Bach's fine cantata, "Ich hatte viel Bekümmerniss." It was very foolish to give this work with only organ accompaniment, for in addition to that instrument Bach wrote parts for strings, wood-wind and brass. The performance was a mere caricature of the composer's intentions. In the second part of the concert the choir was heard to better advantage in some madrigals. Miss A. Goodwin was successful in three short piano solos. The Scarlatti Sonata was neatly and cleverly rendered. Herr Nachès, the Hungarian violinist, was much applauded for his solos. The vocalists were Miss A. Marriott, Miss Marian McKenzie, Mr. A. Kenningham and Mr. E. Birch. Mr. Barnby, as usual, was the conductor.

ON Wednesday afternoon the first of a short series of historic concerts was given at the Inventions Exhibition. Members and professors of the Royal Conservatoire of Brussels played on harpsichords, ancient flutes, and other obsolete instruments. The second and third concerts were announced for Thursday and Saturday, and next week we shall give an account of these interesting meetings. One gazes with a certain curiosity at these instruments of bygone days when exhibited, as they are now, at the Albert Hall, but it is far more satisfactory to have an opportunity of hearing them. The music room was crowded last Wednesday.

STEPHEN HELLER, now seventy-two years of age, has been overtaken by the terrible calamity of blindness. His name "is a household word to all lovers of music"; and it is hoped that a liberal response will be made to the appeal of Sir Frederic Leighton, Mr. Robert Browning, and Mr. Charles Hallé for funds to enable them to purchase a small annuity for the composer, so as to spare him from pecuniary troubles during his remaining years. Subscriptions to the "Heller Testimonial Fund" will be received by Messrs. Coutts, 59 Strand.

LAST Tuesday week, at Leinster Gardens, Mr. H. F. Frost read a paper on "Tristan und Isolde" at the third meeting of the London branch of the United Wagner Society. The *Leit-motive* and special passages referred to in the lecture were given on the pianoforte.

TRÜBNER & CO'S
LIST.

Now ready, crown 8vo, pp. xiv+174, cloth, 5s.

THE SONG CELESTIAL;

Or, Bhagavad-Gita. (From the Mahābhārata.)

Being a Discourse between Arjuna, Prince of India, and the Supreme Being under the Form of Krishna. Translated from the Sanskrit Text

By Edwin Arnold, M.A.,

Author of "The Light of Asia."

"All his volumes are among the most precious possessions of the students of modern poetry; and we feel convinced that none of the preceding volumes—not even the great 'Light of Asia' itself—will be dearer to its students and lovers than this magnificent 'Song Celestial.'"

Whitehall Review.

* * "THE LIGHT OF ASIA" has now reached its Twenty-sixth English Edition.

Now ready, Third Edition, crown 8vo, pp. viii+406, cloth, 7s. 6d.

THE SECRET OF DEATH.

(FROM THE SANSKRIT.)

With some Collected Poems.

By Edwin Arnold, M.A.

Author of 'The Light of Asia,' &c.

Now ready, post 8vo, pp. xii+334, cloth, 9s.

LIFE AND WORKS OF

ALEXANDER CSOMA DE KOROS.

A Biography compiled chiefly from hitherto Unpublished Data; with a brief notice of each of his Published Works and Essays, as well as of his still extant Manuscripts.

By Theodore Duka, M.D., F.R.C.S. (Eng.),

Surgeon-Major H.M.'s Bengal Medical Service, Retired, &c.

"As a Tibetan rebel he has never had, and probably will never have, a rival."—*Calcutta Englishman*.

Now ready, small 4to, pp. xii+144, with Facsimile Illustrations, in an appropriate binding, 7s. 6d.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE
GERMAN MORALITY-PLAY,
ENTITLED

DEPOSITIO CORNUTI TYPOGRAPHICI,

As performed in the Seventeenth and Eighteenth Centuries. With a Rhythmical Translation of the German Version of 1648.

By William Blades

(Typographer). To which is added a Literal Reprint of the unique Original Version, written in Platt Deutsch by PAUL DE WISE, and printed in 1651.

Now ready, demy 8vo, pp. viii+190, cloth, 6s.

SHAKESPEARE NOTES.

By F. A. Leo.

Now ready, fcap. 8vo, cloth.

THE QUEEN OF THE HID ISLE:

An Allegory of Life and Art.

LOVE'S PERVERSITY; or, Eros and Anteros:

A Drama.

By Evelyn Douglas.

LONDON: TRÜBNER & CO., LUDGATE HILL.

First Edition of 30,000 sold day of publication. Second Edition of 10,000 in the press.

Fcap. 8vo, One Shilling; cloth, 1s. 6d.

THE TINTED VENUS:

A Parical Romance.

By F. ANSTREY, Author of "Vice Versa," &c.

Forming Vol. VI. of ARROWSMITH'S "BRISTOL LIBRARY."

The Five First Volumes are:

CALLED BACK.	By HUGH CONWAY	331,000
BROWN EYES.	By MAY CROMMELIN	30,000
DARK DAYS.	By HUGH CONWAY	190,000
PORT MINSTER, M.P.	By Sir R. J. REED, M.P. ..	18,000
THE RED CARDINAL.	By FRANCES ELLIOT	10,000

ILLUSTRATED EDITION OF "CALLED BACK," with Portrait and short Sketch of Life of Author. Six Illustrations, from Drawings by Fred. Barnard. Crown 8vo, 320 pages, cloth gilt, 6s.

Intending Advertisers are requested to communicate at once for space in ARROWSMITH'S CHRISTMAS ANNUAL for 1885, entitled "SLINGS and ARROWS," by HUGH CONWAY.

Bristol: J. W. ARROWSMITH.

London: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, & Co.; and Railway Bookstalls.

SATURDAY, JULY 11, 1885.

No. 688, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscripts.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

CHINESE GORDON.

The Journals of Major-General C. G. Gordon, C.B., at Kartoum. Printed from the Original MSS. Introduction and Notes by A. Egmont Hake, author of "The Story of Chinese Gordon," &c. With Portrait, Two Maps, and Thirty Illustrations after sketches of General Gordon.* (Kegan Paul, Trench & Co.)

THIS portly volume contains so little for the reviewer proper that he must perforce adopt the pleasant modern fashion and review the writer. "Chinese Gordon," as his old friends preferred to call him, and as he is entitled in a host of books and papers between the days of Andrew Wilson and Samuel Mossman, has of late been the sport of fortune. Party spirit, which seems the only tangible trace of Old England now left to Young England, no longer finds a tool in him. His first silly little book on Palestine did no good to his great and glorious name; it proved his mastery of the tongue biblical, that Jacobian dialect which by a strange freak of fate still predominates in the English vocabulary; it showed that while most men read volumes of controversy he was satisfied to rest upon his instincts and to see in Jerusalem what no eye yet saw there; and it represented him suffering very severely from that curious complaint, "Holy Land on the Brain," which latterly took the form of "establishing the boundaries" of Ephraim, &c. Lastly, he has been "levelled down" by certain friends, fussily sympathetic, those burrs which cling to the skirts of a great man, and which rise, as Easterns say, like beetles borne in roses upon the heads of kings. In their thirst for notoriety they have managed to weary the public of his name—a fact made unpleasantly evident by the falling off of subscriptions. Who, in these times, has a right to more than the normal nine days? The *Journals*, however, will go far towards reviving general interest in a moribund theme. They are being extensively read and universally appreciated, because they show the writer not only *en deshabille*, but stark naked. They have the charm of certain confessional autobiographies lately published, and they enable the reader to take his own measure of a man whose perfect truthfulness and integrity, whose disinterested spirit and whose sys-

tematic suppression of miserable selfishness made him a phenomenon in the nineteenth century.

These *Ephemerides*, divided into six books, and covering only three months (Sept. 10–Dec. 14, 1884), are the jottings and scribbles of everyday life under the most peculiar and adverse circumstances. The writer had been implored to return to his old home, and his going had been incontinently deplored by those who forgot to support him, because he could not cope single-handed with a country fighting for a cause based upon religion and patriotism, however deformed by fanaticism and imposture. As might be expected the *Journals* are utterly deficient in the graces of literature. Their only ornaments are capitals and school-girl italics, and they are full of such mistakes as "Touran" for Imran (p. 19). Written on the spur of the moment they are contradictory in the extreme; they repeat the same words sometimes thrice, and even oftener; they heap commonplace upon commonplace; they show the hallucinations (*e.g.*, concerning M. Renan) to which all African travellers after a time become subject, *tests* Livingstone; and they trifle (twice) about a turkey-cock when the shells are sighing, and the Nordenfeldts are growling. They evidence the strangest temper in the world. With Gordon one never knew what would happen next; to-day your intimate, he would forget your name to-morrow. And this was no vulgar caprice, but thinking and acting under a Controul as peculiar as the daemon of Socrates. They preserve his Biblical phraseology (pp. 117, 173), about which he even "chaffs" himself (p. 216); and "the very feeblest of the conies" (p. 326) and "Shimei dusting David" (p. 376) contrast strangely with "a corker" and "black sluts" (*passim*). The natural querulousness bred by the situation (pp. 92, 112), the trenchant satire upon the crass ignorance of public offices (p. 201), and the most galling contempt of "the Dignities," whom he quizzes and caricatures with a humour often expanding into drollery, are curiously balanced by an insight of which few can boast, and by instincts which belong to himself. And the scratchy and sketchy, the blurred and blotted picture is lit up with a golden glory; the man is the very soul of honour, the embodiment of what every gentleman should strive to be.

I must be allowed a few words on these "instincts" and insight. The former are not unfrequently prophetic, *e.g.*, "Now MARK THIS" (the figures of print are not mine), "if the Expeditionary Force, and I ask for no more than 200 men, does not come in ten days, *the town may fall*; and I have done my best for the honour of our country. Good bye" (p. 395, dated December 14). His "insights" are too many for quotation; but here are a few. "Simmons and I agree on one subject—that Egypt is useless to us unless we have command of the seas; and if we have command of seas, Egypt is ours; therefore, it is not worth bothering about. We will [shall?] never be liked by its peoples, we do not go the right way to be liked" (p. 130). Quite true: we are not men enough to govern Egypt: our hands are tied. We must dance *en sabots* to the tune of progress, philanthropy and other *mauvaises plaisanteries*. The identity of "standing orders" and "dead letters" in

the East (p. 160), touches the thing with a needle-point. The uselessness of those wretched (Hindu) Sepoys, "Snake-like creatures whose faces show that they hate us" (p. 189), is an old truth told in a new way; and nothing can be better than the suggestion of garrisoning India by Chinese and Negroes. And mark this, "It is a great question of doubt to me if public officials ought to sink their personality" (p. 233). England is now ruled by the worst of bureaucracies, a permanent clerkery which openly declares that executives are made only to obey orders, that the most commanding mind must be directed by its diminutive, and that personal influence is an insult to the unimportant governing many-headed. But "England was made by adventurers," and is being rapidly unmade by offices. It will be a bitter pill for Englishmen to read touching France (p. 311), "If you can find no *chivalry* in your own house you had better borrow it from your neighbour." And it is bitterer still for Englishmen to realise the fact that England is the only place where they are not derided and despised, while minds like Gordon are beginning to despise England for her gross and abominable worship of the Golden Calf.

I am unwilling to touch upon such disputed points as introducing into Egypt the Turks whom Mohammed Ali the Great made the business of his life to expel; as admitting the French, whose government almost equals our own in energy and consistency; and as evacuating the Sudan, which we may abandon, but Europe will not, thereby preparing for ourselves not a nest but a hive of hornets. Nor can one discuss Gordon's strictures on the Intelligence Department (p. 154) without falling into personalities: I can only repeat my assertion that in the scandalous affairs with Osman Digna after Major Morice's death not an English officer could speak Arabic, and the most delicate work was entrusted to the most lying of men—hired dragomans. But however invidious the task, every reviewer must be prepared to quote the weighty words in p. 284, easily supplying the hiatuses:

"There are times when men like . . . ought to obey, and there are times when they ought to disobey or to resign. Now, if . . . had only hinted his resignation, the Governments were so placed as to be obliged to listen to him. I have a strong suspicion . . . did know how to act. It was . . . and a wish to be agreeable to Her Majesty's Government, which prevented him acting according to his own ideas. His amiability did for him."

What a commentary upon our present national motto "Too late"—ever too late!

And now for a few personal details. Shortly after Gordon was appointed to the Sudan in 1874 he consulted me about an Eastern harbour of export. I suggested one north of the equator, which should separate Egypt from Zanzibar: my advice was disregarded and poor Admiral McKillop brought upon himself much trouble. In 1876 my correspondent offered me command of the Eastern Sudan with £1,500 per annum; but as I asked £2,000 he was nettled, and wrote that he hardly expected so much devotion to £ s. d. My answer was that every farthing (and something more) would be spent in the country; but the amount to spend would represent the measure of my power and influence. This satisfied him; and yet I could not accept the offer. We were at once

* Pp. lxxv and 587, including an excellent Index. Notes sometimes pointed and sometimes not. Physically too fat: should have been split into vol. i. *Journals* and vol. ii. *Appendices*. Portrait most unlike original yet seen. Fair sketch map at end, and at beginning of "Kartoum" (=Khartoum; the elephant's trunk—*i.e.*, the Raas, or nose of the Doab). The normal blunder "Blue Nile" (repeated in text) a wilful falsification by Bruce of Bahr al-Azrak—Blue River.

too like and too unlike to act together without jarring. We did not meet till 1879 at Cairo, and I was astonished to find how unlike were all his portraits. No photograph had represented those calm benevolent blue eyes and that modest reserved and even shy expression, blent with simple dignity, which, where he was intimate, changed to the sympathetic frankness of a child's face.

His letters to me show a many-sided man utterly unlike the mere puritan, the bibliolator of popular belief. In predestinarianism he was more fatalistic (not Calvinistic) than any Moslem; and, as the *Journals* show, a transition to El-Islam would not have been violent. Having prayed and taken counsel with his soul and his Guide, he acted unreservedly, and he often wrote: "Anyone could do this as well as I can: I am a mere machine in the hands of God." He appeared by no means surprised when I told him he was a rank Spiritualist, a tool in the hands of his Controul. Hence, it appears to me, the curious changes of policy and conduct which perplexed his best friends, such as his slavery-proclamation at Khartum after his hanging the unfortunate slave-dealers, a measure which I, not being a "Christian hero," never would have taken had they not actually committed murder. Hence his fury against Zubayr Pasha, and then his extreme anxiety to re-employ him; also his convicting an employé of deliberate money-theft and promoting the same man to a Pashalik a few months afterwards. Hence, apparently, he forgot to insist at headquarters upon his being followed at once by a body of English troops—500 or 5,000 bayonets mattered but little—and his stinging sense of being deserted till they were sent up under General Too Late. And so in minor matters; for months he would drink nothing but water, and then prefer, very decidedly, water with whisky. Thus, finally, I explain a host of seeming contradictions, which to him (and to none other) seemed natural and consequent.

I have lately been asked, Are you sure of his death? and I answer, No. All accounts of his being killed are so discrepant, so *louches*, that I should not be surprised to hear of him somewhere in the direction of the Congo slowly making his way south. Of course, every week without intelligence dims our hopes; but I cannot yet persuade myself to despair of shaking hands once more with Chinese Gordon, and of congratulating upon another quasi-miraculous escape the man I have ever looked upon as the Soul of Honour.

RICHARD F. BURTON.

Carlyle, Personally and in his Writings. By David Masson. (Macmillan.)

THERE is about this little book an odour of stale surprise, of what its author terms "belatedness," which is not quite explained by the circumstance of its original form having been that of lectures to Edinburgh audiences. If any living man of letters has been influenced for good by Carlyle in his career and in the general tendency of his labours—perhaps also for evil in his style—it is Prof. Masson. He was personally acquainted with his master for thirty-seven years, and can say with perfect truth and without any false modesty, "All in all, few persons now

living can have seen more of Carlyle than I did, or can have known him better." That, on seeing the popular portraits of Carlyle as "the whining sage" and "the jealous sans-culotte" drawn with such freedom, after the publication of Mr. Froude's portentous biographical performance, Prof. Masson should have put his hand to his head in amazement and indignation, and have said, "Neither of these hideous daubs is the Carlyle of my acquaintance," was natural enough. But such a protest or corrective as this, being largely of a personal character, ought to have appeared a little sooner. As it stands, however, it must be regarded as one of the most important of recent contributions to the now formidable literature which has for its object the vindication of Carlyle's memory, if not the rehabilitation of Carlyle's character. It is cordial, good-natured, unaffected, and transparently sincere. Above all things, it is valuable as a view of Carlyle, expressed after much deliberation, by a man who, obviously the reverse of a pessimist, yet "loves him, on this side idolatry, as much as any."

Prof. Masson's criticism of Carlyle, as revealed in his writings, does not call for much comment, for it contains no element of novelty. That Carlyle was "a natural theist" and "a transcendental realist" or "a realistic transcendentalist," that his weakness lay in "his contentedness to remain always within the region of the dynamical generalities and refusal to concern himself with the specific practical problems of the when, the where, and the how"—all this we have heard before. It is an old story couched in the language of the metaphysical school to which Prof. Masson belongs. To the bulk of it, the thick-and-thin Carlylian, the disciple who is a Carlylian in creed and not merely like Prof. Masson in spirit, may reply that his master was a preacher who left to others the duty of putting his doctrines into practice. The more successful and interesting of the two lectures is that which tells of Prof. Masson's own experiences of Carlyle. By means of these he disputes Mr. Froude's representation of Carlyle as perpetually sunk in gloom. Thus referring to the week spent by Carlyle in Edinburgh on the occasion of the Rectorial Address, which closed so tragically with the news of Mrs. Carlyle's death, he tells how, at a social gathering in his own house,

"Carlyle was in the best of possible spirits, courteous in manner and in speech to all, and throwing himself heartily into whatever turned up. At the dinner table I remember Lord Neaves favoured us with one or two of his humorous songs or recitatives, including his clever quiz called 'Stuart Mill on Mind and Matter,' written to the tune of 'Roy's Wife of Aldivalloch.' No one enjoyed the thing more than Carlyle; and he surprised me by doing what I had never heard him do before—actually joining with his own voice in the chorus.

'Stuart Mill on Mind and Matter,
Stuart Mill on Mind and Matter,'

he chaunted, laughingly, along with Lord Neaves, every time the chorus came round, beating time in the air emphatically with his fist. It was hardly otherwise, or only otherwise inasmuch as the affair was more ceremonious and stately, at the dinner given to him in the Douglas Hotel by the Senatus

Academicus, and at which his old friend Sir David Brewster presided. There, too, while dignified and serene, Carlyle was thoroughly sympathetic and convivial. Especially I remember how he relished and applauded the songs of our academic laureate and matchless chief in such things, Prof. Douglas MacLagan, and how, before we broke up, he expressly complimented Prof. MacLagan on having contributed so greatly to the hilarity of the evening."

The truth is that Mr. Froude has been weighed down by Carlyle's pessimistic creed, and has not sufficiently allowed for the fact that, like every man of genius, he had many moods. In all probability Carlyle had as great a share as other people of the happiness which comes of mood, and which is one half of life.

Prof. Masson does good service in exposing some of the mistakes into which Mr. Froude has fallen from his ignorance of the social conditions of life in Scotland. Thus he proves that

"there was nothing extraordinary whatever in the match between the educated son of a Scottish peasant and the daughter of a Scottish provincial surgeon; and that if Jane Welsh had not married Carlyle, and been promoted by that marriage to a sphere far higher in the world's affairs than would otherwise have been within her reach, she would probably have lived and died the equally drudging wife of some professional Scotch nobody."

Prof. Masson misrepresents Mr. Froude's offence—if it be an offence—in revealing the dissensions in the Carlyle household, and in making free with "those most secret self-communings of Mrs. Carlyle's spirit in its hours of solitude, which she had kept under lock and key." The story would certainly have found its way to the public in any case, and in a less accurate and more disagreeable version than Mr. Froude's. The true error which Mr. Froude has committed is an artistic one. He ought to have let his revelations, "Mrs. Carlyle's self-communings" and all, speak for themselves, and refrained from saying that either Carlyle or his wife "should" have done this, that, or the other thing. Still more ought Mr. Froude to have done just ice not only to the domestic showers in Cheyne Row, but to the sunshine that succeeded them.

WILLIAM WALLACE.

A Historical Introduction to the Study of the Books of the New Testament: being an Expansion of Lectures delivered in the Divinity School of the University of Dublin. By George Salmon. (John Murray.)

THIS work, as the author explains in his preface, does not embrace all the subjects that are generally supposed to be included under the title of an Introduction to the New Testament. It does not enter on the criticism of the text, nor offer any analysis of the contents of the New Testament writings; but as an investigation into the origin and authorship of those writings, and a discussion of the various theories which have been propounded regarding them, it is sufficiently full, while at the same time it is thoroughly informed and overflowing with sense and learning. Prof. Salmon undertakes to deal with the books of the New Testament as he would with any ordinary writings, and in the general tone and spirit of his work it must

be admitted that he has succeeded. He makes no assumptions, sets out, so far as can be seen, from no foregone conclusions. He pursues a method which has a fair claim to be called historical, but always with this happy result, that, in the great majority of cases, he finds himself driven to accept the traditional view, if indeed it may not be said that he is sometimes more orthodox than tradition itself. Thus he believes our Matthew, notwithstanding the testimony of Papias and the Fathers, to be the original Matthew. The second epistle of Peter, he thinks, may have been written by Peter himself, while for the first the apostle employed an amanuensis, thus making the second epistle more authentic than the first. And here I may say that Dr. Salmon completely demolishes—so, I think, anyone will admit who fairly considers his argument—Dr. Abbott's theory of the indebtedness of 2 Peter to Josephus. I must also hasten to add that on these and some other points Dr. Salmon does not pretend to have absolute certainty. It is, indeed, one great merit of his work that it never puts on airs of infallibility, but frankly admits that in these matters there is room for difference of opinion, and that some questions are open. In words that ought to be golden for all Biblical students he repeats (p. 590) that "the ordinary condition of historical inquiry is to arrive at results which must be accepted with unequal confidence."

It may be doubted whether there is a single theory of the origin of the gospels which could not be made to look plausible in the hands of a skilful advocate; and it would be strange if the traditional view, with only such modifications as a due regard for the results of criticism renders imperative, did not make a fair show as presented by Prof. Salmon. After all, in literary matters possession is nine points of the law; and it is but right that those who impugn the authenticity of the New Testament writings should be reminded, as they constantly are, that the burden of proof rests on their shoulders. In dealing with the gospel question Dr. Salmon makes full use of this advantage; but, while discussing most ably the verbal relations of the Synoptics, he neglects altogether—not, of course, in ignorance, but presumably because he declines to recognise them—those deeper and much more important relations which they have to one another as representing different tendencies and different forms of Christian thought. Here, indeed, from the point of view of the more advanced criticism, is the original sin, if I may so say, of this work. In his second lecture Prof. Salmon discusses Baur's theory of early Church history; and both here and elsewhere endeavours to minimise the opposition between the Pauline and Jewish Christian parties, the traces of which are to some eyes so apparent in the pages of the New Testament. Having thus deliberately thrown away the key, it is not, of course, to be expected that he should succeed in unfastening the lock. But on its own ground, and assuming that the gospels are the product of genuine historical investigation, his treatment of the subject, if not leading to any novel result, is still clear, full and logical. Rightly maintaining that a common document is the only thing that will account

not only for the verbal coincidences of the synoptics (which oral tradition might explain), but for their agreement as to the order of events, and relying on the signs of "autopsy" in Mark, as well as on the evidence of Papias, he acquiesces at last in the view which finds this earliest written narrative in the Petrine tradition incorporated in our second gospel. And here Prof. Salmon naturally comes across Dr. Abbott and his "triple tradition." He sees, of course, that the triple tradition is really only a single tradition, and that precisely where it fails, as in the narrative of the Passion, there may be reason for believing in more traditions than one. But he does not, I think, explain how it was that the other evangelists dropped, as if they were ashamed of them, all the graphic touches by which Mark is distinguished, or, indeed, why Matthew, who was himself an eye-witness, had recourse to documentary evidence at all.

Prof. Salmon is fond of drawing illustrations from profane literature, but it is clear that these are in many cases illusory. It is quite true, for example, that there are few classical works for which such early testimony can be adduced as for the gospels; but, then, where is there a literary phenomenon in the least comparable to the gospels? If two poems had come down to us on the same subject, bearing the names of Virgil and Horace, but in which one-third of the matter was common to both, no one surely would believe that Virgil or Horace was the author of either. Again, in his lecture on the Johannine books, we find Prof. Salmon rejecting what may be called the now accepted interpretation of the Apocalypse, though unable to offer any better solution of his own, on the ground that, if written in the reign of Nero, its predictions were so immediately falsified that its credit must have been destroyed once and for ever. "For a parallel case," he says,

"we should imagine Victor Hugo or some other French prophet in Christmas, 1870, issuing a prediction that Paris should to a certain extent be taken, and a third part of the city burnt, but that the Germans should not get the mastery over the whole; for that there would be an uprising of the other German nations against the Prussians, ending with the total destruction of the city of Berlin, to the great joy of Europe. We can imagine some one mad enough to make such a prophecy as this; but, if so, can we imagine that a prediction so wild and so unfortunate should make the reputation of the prophet, and that the book which contained it should live for generations as an inspired document?"

Of course, the cases are not really parallel; but, granting that they are, it may be answered, in the first place, that, seeing that a considerable part of a century lies between the reign of Nero and the first mention of the Apocalypse, we have no evidence as to its immediate reception; and, secondly, that when people have once committed themselves to the acceptance of a prophecy they do not so easily abandon their belief. The entire failure of the prediction of the speedy coming of the Son of man in the "little Apocalypse" in Matthew xxiv. has not stood in the way of that gospel gaining acceptance as an inspired writing.

Prof. Salmon handles the question of the Johannine authorship of the fourth gospel

with considerable fulness, dwelling particularly on the internal evidences of "autopsy"; but where he seems to me to be most successful is in showing that the author was himself acquainted with the Synoptics, and presumed a knowledge of them in his readers, and also in refuting the argument against its genuineness derived from the Quartodeciman controversy. His treatment of the Book of Acts cannot be pronounced satisfactory. While arguing ingeniously, if not convincingly, that the work must have been written by a companion of Paul, he does little towards establishing its historical character, especially in the earlier chapters; and many points of importance he either passes over or touches very lightly. Prof. Salmon is hardly entitled to say that one of the motives for rejecting the Acts is "its irreconcilable opposition to the Tübingen theory of the mutual hostility of Paul and the original Apostles." Rather it is the "irreconcilable opposition" of the Book of Acts to the Pauline Epistles which has suggested doubts as to its historical credibility. But then, of course, contradictions between authorities are not to be suspected as not coming from eye-witnesses until they reach "a high point in number and amount" (p. 4). On the speeches reported in the Acts Prof. Salmon makes many ingenious remarks which are well deserving of consideration, but certainly does not prove that they are not more Luke's than Paul's. How he can say that Paul's speech at Athens (Acts xvii.), with its *δευδαίμονες τέρους, θεωρά, χειροποιήτους, ψηλαφήρειαν, οἰκουμένην*, &c., "contains none of Luke's characteristic phrases," unless he has simply followed Alford without verifying his statement, I do not understand. Dr. Salmon is also very strong on the "we" passages, which, he contends, could not have been written by anyone but the author of the entire work. This he infers, among other reasons, from such references as that in Acts xxi. 8, compared with vi. 5 and viii. 40. Yet two verses further on we find "a certain prophet, named Agabus," introduced (xxi. 10) as if for the first time, though he has already appeared, Acts xi. 28. Here there is clearly a lapse of some kind, but it may have been merely in the memory of the writer. Prof. Salmon refuses to believe that so skilled a literary artist as the author of the Acts, having got possession of the memoranda of one of Paul's companions, would "shovel them into his book pell-mell, without even taking the trouble to hide the discontinuity of his work by turning the first person into the third." It must be owned this does not seem probable; and, in fact, the only imaginable reason for his doing so is that that might happen which has actually come to pass, viz., that he might be taken for that companion. For my own part, however, I have no difficulty in believing that the Book of Acts, notwithstanding its evident *Tendenz* and its partly unhistorical character, was actually written, in advanced life, by one who in more youthful days had been an occasional companion of St. Paul.

But I must not permit myself to go into further detail. I have said, adopting his own word, that Prof. Salmon's method is historical; but perhaps a word of explanation may be required here. Many at least would say that

that is not a strictly historical method which does not assume, to begin with, that the supernatural is impossible; and it is difficult to think that, if Prof. Salmon were approaching the history of Livy, he would not make this assumption. On the other hand, he consistently puts aside every idea of inspiration; and not only so, but much of his reasoning, so it appears to me, takes it for granted that the documents in question are positively not inspired, and would be totally misapplied on any other assumption. Be that, however, as it may, it will hardly be denied that Prof. Salmon has made some very effective points in reply to the "sceptical" writers, and occasionally succeeded in turning their arguments against themselves. His work will be found, if I mistake not, to be, in point of information, quite abreast of the scholarship of the day, and perhaps special attention should be called to the Lectures on Apocryphal and Heretical Gospels and Apocryphal Acts of the Apostles, as embodying the results of the latest investigations. Moreover, in going over well-beaten ground, he has made the way pleasant by the freshness and vivacity of his style; and, if it may be at all doubted how far his work is a solid contribution to the scientific study of the New Testament, it is certainly an extremely able defence of the views of the English apologetical school.

ROBERT B. DRUMMOND.

Advance Australia! an Account of Eight Years' Work, Wandering, and Amusement in Queensland, New South Wales, and Victoria. By the Hon. Harold Finch-Hatton. (W. H. Allen.)

Accounts of life in the bush and gold diggings of Australia are apt to be much alike. Mr. Finch-Hatton has, however, succeeded in producing out of somewhat worn materials a very lively and amusing book. He is a shrewd observer, and a sharp and caustic critic both of colonial and home politics. About nine or ten years ago he went to Queensland to join a brother at a cattle run in the Mackay district. This he left for the Mount Britten gold fields, where he worked hard and laid out much capital, but his mining was not a success. He gives us a capital account of every thing and every sort of person connected with both these occupations.

"The true professional gold digger," he says, "passes his life in wandering about from one new rush to another. Any regular employment he considers beneath him; and except for the purpose of raising sufficient money to carry him on to the next diggings, he will never work for wages. No class of men work so hard; as soon as it is light in the morning he is off, and seldom knocks off before dark. That a man should work so hard to get gold is not in the least odd, but it is odd that the value he sets on it should be in exactly inverse proportion to the trouble it costs him to get it. And yet such is the case. As long as he is at work no miser could be more careful than a real digger in the actual process of collecting gold. When he has got it no spendthrift could be more reckless in flinging it away. Whether up to his knees in the freezing waters of the Snowy river, or grilling under the fires of a Queensland sun, no day is too long for him while he is on gold. Not a crevice of his claim is unexplored, not a particle of dirt likely to contain

gold is wasted; and he will spend as much time and trouble in collecting the finest particles of gold in his dish, as if he were an analytical chemist making an experiment in weights and measures. He toils patiently on, day after day, week after week, undismayed by failure, and quite unrelayed by success, until the moment comes when something impels him irresistibly to squander all that he has collected."

At least ninety per cent., we are told, of the earnings of the diggers go in drink, and the remainder in good living, when it is to be had. And numerous as are the instances of enormous fortunes made in mining, almost all of them do more harm than good. Their possessors are smitten with an incurable mania for wild speculation, and as a rule end in being utterly ruined. Mr. Finch-Hatton remarks that besides the fatality that apparently attends all profits made from mining, statistics show it to be the least remunerative of all professions. The value of an ounce of gold is £3 10s., but it costs nearly £5 to raise an ounce.

"In Victoria, where mining is more economically and profitably worked than in any of the other colonies, the average earnings of every man connected with it in 1873 were only £98 per head, considerably less than he could have made at the lowest wages work in the colony. When we consider that every year some few individuals make enormous fortunes at it, the balance of loss to be distributed amongst the remainder is considerable."

One of the most interesting chapters in Mr. Finch-Hatton's book is the one on drink, and it is a sad one:

"The amount of hard steady drinking that goes on in all the towns of Queensland is astonishing. Brisbane is no exception to the rule. Bankers and business men, legislators and lawyers, doctors and tradesmen, they all make a practice of every now and then deserting their business and sallying forth to the nearest bar for a drink. Brandy and whisky are the favourite drinks, and the amount a man consumes in the twenty-four hours by this habit of *nipping* without ever getting quite drunk is surprising. No *habitué* of a Queensland town who wishes to find a business man ever goes to look for him first in his office. If he knows the run of the town, he will start the reverse way round the various public-houses, and if he fails to run the man he is looking for to ground, he will then go to his office, in hopes of catching him before he starts round for another series of drinks. At whatever hour of the day a man meets another whom he has not seen for, say, twelve hours, etiquette requires that he shall incontinently invite him to come and drink. This is the custom that pervades every class in the colony, and cannot be departed from without something more than a breach of good manners."

The system in the bush is totally different, and goes by the name of *knocking down one's cheque*. The bushman, while at work, is, as a rule, a sober man, drinking nothing but tea; but when he receives his wages (which, it would seem, are only paid at the end of long intervals) an irresistible impulse drives him to a public-house, he hands the money over to the publican, and drinks and drinks till the publican chooses to consider the money exhausted, when his victim is turned out of doors to recover as best he may. We have heard of this before, but it has certainly

never before been put in so telling a way as it now is by Mr. Finch-Hatton, who says,

"Of course, the man never gets a tithe of his money's worth in any shape or way—indeed, the kindest thing a publican can possibly do is to refuse him any more liquor at a very early stage of the proceedings; for cheques for enormous amounts are frequently *knocked down* in this way. A quarter of the worth of them, if honestly drunk out in bush liquor, would inevitably kill a whole regiment. I remember a man who for years had been a hard drinker. He went on the square—that is, he kept perfectly sober—for five years, during which time he raised a cheque of £600. With this he started down to the coast, intending to go home to the old country. On the way he was persuaded to have a drink. The old madness came over him, and in three weeks he had drunk out every penny of his cheque. At one of the public-houses at which he stayed he had champagne at a guinea a bottle in a bath in front of the house, with a pannikin by the side for all comers to help themselves."

The author thinks that most of the working men in Queensland spend the whole of their earnings in drink. Yet these poor men are not habitual drunkards. The extreme monotony of their lives makes some excitement at times necessary. And their usual diet, consisting of tea, beef and damper, renders a change of living indispensable to ward off scurvy and other diseases. Were the public houses decently managed and the liquor sold in them tolerably pure, much of the evil would be avoided. Mr. Finch-Hatton looks on the publicans as little better than murderers. He asserts that they habitually adulterate their liquor with the most violent poisons to an extent which renders a very moderate consumption sufficient to destroy life. Bluestone and tobacco are the favourite drugs in use, the effect of which is to cause temporary insanity, accompanied by raging thirst. He has seen a strong sober man driven perfectly mad by two glasses of so-called rum. They had not the slightest appearance of being drunk, but every appearance of having been poisoned, and did not recover from the effects for a fortnight. The legislature of Queensland, with a speaker who has thrice been convicted of felony, is too much occupied with intrigue and party contests to attend to such questions, and doubtless the publicans would bring sufficient pressure to avert any legislation against their evil practices.

Mr. Finch-Hatton has some pages on the subject of Federation, and he is guided in this, as in his severe strictures on the government and legislature of Victoria, by much sound sense. We have seen his name among the candidates for the next Parliament, and we hope he will succeed, and have an opportunity of bringing before the House his views, backed as they will be by knowledge and experience gained in the colonies, on a subject which is of vital importance to the empire.

We cannot say much for the illustrations, and the map is quite unworthy of the book.

WILLIAM WICKHAM.

History of Ireland for Schools. By William Francis Collier. (Dublin.)

IN the discussion of educational questions, whether in England or Ireland, the study of history of course takes a prominent position. It is agreed on all hands that to teach the bare facts in the biographies of kings, though useful as an exercise of what may be called chronological memory, is useless for anything like a cultivation of the reasoning faculties of the mind or the creation of an intelligent interest in the great world of humanity—past, present, and to come. But it does not yet seem to have occurred, even to the enlightened, that in Irish schools and Irish families the philosophical study of history—history in the general and, above all, history in the particular—is of more importance to the young than can be estimated. It has been argued that Ireland has no history; and it is certainly true that the story of English interests in Ireland form the staple of what is taught as Irish history to classes in schools. But to understand these very interests, to realise distinctly that after the twelfth century the history of Ireland becomes the story of an actual fusion of races in Ireland, and the fierce struggle of the Anglo-Irish against the mother-country, when Geraldines, De Burghs, and O'Neills often joined forces and interests against a common foe, is to have made no small step in Irish history, and to have arrived at a dim perception of some, at least, of the causes of Irish woes. And then to bring Irish children to the fountain-head for information concerning facts, which they hear daily so hotly, and often, alas! so ignorantly and disloyally discussed, might surely do something to stem the future tide of obstruction and outrage. But is this to be done by text-books? Scarcely, we fear.

Dr. Collier's manuals of history and literature are so widely used in schools and families that we have the less compunction in discussing the probable usefulness of the one before us. It bears "For Schools" on its title-page; "For Teachers" we should think the better title. For schools, its probable fate (we have known much of Dr. Collier's manuals, and speak of them with all respect) will be to be learnt by heart with much difficulty—the names and facts are so strangely unfamiliar to Irish children—and then elaborately forgotten. For teachers, the facts, clearly and, as far as we have been able to judge, accurately given, will render the book valuable as a reference to ensure accuracy in their own commentaries on the philosophical, or, rather, truly historical, bearing of the facts. But where is this intelligent commentary to come from, when the Irish assistant-master or mistress has no more philosophical idea concerning Ireland than a frantic impression that the "hated Saxon" is at the bottom of all her varied woes, or an equally frantic desire, on the other side, that the whole Irish race might be extirpated at one blow?

Dr. Collier begins with a sufficiently interesting account of Ireland before the Conquest, detailed enough, we fear, to puzzle young learners, yet with no special mention of a subject without which there can be no true comprehension of Irish history—viz., the tribal system, the system on which Ireland was governed and divided. A clear account of the working of this system, together with

its after influence on many a "land question," would be worth many names of mythical Irish chiefs. When Dermot M'Morrough, for instance, parted so lightly with lands to the Norman adventurers, a notable point in the transaction was that the Irishman, with his tribal views of land, was as wholly ignorant of what he was granting as the Norman, holding by feudal tenure, was of what he was demanding. This is a typical instance of English misunderstanding of Irish circumstances, and explains much that follows. In Church matters, again, unless Church organisation in Ireland can be distinctly seen to be as entirely different from the English and continental system as the tribal system was from the feudal, no true idea can be obtained of the differing characteristics and consequent needs of the country. Henry II. had no idea of these things, neither, we fear, have modern Irish schools, to say nothing of their teachers. They will not learn very distinctly from this little book that the so-called conquest of Ireland was but a fierce struggle between the king of England and certain disaffected nobles of his, who had lost their own lands in England, and were in danger of acquiring too many in Ireland. The long years of oppression and misrule that followed were due to England's weakness rather than to her wickedness, to the impossibility of establishing a feudal system in Ireland, where the king, though feudal lord, had no lands at all, and those who held under him had far more extensive estates than were ever granted to barons in England. Thus the necessary binding together was wanting, and the inevitable contact with the Irish tribal system did the rest.

Certain vivid touches, we think, are wanting in Dr. Collier's manual, as in many another. St. Patrick working a social as well as religious reform, and the after aspect of Ireland, with its towns of schools, always at the entrances of the rivers, thus falling an easy prey to Danish invaders; O'Neill, with his dream of uniting racked and divided Ireland under one head, Edward Bruce (a dream not so faithless to Irish interests as might at first appear) and his earnest and pathetic appeal to Pope John XXII.; the Red Earl, type of the turbulent Norman adventurers whom Henry II. had dreaded; the picturesque Art M'Morrough and his meeting with the Earl of Gloucester in the Vale of Ovoca—all these are named, but their significance scarcely indicated with sufficient force.

But space fails us; and over the burning ground of later Irish history we are not disposed to walk. It is to the right understanding of earlier times that we must look to form the Irish judgments of later events. And if children in Ireland continue only to learn dry historical facts by heart, where is this understanding to come from? A history of Ireland for scholars may exist; but the ideal history of Ireland for schools, with simple and vivid description, and clear, impartial, yet philosophical setting forth of cause and effect, physical and spiritual, so to speak, has yet to be written. KATHLEEN KNOX.

La Poésie du Moyen-âge: Leçons et Lectures. Par Gaston Paris. (Paris: Hachette.)

WE are very glad to see that M. Gaston Paris has collected in volume form some of his essays on mediæval literature; and the only fault we have to find with the book is that it might have held still more. Thus, not to speak of articles in *Romania*, there is, if our memory does not play us tricks, an admirable protest against the strange depreciation of French mediæval literature common with certain French critics, which is buried somewhere in the *Bulletins* of the Société des Anciens Textes. However, perhaps M. Paris may be keeping this and other work for another volume, which will in its turn be welcome.

The present contains seven articles or papers, all of which seem to have been either delivered at the Collège de France or read at the Académie des Inscriptions. Four of the papers—on the *Chanson de Roland*, from a patriotic and historical point of view chiefly; on that curious "comedy-sister" of *Roland*, the *chanson* of Charlemagne's Eastern pilgrimage; on the Hermit story, known to all Englishmen through Parnell's version and its transformations; and on old French versions of the *Ars Amoris*—are all valuable and interesting papers of their kind. They are, however, both shorter and, on the whole, less important than the two first and the last papers, dealing respectively with "La Poésie du Moyen-âge," "Les Origines de la Littérature française," and, lastly, with the author's father, Paulin Paris. This last, with its vivid sketch of a singularly useful, distinguished, and happy career, is, perhaps, the most likely to please the general reader. The fact that the devotion of father and son to French literature, though equally strong and equally fruitful, differs a little in the manner of its expression, gives a precision and savour to the panegyric which is sometimes wanting in similar work. It is, however, upon the two first essays that we should specially rest the claims of the book. On such subjects every literary man knows how easy it is to generalise (even to generalise with a certain amount of brilliancy) at the expense of very slight erudition, and with the result of little or no benefit, sometimes of positive harm, to the reader. The solid learning which underlies M. Gaston Paris's bold and steady outline sketches can perhaps only be appreciated by one who has (to however much less an extent) some learning of the same kind. No part of political or literary history has suffered more than the history of the Middle Ages from the habit which men of genius have of taking partial views and generalising from them. And it is difficult to say whether the rosy-coloured Middle Age of the early romantic writers in England and Germany or the pitch-black Middle Age of Michelet is farther from the truth.

M. Gaston Paris is always sober, though never dull: he is always prepared with the sufficient particular instances, though never afraid to lay down the general law. It is not often that a single volume of literary essays contains at once examples of such breadth of outline as these two papers, and of such accuracy of detail as the papers mentioned above. GEORGE SAINTSBURY.

NEW NOVELS.

Entangled. By E. Fairfax Byrrne. In 3 vols. (Hurst & Blackett.)

A Second Life. By Mrs. Alexander. In 3 vols. (Bentley.)

The Chronicles of Castle Cloyne; or, Pictures of the Munster People. By M. W. Brew. In 3 vols. (Chapman & Hall.)

Zig-Zag: a Quiet Story. By Gertrude M. Ireland Blackburne. (London Literary Society.)

Lanherst: a Story of Sixty Years Ago. By Mrs. Essell. (Elliot Stock.)

Kamēhamēha: A Romance of Hawāii. By C. M. Newell. (Putnam's Sons.)

The Story of Denise. (Maxwell.)

Under the Snow. By Catherine Macquoid. (S. P. C. K.)

THERE cannot, we think, be any doubt in the mind of a competent reader that *Entangled* is a story of real genius. I do not mean genius of that highest and most commanding order which takes us captive in such books as *Jane Eyre*, or *Vanity Fair*, or *Adam Bede*, but genius nevertheless—that fine masterliness of handling which comes of the union of veracious imaginative vision with the power of rendering it, or one might say of vision alone, for the rendering is in comparison a subsidiary thing, a matter of acquirement and culture. Miss Byrrne shows her full powers not in creation of character or invention of incident, for her personages in repose do not specially impress us, and her incidents have no great artistic value; but in her marvellously vivid and impressive treatment of strong or delicate situations. Many an inferior novelist makes us feel more deeply interested in A. or B. as a mere man or woman; it is only when Miss Byrrne has brought A. and B. to a point where their lives intersect in some fine crisis of emotion that we come really under the spell of her imaginative enchantments. But when once we are subjugated there is no escape. The writer holds us as the ancient mariner held his listener, and for the time we live only in the lives which are acting or agonising before us. Undoubtedly, the most interesting person in Miss Byrrne's story is Aurelius Brackenbay, the half-lost soul to whom comes one neglected impulse which might have been his final redemption; but even Brackenbay, interesting as he is in himself, does not take our imaginative sympathy by storm until we reach that profoundly and terribly impressive scene in which he confesses to the wife who has ceased to trust him the horrible story of how his dull-witted brother has expiated upon the scaffold the crime for which he himself ought to have suffered, and points out how she herself has unwittingly set the hounds of justice upon his track. I can remember nothing of the same kind in the fiction of the last few years which in intensity of powerful realisation can be set by the side of this chapter. The criminal, who has been something much worse than a mere criminal, brings his crushing misery so intimately home to us that for a moment we actually feel tempted to set ourselves on his side and join in his fierce impeachment of the stainless, generous, selfless wife whom he has wronged

so cruelly. The feeling is but momentary: we set it aside with a thrill of shame; but to have induced such a feeling even for one brief instant is nothing less than a triumph. There is another conversation between Heloise and Jasper Warrenne which, in a much quieter way, is equally memorable; but the book abounds in these things, and they suffice to make its impression sharp, deep and enduring. Those who read *Entangled* a second time (and with one perusal no reader ought to be satisfied) will have time to note something that they may miss at first—the intellectual penetration and fine literary finish of some of those reflective passages which are sacrificed so remorselessly in the fatal facility of skipping, but which cannot be skipped without serious loss, for they have both pregnancy and point. As a last word upon a noble novel, I must endeavour to vindicate my judicial discrimination by the critical observation that Jasper bears far too strong a likeness to Daniel Deronda.

MRS. Alexander is an approved manufacturer of fiction, and her wares have found such favour with the ordinary circulating library novel-reader that serious criticism of them, whether favourable or the reverse, would probably be as ineffectual as criticism of Pears' Soap or Eno's Fruit Salt. A novel, like a moulding, can be produced either artistically or mechanically; and, as in both cases, there are numbers of people who are quite satisfied with the machine-made product, it would be unfair to deal very severely with Mrs. Alexander because she prefers the method of manufacture to the method of art. Her characters, like certain designs, have no special resemblance to any living or possible original, but they are so familiar that their want of lifelikeness does not strike us until we begin to examine them. Her incidents are the somewhat dingy "properties" of generations of novelists, but they have gained the charm of custom; and as she can weave her hackneyed materials into a fabric which at first sight has a look of novelty, the subscriber to Mudie's is satisfied, and perhaps the critic has no right to complain. In opening *A Second Life* we know at once that we are on well-trodden ground. When in the first chapters of a novel we read of the sudden death of a reputedly wealthy man, who leaves behind him a widow and a beautiful daughter, we do not need to be told that the daughter is found to be penniless; and when the unpleasant but wealthy suitor puts in an appearance we are quite sure that the new heroine will follow the example of scores of predecessors by marrying him in order to ensure comfort for her mother. Of course the wealthy suitor turns out to be a brute of a husband, and in devising a plan of escape for the heroine there is at least some room for original ingenuity on the part of the novelist. Mrs. Alexander has really hit upon something new. The ill-used wife, with her husband and a party of friends, are engaged in an Alpine climb. She lingers behind the rest of the party with one of the guides, who has been well bribed to play his part, and at a convenient moment she slips away and hides behind a rock. The guide raises a cry and says that he has seen her fall down a crevasse; and, though of course her body cannot be seen, no one thinks of doubting his statement, and her death is taken for

granted by everybody. Then she re-appears and lives the "second life" which gives the book its title, until we are half way through the third volume, when the exigencies of novel manufacture compel the author to set things in train for a comfortable conclusion. Everything is managed in a most satisfactory manner; and so we reach the end of a novel which, though as unnatural and improbable as a story well can be, is really not destitute of a certain kind of entertainment.

IRIsh novels have gone somewhat out of fashion, but if we have many such stories as good as *The Chronicles of Castle Cloyne* there is certain to be a revival of a once popular vogue. The author has such intimate knowledge of the life with which she deals, such fine observation, such facility in vivid portraiture, such command of unforced humour, and of pathos which touches us intimately without harrowing us painfully, that we are led along from the first page of her novel to the last with no abatement of sympathetic interest. This certainly is not a machine-made story; it reads rather like a transcript from life, and has the charm which belongs to all work which is the outcome of creative enjoyment. There is a fine combination of realisable detail with panoramic breadth, and the story is successful alike as a study of individual character and as a picture of the larger aspects of life in Munster in the years immediately preceding and succeeding the terrible potato famine. Oonagh MacDermott is not only a sweet and winning heroine, but a strong and noble one; and the author has showed both courage and originality in refraining from making her either one of a pair of happy lovers or the broken-hearted damsel who is favoured by some modern feminine novelists. Most writers of fiction seem to take for granted Byron's dictum that love is "woman's sole existence," whereas the truth is that it is nothing of the kind; and a work of imagination which does something to weaken the force of a sentimental falsehood is worth something, if only on that account. It will, however, be justly inferred from what has been said that *The Chronicles of Castle Cloyne* has other and even more important claims to the consideration of those who can appreciate a story which is at once good in itself and admirably told.

MISS Ireland Blackburne's *Zig-Zag* is written in accordance with a certain theory of the art of fiction. It is, therefore, difficult, almost impossible, to estimate her novel adequately without discussing her theory exhaustively, and for such discussion space is wanting. "It was," we learn from the preface,

"a fancy of the writer's to see whether anything could be done by drawing every-day characters in every-day life, without any attempt at introducing the atmosphere of glamour and sensation which belong to those whom children call 'people in books';"

and it need hardly be remarked that the artistic value of this "fancy" depends entirely upon the meaning attached to the words "glamour" and "sensation." If Miss Ireland Blackburne uses them as equivalents for any kind of unreality, it is clear that it is well to avoid them; but, if I may judge from her practice, I should infer that when she declares against "glamour" and "sensation" she is indulging in a veiled impeachment of that process of selection which is adopted not deliberately,

but instinctively, by every true artist. *Zig-Zag* is a clever book, but it is not so good a book as it would have been if it had been written independently of a theory. There are too many people in it to begin with; and even the interesting people are portrayed photographically rather than artistically, so that our interest is lost in a crowd of details that make no appeal to the imagination. Miss Ireland Blackburne has learned the truth that fiction is a mirror of life; but she has yet to learn that it is a magic mirror which reflects only its essential and characteristic elements.

Lanherst is a readable story, not in any way noteworthy, but carefully and pleasantly written. Mrs. Ensell is probably a warm admirer of Mr. George MacDonald, for many of the reflections made by herself and her characters are very much in his peculiar manner, and they occasionally betray some of his fine and penetrating insight. It must, however, be added that the construction of *Lanherst* is exceedingly loose, and that the young men and maidens are decidedly disappointing.

It is possible, indeed probable, that out of the materials at his disposal Mr. Newell might have made a very interesting book on the history and folklore of Hawâii; but it is painfully clear that he has been unable to weave them into an interesting romance. As I have to admit that I have found it impossible to read *Kaméhaméha* I have hardly the right to criticise it, though it may be that a certain measure of criticism is involved in this admission.

The Story of Denise bases its claim to consideration on the fact of its being "founded upon the celebrated comedy drama by Alexander Dumas." Without passing any opinion upon the foundation, it may be said that the superstructure is of rubbish all compact. As a column of comment would only be a dilution of this statement why should it be written?

Mrs. Macquoid always writes charmingly, and the two prettily told and prettily illustrated stories in her latest little volume may be heartily commended to the young readers for whom they have been written.

JAMES ASHCROFT NOBLE.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

The Wise Women of Inverness, and other Miscellanies. By William Black. (Macmillan.) There is not much substance in these "miscellanies"; but, as we have read most of them with a good deal of pleasure, we are not disposed to find fault with Mr. Black for collecting them into a volume. "The Wise Women of Inverness" is a story of an old farmer who has defrauded his niece of her property, and, when her lover threatens him with "the lawyers," has recourse to supernatural aid for the purpose of causing the young man's death. The "wise women" play him false, and the tragedy ends in rather commonplace farce—the uncle, while engaged in his incantations, receiving a terrible fright from the apparition of a gallows (drawn in phosphorus), after which he returns to the path of honesty, and the course of true love thenceforward runs smooth. The character of the old scoundrel, with its mixture of abject superstition and malignant cunning, is admirably depicted. The "Rhymes by a Deer-

stalker" are, as the author honestly states, "reprinted chiefly from the novel entitled 'White Heather,'" which is now appearing in *Longman's Magazine*. We cannot say that they show signs of any original poetic gift, but some of the songs are pleasing. The best of them, perhaps, are the imitations of the manner of the old Scotch ballads. "A Gossip about the West Highlanders" is a disappointingly slight sketch of the characteristics of the people whom the author has portrayed so well in more than one of his novels. In "A Few Days more Driving" Mr. Black introduces once more some of the personages familiar to us in *The Strange Adventures of a Phaeton*; and there is something of the charm of that agreeable book in his account of a coaching excursion to Guildford, Winchester, and Salisbury—founded, it would seem, on the real experiences of a company of travellers whose doings, if we are not mistaken, have already been related in print. "The Supernatural Experiences of Patsy Cong," which concludes the volume, we had read before in a magazine. It was scarcely worth reprinting.

Imperial Federation. By the Marquis of Lorne. (Sonnenschein.) This is a valuable treatise from a very competent authority. Lord Lorne's experience as Governor General of Canada entitles him to be listened to with respect. And he puts forward his own views with a moderation which must commend itself to all thoughtful and sensible men. He shows very conclusively how all important their connexion with the Mother Country is to our most thriving colonies, and how thoroughly they are aware of it. Our present system is capable both of improvement and development, but he warns his readers that it is far too early to have any out-and-dried schemes as to the best manner in which closer union may be effected. The idea of "Imperial Federation" has already been received with anything but favour in some of the colonies, no doubt principally from a fear lest it should affect their pockets. One great difficulty is to form a scheme which shall reconcile the varied interests of every colony. This may seem to some insuperable, and Lord Lorne is against proposing any changes unless we first find that the colonies desire them. He takes as his motto "Go slow."

The Connection between England and Scotland. "Highways of History." By Ella S. Armitage. (Rivingtons.) The history of the relations between England and Scotland, from the Teutonic conquest of Northumbria down to the Act of Union, is a subject which might well afford material for a bulky volume. Mrs. Armitage has attempted the difficult task of giving an outline of this history in the compass of 162 small pages. While free from confusing minuteness of detail, the book shows competent knowledge of the subject, and the style is throughout lucid and agreeable. The difficult question of the cession of Lothian, and its causes and consequences, is treated with a correctness of appreciation which is wanting in some works of much greater size and pretension. We would suggest that, if a second edition should be called for, the author should append a chronological table, showing in parallel columns the principal events in the history of the English and Scottish kingdoms.

The Chinese painted by Themselves. By Col. Tchong-Ki-Tong, Military Attaché of China at Paris. Translated from the French by James Millington. (Field & Tuer.) This little book is very good reading even in its English form, though we rather fancy that the French original, which we have not seen, has not quite received justice from the translator. If it is really the unassisted production of the Chinese gentleman whose "childlike and bland" coun-

tenance is presented to us in the frontispiece, he deserves great credit for his mastery of European modes of expression, and for his keen insight into the peculiarities of European society. It is evident that the faculty of humour is not exclusively a Western possession. Nothing could be neater than the following remark, which the writer appends to his chapter on Chinese proverbs:

"These maxims have no known author; they live in memory, and often occur in conversation and writing. They are habits of the mind. There are also others with an odour of realism inadmissible by delicate tastes, and which I pass over in silence, not knowing Latin enough to translate them, and brave—my own scruples. But, perhaps, one day I may speak of them again, when I have studied Rabelais."

The book contains abundance of good-humoured sarcasm about the blunders made by European travellers in their descriptions of China; and the author's reply to the charge of "suspiciousness" brought against his countrymen is particularly happy. He says that he finds the society of the artistic classes more to his liking than that of any other class among Europeans. With a good deal of archness, he confesses his inability to see the use of the legal profession, which, it seems, has nothing corresponding to it in his own country. On the subject of education, Col. Tchong observes:—

"I have noticed that in Europe the State is more particularly pre-occupied with making programmes than in teaching methods. I confess this appears to me logically faulty, and there are many chances that instruction thus presented, whatever the spirit of it may be, will bear but little fruit. Only the spirit of the instruction is, in truth, attended to; and it is considered satisfactory, and the end attained, if the masters leave off drawing their examples from religious morality, and select them from a manual of Positivist philosophy. In fact, the Government concerns itself in the system of instruction with a certain number of details which concern opinions, and the system is imagined to be perfect if it contains some of the high-sounding fashionable phrases."

Although the interest of the volume, perhaps, consists chiefly in its revelation of the aspects in which European life presents itself to a stranger from the far East, the author's account of the institutions and manners of his native land is well worth reading, and will considerably astonish those who are accustomed to regard the Chinese as a nation of semi-barbarians.

Introduction to our Earliest English Literature, from the Earliest Times to the Norman Conquest. By W. Clarke Robinson. (Simpkin, Marshall & Co.) This book, notwithstanding its comprehensive title, deals solely with the Anglo-Saxon poetical literature, giving short extracts from the original texts, accompanied by translations and introductory remarks. Nearly every existing Anglo-Saxon poem of importance is represented in the specimens. In the extracts Dr. Robinson has adopted the orthography given in the various editions from which his selections were taken. There is something to be said for this practice, but the result is a curious medley. Some of the versions are very good, but others betray extreme carelessness. In one instance ("Finnesburg," line 5) Dr. Robinson has actually adopted in his translation (without any note of the fact) a reading totally different from that shown in his text. Neither of these readings is that of the MS., the one being a conjecture of Thorpe, the other of Ettmüller. The outline of Anglo-Saxon grammar would have been better omitted, as it is too meagre to be of any practical use. The Introduction, containing a sketch of the early history of the English race, and of its relation to the other branches of the Teutonic family, will be instructive to readers to whom the subject is new, but shows an unscholarly

inexactness of statement. In a foot-note Dr. Robinson makes the strange remark that "perhaps Mannus had something to do, as well as the Moon, with the naming of Monday"! He also adopts Grimm's exploded suggestion that the words "Goth" and "God" are etymologically allied, and seems to look with favour on the identification of the names "Goth" and "Jute." At the end of the volume (in order, as the author ingenuously observes, "to justify the title of the book") there is appended a "List of Anglo-Saxon Prose Writings," in which, by an extraordinary blunder, the Blickling Homilies are said to be in the Northumbrian dialect. The Rushworth Gospels are also classed as Northumbrian, although the language of the greater part of the version is Mercian. With careful revision the work might be rendered very valuable, but it is a pity for Dr. Robinson's reputation that he has allowed himself to publish so hasty and inaccurate a production.

"For Good Consideration." By Edward Butler. (Elliot Stock.) The author of this little volume of essays, or his publisher for him, has adopted a means of "squaring the critics" which is not only legitimate, but laudable. Until tastefully got up books are much more common than they are at present, no book-loving reviewer can have the heart to be very cruel to a volume which is printed in such excellent old-face type, and so perfect in its form of page, disposition of margins, and bevelled cloth binding. We have nothing worse to say of Mr. Butler's essays than that they will be highly acceptable to the many readers who delight in amiable moral and religious commonplace. The author seems to be an elderly Nonconformist solicitor, with the mildest of sentiments on all subjects except church establishments, to which he entertains a strong antipathy. The first essay, "A New Exercise for Legal Maxims," consists of twenty-five little sermons on such texts as "Qui facit per alium facit per se," "Caveat emptor," "Lex non cogit ad impossibile," and so forth. Probably these venerable maxims were never before turned to purposes of religious edification, and the effect is decidedly funny. The writer tells one or two good stories from his professional experience—one of them relating to a lawyer's bill, the last item in which was, "To attending upon you when I found you were dead, 6s. 8d."

The Training of the Instinct of Love. By Francis Burdett Money Coutts. With a preface by Rev. Edward Thring. (Kegan Paul, Trench & Co.) Some time ago, Mr. Coutts published a reprint of Jeremy Taylor's *Marriage Ring*, one of the most poetical works of the man who has been said to have possessed "the richest imagination of any divine of the Reformed Episcopal Communion." Mr. Coutts's own book is written much on the same lines. Its direct object is to improve his readers, but we doubt whether the poetical diction which was found useful in the seventeenth century is the best vehicle in which grave truths can be communicated in the nineteenth. There is a discursiveness in Mr. Coutts's style which takes away the mind from the main object of the book, and causes the many true and wise things he says to lose their effect. The author of the *Anatomy of Melancholy* himself was not more fond of making quotations. We are in substantial agreement with very much that Mr. Coutts says, and are fully aware that the subjects he touches upon require searching treatment: the need is pressing, these are not times for delay. We believe, however, that the scientific aspects of the subject are, at present, more important than the imaginative. All sensible people, we should imagine, now concede that ethics is a science,

and that therefore, all our instincts demand logical as well as imaginative treatment.

Elf Island: a Fairy Tale. By Capt. T. Preston Battersby. (Griffith, Farran & Co.) This is a thoroughly good tale for children—pure and innocent in tone, without being charged with the twaddle which, with some persons, passes for religion. Holy things are spoken of as holy, but the reader is not at the same time informed that wicked actions are natural, and good ones the result of some special supernatural grace. Many persons who have long passed out of the mystic realm of childhood will be pleased by the wilder parts of the narrative. If we were in a mood for fault-finding, which we are not, we might remark that the points of junction between those things which might have happened and those things which, according to our present lights, are impossible, are not sufficiently hidden. Capt. Battersby evidently possesses the faculty for writing books which will stimulate the imagination of children. It is a gift much to be envied. We trust that he will not permit it to remain uncultivated.

The Life and Speeches of the Marquis of Salisbury. By F. S. Pulling. In 2 vols. (Sampson Low.) Mr. Pulling is to be congratulated on two accounts: first, for the opportuneness of his publication; and, second, for being able to fill his two volumes with so much excellent literary matter not of his own composition. But we must be allowed to add that a "some-time professor of modern history" might have been expected to show a little more impartiality, if not in praising his hero, at least in vilipending his political opponents.

Our Cruise to New Guinea. By Arthur Keyser. (Ridgway.) This pleasant little narrative might have appeared more advantageously as a magazine article. We can hardly agree with the author, or with the friends who suggested its publication, that it "contains several facts about New Guinea that are little known"; but it gives a lively picture of the ceremonies connected with the proclamation of the British Protectorate, the reception and appearance of the chiefs, shooting excursions on shore, and the lighter incidents of the expedition generally.

NOTES AND NEWS.

A SUBSCRIPTION-LIST is being formed in England with a view to presenting a free-will offering to the American poet, Walt Whitman. The poet is in his sixty-seventh year, and has—since his enforced retirement, some years ago, from official work in Washington, owing to an attack of paralysis—maintained himself precariously by the sale of his works in poetry and prose, and by occasional contributions to magazines. Mr. W. M. Rossetti, 5 Endsleigh Gardens, Euston Square, acts as treasurer, and Mr. Herbert H. Gilchrist, 12 Well Road, Hampstead, as hon. secretary for this scheme.

UNDER the title of *Bibliographia Liturgica: Missalia Ecclesiarum et Ordinum*, Mr. W. H. James Weale has in the press a catalogue of books in use in the offices of the Church. It will give, under the name of every church, whether cathedral or collegiate, and of every religious order in the enjoyment of a special use, a list of its printed Missals. The description of these, based on personal collation, is accompanied by a reference to the works in which information relating to them is to be found, and the libraries in which copies are preserved, thus affording the means of following the history of the use from the earliest-printed edition down to the present time, or to the introduction of the Tridentine Books. The catalogue will be preceded by a list of the works

consulted, and followed by three appendices containing: (1) A chronological list of all missals printed prior to the year 1531; (2) An alphabetical list of liturgical printers and publishers, with the missals issued by them; and (3) A list of all places in which missals have been printed. The work will be published by subscription, through Mr. Quaritch; and the edition will be strictly limited to three hundred copies.

WE hear that a memoir of Hugh Conway is in preparation, to be published as a volume of Arrowsmith's "Bristol Library," which was inaugurated by *Called Back*. It will be based largely upon his letters, and will contain several of his early unpublished writings, together with an account of his later works. The first book he ever published, we may add, was a collection of songs and verses entitled *A Life's Idylls, and Other Poems* (1879).

THREE short stories by Hugh Conway were found by his widow among his papers after her return to England, and have been secured by Messrs. Tillotson & Son, of Bolton, who will, in the first instance, issue them serially in newspapers published simultaneously in all quarters of the world, in conjunction with their Octave of Short Stories, by Mr. William Black, Miss Braddon, Miss Rhoda Broughton, Mr. Wilkie Collins, Mr. T. Hardy, Mr. Joseph Hatton, Mrs. Oliphant, and "Ouida." "Ouida's" contribution, "A Rainy June," was the first story she ever wrote for newspaper publication; and these short stories by Hugh Conway will be the first from his pen to appear in this form, the longest, entitled "The Story of a Sculptor," being a sketch in three numbers. We believe that these are the only short complete tales the author left in MS.

FOR the next volume of the new edition of the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, Mr. Theodore Watts has written on "Rossetti," Mr. H. M. Stephens on "Robespierre," and Mr. W. E. A. Axon on "William Roscoe."

WE understand that more than 50,000 copies of Dr. W. W. Hunter's *Brief History of the Indian People* have been issued in England and in India, including translations in the vernacular languages. A Burmese translation has been published at Rangoon within the last two months.

The Parliamentary History of the Last Half Century is the title of a work by Mr. John Raven announced for immediate publication by Mr. Elliot Stock.

MR. E. L. ARNOLD, son of Mr. Edwin Arnold, and author of a book entitled *On the Indian Hills* (1881), has in preparation a work on *Coffee: its Cultivation and Profit*, which will be published by Messrs. W. B. Whittingham & Co.

MESSRS. CASSELL & Co. have purchased the entire stock, copyright and plates, of the series of "Miniature Poets" hitherto published by Messrs. Kent & Co.; and the books in future will be issued under the title of "Cassell's Miniature Library of the Poets."

MR. ELLIOT STOCK is about to issue a cheap edition of Mr. Birrell's *Obiter Dicta*, which seems to have met with as cordial a reception in America as in this country.

MESSRS. RIVINGTONS have published a second edition of Canon Liddon's sermon, *A Father in Christ*, to which is prefixed a rejoinder, slightly longer than the original sermon, to Dr. Hatch's criticism in the June number of the *Contemporary Review*.

MR. RALSTON'S "Story-telling to Children of All Ages" at St. James's Hall last Tuesday was a charming entertainment, of which the worst that can be said is that the elder "children" predominated unduly over the younger. The

pleasure which it is Mr. Ralston's delight to give was enhanced by his generous consideration for those little matters that young people most appreciate.

MESSRS. CASSELL & Co. will issue next week a new edition of their *Handbook of the New Code*, by Mr. J. F. Moss, clerk to the Sheffield School Board, containing the latest instructions to inspectors, the new syllabus on drawing, &c., as recently issued by the Education Department.

MESSRS. SIMPKIN, MARSHALL & Co. announce a second edition of the Rev. T. Campbell Finlayson's criticism of Prof. Drummond's *Natural Law in the Spiritual World*, entitled *Biological Religion*.

It seems that the practice of publishing novels as *feuilletons* in newspapers is becoming firmly established in this country, though still confined to the provincial press. Messrs. Tillotson & Son, of Bolton, who claim to be the originators of the practice, have certainly carried it to an extraordinary development. They have on their list some dozen novelists, including the names of Mrs. Oliphant, Miss Braddon, Mr. Wilkie Collins, Mr. William Black, and Mr. Walter Besant, who have promised to supply them with stories for serial publication in newspapers for the next two years. We are assured that publication in this form does not injure the subsequent circulation of the book in the orthodox three volumes, which shows that an entirely new class of readers has thus been found for writers who are already popular.

THE last issue of Mr. Quaritch's catalogues deals with the history, ethnology, and philology of America. Among the rarities included are several Aztec painted records; copies of Lord Kingsborough's *Antiquities of Mexico* and of Audubon's *Birds of America*; a large number of MSS., treating of the early Spanish settlements, from the collection of the late Don J. F. Ramirez; and a series of autograph letters of American statesmen between 1796 and 1821.

To the notice in the ACADEMY of last week of the new Hungarian life peers should be added the names of M. Paul Hunfalvy, the philologist, and of Prof. Stoczek, the mathematician.

WITH reference to the notice in the ACADEMY of last week of *The Confessions of an English Opium Eater* in the "Parchment Library" series, which purports to be reprinted from the first edition of 1821, Mr. Bertram Dobell writes to us that he has a copy of the book, and that the date on the title-page is 1822, thus confirming our conjecture.

AMERICAN JOTTINGS.

It is interesting to find that Gordon's *Journals at Kartoum*, which are published in this country for one guinea, are issued in America from advance sheets, and therefore by consent of the English publishers, at two dollars (8s.).

A CURIOUS question concerning the new edition of the *Encyclopaedia Britannica* is reported from America. It is said that the proprietors—presumably the English proprietors—have sold the original plates to Messrs. Scribners, who intend to bring out a cheap edition for circulation in the United States and also in Canada. But when Messrs. Scribners sent to Canada a large consignment of unbound copies, the Customs authorities at Montreal demanded that the *ad valorem* import duty should be determined not by the price proposed to be asked for the cheap edition, but by the price charged in England.

ANOTHER firm of American publishers, Messrs. Hubbard Bros., of Philadelphia, announce a series of supplementary volumes to the *Encyclopaedia Britannica*, intended to supply omis-

sions and to give biographies not only of persons who have died since their place in the alphabet was passed, but also of persons still living.

MESSRS. D. LOTHROP & Co., of Boston, announce a volume by Miss Rose Kingsley, entitled *The Children of Westminster Abbey*, which will be abundantly illustrated.

THE American Dante Society announces that Prof. E. A. Fay's concordance to the *Divina Commedia* will probably be finished by the end of next year.

MR. FRANCIS PARKMAN, the historian, has written an *Historic Handbook of the Northern Tour*, including Lakes George and Champlain, Niagara, Montreal, and Quebec.

THE second volume has just appeared of Prof. McMaster's *History of the People of the United States*, covering the period from 1790 to 1804.

THE Boston *Literary World* of June 13 contains the first part of a Ruskin bibliography, based to a large extent upon that of Mr. Shepherd.

WHEN the tablet erected to commemorate the life and services of Louis Agassiz was unveiled at Cornell University last month, the following letter from Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes was read:—

"I regret that it will not be in my power to visit Ithaca, and be present at the unveiling of the tablet in memory of Louis Agassiz. My relations with the illustrious professor were of long standing and always most cordial, and to me delightful. It would be a great pleasure to me if I could be with the friends who are to do honour to his memory. We have borrowed distinguished men from the old world before his day. France lent us Lafayette. Germany spared us Steuben to lead and to discipline our armies. Switzerland has already sent us Albert Gallatin, the counsellor of Washington, the statesman identified with the history of the Government for more than half-a-century. He was still living when his fellow-countryman, Agassiz, reached our shore to blend his life with our American civilisation as unreservedly as did the great financier, diplomatist and scholar who had preceded him. The special work of Agassiz was to establish the scientific independence of his adopted country. The dream of his ambition was to make the favoured centres of the New World strong enough in their attractions to draw students from the older schools of Europe. No pent-up Utica could limit his aspirations. No, not even your wide-margined and wide-minded Ithaca could have filled the large measure of his magnificent ideals. 'How much money would you really like for your museum?' I once asked him. 'Ten millions,' was his instant answer. This enthusiasm spread among all with whom he came in contact. Students followed in his steps as the disciples of a new religion tread in the tracks of their teacher. This eloquence led captive the most obtuse assemblies, the least tractable of listeners. The purses of rich men opened like the mouths of his cyclostomata. The hard-featured country representatives flocked about him as the fishes gathered to listen to Saint Antony, as the birds flocked to hear the sermons of Saint Francis. It is vain that we should try to describe his fascinating personality, the memory of which must fade away with this passing generation. But his noble contributions to science will keep his name in lasting honour, and the vast museum which he founded will be his proud monument as long as science has its altars and its priesthood in our Western hemisphere."

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

WE have on our table:—*The Country Banker*: his Clients, Cares, and Work, after an Experience of Forty Years, by George Rae (John Murray); *The Ways of Women*: a Study of their Virtues and Vices, their Charms and their Caprices, by Sidney Yorke (Maxwell); *The Purpose of Theosophy*, by Mrs. A. P. Sinnett (Chapman & Hall); *Hereditary Peers and Here-*

ditary Paupers: the two Extremes of English Society, by Samuel Hughan (Sonnenschein); *The Greater Origins and Issues of Life and Death*, by J. J. G. Wilkinson (James Speirs); *The Gordon Birthday Book*, edited by M. F. Billington (Remington); "Men Worth Remembering," *John Knox*, by Dr. W. M. Taylor (Hodder & Stoughton); *Champions of the Right*, by E. Gilliatt (S. P. C. K.); *One Hundred and Sixty Culinary Dainties*: for the Epicure, the Invalid, and the Dyspeptic, by Samuel Hobbs (Dean & Son); *The Reporter's Handbook and Vade Mecum*, by a Reporter, revised by T. A. Reed (F. Pitman); *Recollections of Woolwich during the Crimean War and Indian Mutiny, and of the Ordnance and War Departments*, together with a complete List of Past and Present Officials of the Royal Arsenal, by R. E. White (Kegan Paul, Trench & Co.); *Forests and Forestry in Poland, Lithuania, the Ukraine, and the Baltic Provinces of Russia*, with Notices of the Export of Timber from Memel, Dantzic, and Riga, compiled by Dr. J. C. Brown (Edinburgh: Oliver & Boyd); *Handbook of the New Code, 1885*, by J. F. Moss (Cassells); *What to do with our Girls*; or, *Employments for Women*, being a Complete and Authentic Handbook of all Employments obtained from Government, Official, and other Sources, by A. T. Vanderbilt (Houlston & Sons); *Go West*, by Percy Taylor (Wyman & Sons); *Italy Revisited*: a Series of Pictures, Sequel to "Italy and her Capital," by E. S. G. S. (City of London Publishing Company); *Analytical Questions on English History*, by Dr. T. M. Maguire (Harmsworth); *Ye Gesses of y^e Lady Anne*: a Marvellous, Plessant, and Comfortable Tayle, edited by Evelyn Forsyth, illustrated by A. Hennen Broadwood (Field & Tuer); *Life in the Ranks of the British Army, in India and on Board a Troopship*, by J. Brunlees Patterson (Maxwell); *Amateur Tommy Atkins*: being a Volunteer's Experiences, related in the Letters of Private Samuel Bagshaw to his Mother (Field & Tuer); *A Round Dozen*: Character Sketches, by Robert Overton (Dean & Son); *Spring Mornings in the East, 1884*, by P. A. W. (Kent); *Fair Representation*: an Essay, by Walter E. Smith (Kegan Paul, Trench & Co.); *The Secret of Plato's Atlantis*, by Lord Arundell of Wardour (Burns & Oates); *The Squires*: a First-Classical and Im-Political Burlesque, by Aston Ryot (Chapman & Hall); *Second Best*: a Tale, by F. Bayford Harrison (Griffith, Farran & Co.); *The Decline and Fall of Whist*: an Old-fashioned View of a New-fangled Play, by the author of "Whist, or Bumblepuppy" (Simpkin, Marshall & Co.); *A Fortnight in a Waggonette*: Amusing Experiences by "One of the Party" (Field & Tuer); *Manitoba Described*: being a Series of General Observations upon the Farming, Climate, Sport, Natural History, and Future Prospects of the Country, by R. M. Christy, with Maps (Wyman & Sons); *Three Apostles of Quakerism*: Popular Sketches of Fox, Penn, and Barclay, by B. Rhodes, with Introduction by Dr. J. Stoughton (Nisbet); *Our Foreign Mission Work*: a Lecture on Foreign Missions, with Special Reference to those of the Baptist Society, by T. A. Penny (Alexander & Shephard); *Number One Brighton Street*; or, "When we assemble and meet together," by C. M. Macsorley (S. P. C. K.); *The Russian Revolt*: its Causes, Condition, and Prospects, by Edmund Noble (Boston, U.S.: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.); *Goose-Quill Papers*, by Louise Imogen Guiney (Boston, U.S.: Roberts Bros.); *Man's Birthright*; or, the Higher Law of Property, by E. H. G. Clark (New York: Putnam's Sons); *Plutarch on the Delay of the Divine Justice*, Translated with an Introduction and Notes, by Andrew P. Peabody (Boston, U.S.: Little, Brown & Co.); *Hegel's Aesthetics*: a Critical Exposition, by J. S. Kedney (Chicago: Griggs); &c., &c.

ORIGINAL VERSE.

KALANOS TO ALEXANDER.

... φάναι γὰρ ὅτι ἐν Βαβυλῶνι αὐτῷ
ἐντυχὼν ἀσπάζεταιται.—*Arrian.*

My life is lived. . . . What else? Why should I stay,
A burden unto all my friends, and thee,
Languishing slow in helpless pain away?
Why not return into the Outer Sea—
The Quiet that encircles thee and me?

Life—what is Life? I've thought upon it long—
I've found the best of Life is—Not to Be.
Gall in the honey; discord in the song;
And the red roses fade upon the tree—
No joy of Life that lasts: thus much know we.

And most to those who rightly strive to live
Is life a pain—to those athirst to know
Of Truth, and do it. The gods no answer give—
Knowledge is vain—man blind and weak—
and so,
Thinkest thou not, 'tis better that I go?

'Tis well that I have looked upon thy face,
O Beautiful, and heard thy voice, and known
The glory of man's spirit, and the grace.
Nay—no, farewell! Ere many weeks be flown
We two shall meet and greet in Babylon.

A. WERNER.

OBITUARY.

DR. GEORGE MOBERLY, bishop of Salisbury and formerly head master of Winchester, died on July 4 at the ripe age of eighty-two years. The period of his headmastership was in length just double the period of his episcopate; and it is by his connection with Winchester that his name will always be best known. He was a headmaster of a type now old-fashioned—a scholar, a gentleman, and an ecclesiastic, rather than an administrator. Himself a Winchester boy, and the father of Winchester boys, he helped to preserve the traditions of the school unimpaired through several generations. If he was not a great teacher, he exercised a permanent influence on his pupils by reason of his personal character and the wide range of his sympathies. Most of his published works are sermons, but while a tutor at Oxford he wrote an *Introduction to Logic*.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

THE *Revista Contemporanea* for June contains a review of Spanish contemporary novelists, giving the highest place to Perez Galdos, Juan Valera, and Alarcon among the older, and to Pereda, Doña E. Pardo Bazan, and Palacio Valdés among more recent living writers. The realism of these last is said to be quite independent of the French naturalistic school, and to be a legitimate descendant of the Picaresque novel. A notice of Fernández Duro's "La Armada invencible" is taken up with a narrative by Don Francisco de Cuellar of his shipwreck on the west coast of Ireland, and his subsequent adventures. His account of the native Irish agrees in many respects with Spenser's: he always speaks of them as "salvajes." In the last number D. Chaulié begins a welcome addition to his "Cosas de Madrid," with a notice of the popular and political songs and couplets of the last and present centuries. Rodriguez Mourello brings to a close his "Horas de Trabajo"; the condition of the mercantile marine and of the agricultural labourers in Galicia is very bad. The "Guide to Simancas," by F. Díez Sanchez, and the sharp polemic of Miguel Sanchez with Señor Montaña are also concluded in these numbers.

THE papers of the most general interest in the *Boletín de la Real Academia de la Historia* for June are some fine inedited hymns by Gil

de Zamora (Sæc. XIII.) in honour of the Blessed Virgin; the inventory of the household effects of a Morisco lady of Teruel, arrested by the Inquisition in 1583; and some copies of Roman inscriptions and remains in Catalonia.

ORTHOGRAPHY FOR NATIVE NAMES OF PLACES.

THE Council of the Royal Geographical Society have adopted the following rules for such geographical names as are not, in the countries to which they belong, written in the Roman character. These rules are identical with those adopted for the Admiralty charts, and will henceforth be used in all publications of the society.

1. No change will be made in the orthography of foreign names in countries which use Roman letters: thus Spanish, Portuguese, Dutch, &c., names will be spelt as by the respective nations.

2. Neither will any change be made in the spelling of such names in languages which are not written in Roman character as have become by long usage familiar to English readers: thus Calcutta, Cutch, Celebes, Mecca, &c., will be retained in their present form.

3. The true sound of the word, as locally pronounced, will be taken as the basis of the spelling.

4. An approximation, however, to the sound is alone aimed at. A system which would attempt to represent the more delicate inflections of sound and accent would be so complicated as only to defeat itself.

5. The broad features of the system are that vowels are pronounced as in Italian and consonants as in English.

6. One accent only is used—the acute—to denote the syllable on which stress is laid.

7. Every letter is pronounced. When two vowels come together each one is sounded, though the result, when spoken quickly, is sometimes scarcely to be distinguished from a single sound, as in *ai*, *au*, &c.

8. Indian names are accepted as spelt in *Hunter's Gazetteer*.

The amplification of the rules is given below:

Letters	Pronunciation and Remarks	Examples
a .	ah, a as in <i>father</i> ...	Java, Banána
o	oh, e as in <i>benefit</i> ...	Tel-el-Kebir, Olé-leh, Yezo, Medina, Leváka, Peru
i	English e; i as in <i>ravine</i> ; the sound of <i>ee</i> in <i>beet</i> . Thus, not <i>Feejee</i> , but	Fiji, Hindi
o	o as in <i>mote</i> ...	Tokio
u	long u as in <i>mute</i> ; the sound of <i>oo</i> in <i>boot</i> . Thus, not <i>Zooloo</i> , but	Zulu, Sumatra
	All vowels are shortened in sound by doubling the following consonant	Yarra, Tanna, Mecca, Jidda, Bonny
	Doubling of a vowel is only necessary where there is a distinct repetition of the single sound	Nuuláa, Oosima
ai	English i as in <i>ice</i> ...	Shanghai
au	ow as in <i>how</i> . Thus, not <i>Foochow</i> , but	Fuchau
ao	is slightly different from above	Macao
ei	is the sound of the two Italian vowels, but is frequently slurred over, when it is scarcely to be distinguished from <i>ey</i> in the English <i>they</i>	Beirút, Beilál
b	English b	
c	is always soft, but is so nearly the sound of s that it should be seldom used. (If <i>Celebes</i> were not already recognised it would be written <i>Selebes</i> .)	Celebes

Letters	Pronunciation and Remarks	Examples
ch	is always soft as in <i>church</i>	Chingchin
d	English d	
f	English f. <i>ph</i> should not be used for the sound of f. Thus, not <i>Haiphong</i> , but	Haifong, Nafa
g	is always hard. (Soft g is given by j)	Gallápagos
h	is always pronounced when inserted	
j	English j. <i>Dj</i> should never be put for this sound	Japan, Jinchuen
k	English k. It should always be put for the hard c. Thus, not <i>Corea</i> , but	Korea
kh	The Oriental guttural ...	Khan
gh	is another guttural, as in the Turkish	Dagh, Ghazi
l	As in English	
m	As in English	
n	As in English	
ng	has two separate sounds, the one hard as in the English word <i>finger</i> , the other as in <i>singer</i> . As these two sounds are rarely employed in the same locality, no attempt is made to distinguish between them	
p	As in English	
q	should never be employed; <i>qu</i> is given as <i>kw</i>	Kwangtung
r	As in English	
s	As in English	
t	As in English	
v	As in English	
w	As in English	Sawákin
x	As in English	
y	is always a consonant, as in <i>yard</i> , and therefore should never be used as a terminal, i or e being substituted. Thus, not <i>Mikindány</i> , but	Kikáyu
	not <i>Kwa'y</i> , but	Mikindani
z	English z ...	Kwale
	Accents should not generally be used, but where there is a very decided emphatic syllable or stress, which affects the sound of the word, it should be marked by an acute accent	Zulu
		Tongatábu, Gálápagos, Paláwan, Saráwak

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- BOULLIER, A. Un roi et un conspirateur: Victor-Emmanuel et Mazzini, leurs négociations secrètes et leur politique. Paris: Pion. 3 fr. 50 c.
- BOURBAKI, Le général, par un de ses anciens officiers d'ordonnance. Paris: Pion. 10 fr.
- BRODBECK, A. Münzen aus der römischen Kaiserzeit, nach den Originallen im brit. Museum abgebildet. Stuttgart: Metzler. 1 M. 50 Pf.
- FALCONI, L. Metrica classica o Metrica barbara. L'esametro latino e il verso sillabico italiano. Wien: Frick. 8 M.
- HIRSCHFELD, G. Paphlagonische Felsengräber. Ein Beitrag zur Kunstgeschichte Kleinasiens. Berlin: Dümmler. 6 M.
- KRAFFT, H. Souvenirs de notre tour du monde. Paris: Hachette. 15 fr.
- MONNIER, M. Un printemps sur le Pacifique. Iles Hawaii. Paris: Pion. 4 fr.
- RIEGER, K. Schillers Verhältnis zur französischen Revolution. Wien: Koenig. 1 M.
- SVOBODA, A. Kritische Geschichte der Ideale. 1. Bd. 1. Lfg. Leipzig: Grieben. 1 M. 80 Pf.

THEOLOGY.

- LIPSIUS, E. A. Philosophie u. Religion. Neue Beiträge zur wissenschaftl. Grundlegg. der Dogmatik. Leipzig: Barth. 5 M.

HISTORY.

- DROSEN, G. Bernhard v. Weimar. Leipzig: Duncker & Humblot. 18 M.
- GAMA BARROS, H. Historia da administração publica em Portugal, nos seculos XII al XV. T. 1. Lisbon. 36 r.

GEFROHT, das. v. Weissenburg. Eine taktisch kriegsgeschichtl. Studie von S. v. B. Berlin: Liebel. 2 M. 50 Pf.

OHNESSORGE, W. Der Anonymus Valesii de Constantino. Kiel: Lipeus. 2 M. 80 Pf.

OVIEDO Y BAÑOS, Jos. Historia de la conquista y población de la provincia de Venezuela. T. I. Madrid: Navarro. 80 r.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

COTTEAU, G. Monographie des Echinides réguliers; cidarides, salénides, diadématides, échinides. Paris: Masson. 200 fr.

KLOPFEL, J. Ueb. Secretbehälter bei Büttneriaceen. Halle: Tausch. 1 M.

KOPFER, O. Ueb. Wachstum u. Vermehrung der Krystalle in den Pflanzen. Halle: Tausch. 1 M.

ROHLFS, H. Geschichte der deutschen Medicin. 4. Abth. Leipzig: Hirschfeld. 14 M.

SCHLEICH, G. Der Augengrund d. Kaninchens u. d. Frosches. Tübingen: Laupp. 2 M.

WIENKE, H. Rein geometrische Theorie der Darstellung binärer Formen durch Punktgruppen auf der Geraden. Darmstadt: Brill. 2 M. 50 Pf.

PHILOLOGY.

JAHRESBERICHT ü. die Erscheinungen auf dem Gebiete der germanischen Philologie. 6. Jahrg. 1884. 2. Abth. Leipzig: Reissner. 2 M.

CORRESPONDENCE.

A CORRECTION.

Trinity College, Dublin: July 4, 1885.

May I be allowed space in the ACADEMY to correct an *erratum* (mine, not the printer's) in my article on Political Economy in the recently published volume of the new edition of the *Encyclopaedia Britannica*? In the remarks there made on Jevons I attribute to him the proposition that "in every case of exchange the quantity of each of the articles concerned, multiplied by its utility, is the same." This is, of course, as it stands, unmeaning. Any one who understands the subject will perceive that what was intended was not utility in its ordinary sense, but what Jevons called "final utility," of which the preceding sentence had spoken, and which alone is peculiar to his theory. I request such of your readers as may occupy themselves with my article to supply before "utility," in the sentence above quoted, the word "final," which was omitted by inadvertence.

JOHN K. INGRAM.

ERRORS IN ANGLO-SAXON NAMES.

Nottingham: July 6, 1885.

May I, under the pretext of Mr. Bradley's review of Mr. F. York Powell's *History of England*, enter an humble protest against the grammatical blunders and groundless guesses on the subject of Anglo-Saxon names that still pass current in our literature? Mr. Bradley rightly objects to "Hwiccas" as the name of the "Hwiccan" or "Hwiccas," for, if there be any authority for this compound, there can be none for the ungrammatical "setas." Every Anglo-Saxon noun does not form its plural in *as*, though this seems to be a current delusion. The tribe names in "sætan" or "sæte," nom. pl., have suffered singularly in our histories. The unauthorised pl. "sætas," "setas," is used by Freeman, Stubbs, and Green, although Kemble, *Saxons in England*, i. 78, employs the correct form. Green goes even further than this, for he uses, evidently quite unconsciously, the gen. pl. form "sætna" in Elmedsætna, Elmedsetna (*Making of England*, 257 n. 1, 155), Pecssetna (*Id.*, p. 155), Chilternsetna (*Id.*, 155).^{*} Mr. De Gray Birch has even another form of this word. In his *Cartularium Saxonicum*, i. p. 462, note 1, he speaks of the "Magasætæ." I am afraid many such errors arise from the current delusion that Anglo-Saxon may be

studied without bothering with the grammar. Reinhold Schmid found that he was "durch die Leichtigkeit getäuscht, mit der man sich das erste Verständniss der angelsächsischen Sprache eröffnet" (Preface to first edition of the Anglo-Saxon laws). He accordingly devoted several years to the close study of Anglo-Saxon, an example too seldom followed in England.

With regard to the name Eadric Stréona, Mr. Bradley is quite right in objecting to his being called "Eadric the Grasper." First of all, it is very misleading, for there are already three different translations of "Stréona" in the field. Prof. Freeman translates it by "the Gainer" (*Norman Conquest*, i. 354); Lappenberg by "der Erwerber" (i. 436); and "der Emporkömmling" (i. 460); A. D. Jørgensen as "the Strong" (*Den nordiske Kirkes Grundlæggelse*, p. 432). There is no evidence of the existence of an Anglo-Saxon word with any of these meanings. They seem to be all founded upon the derivative verb "stréonan" or (with *Umlaut*) "strienan." I believe that "Stréona" is not a nickname at all, but a second name.

It is certain that about Eadric's time the Anglo-Saxons began to find their single names insufficient for the purpose of identification. Hence we find the use of nicknames beginning to be common. Whether this was a result of Scandinavian influence or not we need not here inquire. There are also traces of another system of giving the requisite identification to a man. This was by giving him two names, both of which were proper Teutonic full-names. Thus the Abbot of Abingdon, at the time of the Norman Conquest, was named "Eald-réd-Beorht-wine" ("abbatem Ealdredum qui et Brichwinus dictus est: binomius [sic] enim erat."—*Hist. Mon. de Abingdon*, i. 486). Again, in the Domesday Survey an "Eduinus-Alfered" occurs at p. 234 b, col. 2. The recently-published Ramsey Chartulary has a "Koleman-Burred" (Burh-réd), A.D. 1153-1160 (i. 253); a "Godricus Raven," A.D. 1153-1160 (i. p. 255), and many similar examples of later date. Ælfric Bata and Ælfric Puttoc are apparently further instances of this custom.† Probably it is this custom that has caused so many Anglo-Saxon and Old-Norse names to be preserved as modern surnames.

Although I cannot adduce an instance of "Stréona" as a personal name, there can be no doubt that it existed. The typical Aryan name is composed of two members, such as Ead-ric. This is the full-name, which may be reduced to a pet name by the addition, to the first member, of different Aryan particles. One of these particles is represented by the Greek *-ov*, gen. *-ovos*, *-ovos* (see the numerous examples in Fick, *Die Griechischen Personennamen*, p. xxiv.); in Gothic by *-a* (often Latinised as *-o*); in Old-High German by *-o*; and in Anglo-Saxon by *-a*. Thus, men named Ead-ric, Ead-gár, Ead-wulf, Ead-weard, or any other compound of Ead-, would be known familiarly as Ead-a. If we possess the full-name we can assume this pet form with absolute certainty, but we cannot learn from the pet form what was the full name. So that if we can prove the existence of full-names compounded with

* There is possibly an earlier instance of this usage in Gregory of Tours, *Historia Francorum*, ed. Arndt and Krusch, 220, 3, "Gunthramus Boso," compared with the "Boso" of 201, 19. Cf. "Bos-a" in Beda.

† Mr. Hunt, in the *Diet. of National Biography*, says "Bata" means "the bat," and "Puttoc" "the kite." There is no trace of either word in Anglo-Saxon. "Bat-a" is, in all probability, a pet form of a name in "Beadu-" and "Puttoc" may be compared with the pet form "Putt-a." There is an Anglo-Saxon pet particle *-uca*, occasionally *-we*, so Puttoc=Putta.

"Stréon," we can confidently predicate a pet form "Stréon-a." Now "Stréon" did exist as a name particle. In that invaluable list of Anglo-Saxon (or, rather, Old-Northumbrian) names, the *Liber Vitae Dunelmensis*, which dates from the ninth century, I find the name "Streonberct" (p. 11, col. 1) and "Streon-wulf" (p. 29, col. 3). Florence of Worcester records the death of "Strenwoldus, miles fortissimus" in 987, and this is also recorded in the *Vita S. Oswaldi*, p. 456, where the name occurs as "Strenwold." Here we have "Stréon-" in combination with *-beorht*, *-wulf*, *-weald*. If any further proof of the existence of this name particle were wanted, it might be found in the Anglo-Saxon name of Whitby—"Stréon-es-health," where "Stréon" is another pet name formed by the first member of the full-name—a practice common to the Aryan name system. Compare also *Strensall*, near York.

There is at least one instance in Anglo-Saxon where *stréon* means bodily strength. It is King Alfred's translation of Boethius, 32, 2: "þonne magon ge sweetole ongeotan þæt þæs lichoman fæger (?) and his *stréon* magon beon afeorred mid þreora daga fefre." This, or the more usual meaning of treasure, riches, would be in harmony with the Teutonic name system.

It is very singular that the Anglo-Saxon and Scandinavian name systems have received so very little attention in England. The consequence of this neglect is that our histories and chronicles teem with erroneous forms of these names, while our books on this subject are a disgrace to the age. The importance of the study of these names cannot be exaggerated. It is necessary that personal and place names should be studied together for the great light they shed upon one another. This has been done in Germany by Förstemann and is being done for Denmark by Nielsen. We can never hope for anything like accuracy until we have an English "name book" that can worthily compare with Förstemann's great German work. But such an undertaking in England would be even more laborious than in Germany. For the editor of such a work would have to deal with the Scandinavian names more fully than has yet been done, in spite of the researches of Munch, Aasen, and Nielsen, and the great light thrown on their grammatical structure by Wimmer and Noreen.

W. H. STEVENSON.

"ASASEL."

Leipzig: June 29, 1885.

In Mr. Ball's review of the Revised Version of the Old Testament in the ACADEMY of June 27 he offers an etymological explanation of the above word, which may or may not be the correct one. But he either was not aware of, or did not choose to mention, a most ingenious one brought forward by M. Driefuss so far back as 1846 in the *Orient*, edited by Dr. J. Fürst (No. 39-40), or, in reality, of even far older date, seeing that it is based on the Talmud itself and the Midrash. According to this explanation "Asasel" would imply the Goddess Isis, whose worship was to be disavowed and atoned for by the "scapegoat" (Levit. xvi. 7-8) on the Day of Atonement (see Joma 62a, and Midrash Jalkut § 144 and § 241). In the former of these passages it is distinctly stated that "Asasel" is intended as an atonement for the worship of Isis, and in the latter it is related that Rabbi Joseph's disciples asked him what was the meaning of "Asasel," whereupon he replied שלמצי שר זרעו, the first of these words being evidently, as M. Driefuss says, = Isis. He likewise explains in a note that the vocalisation of the Hebrew text of the Sacred Scriptures being a production of later times, the difference

* This error has arisen from the well-known list of Anglo-Saxon territorial names, wherein the names are put in the gen. pl., since there is an ellipsis of "mægð" or "land."

in the vowel points between "Asasel" and Isis is of no moment, while the *ṣ* may have taken its place after the *t* by metathesis, and the Hebrew word for scapegoat should in reality be *ṣṣṣṣ* or *ṣṣṣṣ*. Isis being the goddess of the fertile earth, or of plenty and abundance, M. Dreifuss would in this way account for the strict fasting prescribed for the Day of Atonement, by way of expiating any excess committed by indulging in the gifts of the prolific earth, thus expressing a disdain of the gifts of Isis and a negation of her essence. The whole ceremony he would therefore look upon in the light of a symbolic act, perfectly in accordance with the spirit of Mosaicism, and having for its object a complete disavowal and negation of the worship of Isis so widely spread in Egypt, and, doubtless, among the Israelites from their residence there.

DAVID ASHER.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

THURSDAY, July 16, 5 p.m. Zoological: Davis Lecture, "The Animals of New Guinea," by Mr. F. L. Schöler.

SCIENCE.

A Compendious Sanskrit Grammar. By Hjalmar Edgren. (Trübner.)

It may safely be stated as a general principle that the shorter and simpler, within certain limits, a grammar is, the more serviceable it is likely to prove to the beginner. This is especially the case with Sanskrit, in learning which many are disheartened at the very outset by the mass of matter presented to them by all the grammars hitherto accessible to English students. The exclusive aim of an elementary grammar should be to afford just sufficient material to enable the beginner to read with facility the easiest books, omitting as superfluous exceptions and difficult forms not to be met with in them. A grammar of this kind would at the same time be the most useful one to the philological student; for the only way to make the knowledge of this, the most important language, linguistically, of the Aryan family, fruitful for comparative purposes, is to learn it practically. There is no other method of acquiring familiarity with Sanskrit words and grammatical forms. After proficiency has been thus acquired, the student may with advantage turn to a more exhaustive and scientific treatise.

Now Prof. Edgren's book, which is one of Trübner's series of "Simplified Grammars," is certainly not very long, for it comprises altogether only 178 small octavo pages. But its simplicity and clearness are considerably detracted from by the fact that it has been written with a view to the "large body of students" who "take up Sanskrit mainly on account of the important relation it sustains to Indo-European philology," and therefore aims at giving "a nice analysis of its structure." Hence it contains much in the way of terminology, classification, and preliminary remarks, that might with advantage have been omitted, tending as it does only to perplex the learner and divert his attention from what to him is of much greater importance—the practical part. This is true only of the first half of the book, which treats of the phonetic laws and of nominal inflexion. Unfortunately this is the very part beginners will have to deal with at the outset.

The formidable character of the phonetic laws is not likely to be mitigated to the student who is informed that they are to be divided into functional changes, and formal and combinatory changes, the latter being internal and external, while under functional changes are to be considered vowel changes, nasal increment and loss, and last, reduplication. It would have been far better to dismiss with a few words what is discussed in four pages (pp. 10 to 13). Similarly, instead of a page as an introduction to the rules of Sandhi, much greater clearness would have been attained by half a dozen lines emphasising the difference between external and internal Sandhi, and stating that all its rules are based on two principles—viz., the avoidance of hiatus in the case of vowels and assimilation in the case of consonants.

Again, in treating of the rules of combination, nothing is more certain to make confusion worse confounded in the mind of the beginner than to present to him the rules of external and internal Sandhi side by side. Internal Sandhi can only be acquired by learning paradigms; and beginners should, therefore, be supplied at most with only a few important rules, treated separately, chiefly for the sake of reference after a practical knowledge of them has been acquired. Experience shows that two of the most difficult, though most important, rules of Sandhi, on the change of the dental *n* and *s* to the lingual, having several points in common, should be formulated as nearly alike as possible. This is not done here. As it is, the former might be more simply expressed, while the latter is inaccurate, being stated thus: "The dental *s*, if followed by any other sound than *r*, is lingualised by a preceding vowel, save *a* or *ā*, even if anusvāra intervene, and by *k* and *r*." *L* should be added to *k* and *r*, and other letters besides *r* prevent the change of *s* to *ś*.

To enumerate the primary and secondary nominal suffixes in an elementary book is surely waste of space. On the other hand, it is a distinct omission to ignore the important practical distinction between radical and derivative *as*, *is*, and *us*, and to say nothing, for instance, about the radical *s* in the latter two cases not changing to *ś* when a vowel follows.

It is rather startling to read, on p. 56, the statement that "*mahārjan* is inflected like *rājan*." This is in direct contravention of the well-known rule that *rājan* at the end of compounds becomes *rāja* (Pān. V. iv. 91).

Passing over points of minor importance, we come to the assertion, on p. 86, that "the imperfect, perfect, and aorist are used without any definite distinction." It may be true that these tenses are frequently confused by Sanskrit writers; but Pāṇini at least gives very definite rules distinguishing their uses (Pān. III. ii. 111, 115, &c.) In § 205 it is said that strong forms appear "in the singular active (except in the optative and second imperative) and in the first dual and plural imperative, both active and middle." This is wrong, because it excludes the first singular middle. Moreover, the rule would be much more easily remembered if stated thus: "the singular present and imperfect active, and all first persons imperative, active and middle, besides the third singular active, are strong."

The primary conjugation is said in § 203 to be divided into eight groups, while in § 207 it is said to contain nine. In § 242 among the verbs not taking intermediate *i*, *aru* to flow, is omitted. The rules are often worded with an obscurity which in some cases might lead to error. A beginner would, for example, certainly gather from the note to § 188 B. that causal verbs take reduplication before adding the suffix *aya*. In some instances the phraseology is un-English, as: "by intervening sounds others than," p. 23; "cannot all be in dictionaries reported," p. 31; "only scattering examples of forms outside the Pres.-system occur," p. 144. I have noted the following misprints: p. 14, *urk*, read *ūr*; p. 22, *rog*, read *rogi*; p. 45, *pratyān*, read *pratyān*; p. 46, *finā*, read *final*; p. 105, those in *ar* written with *̄*, read written with *̄*; p. 123, *as*, to sit, read *ās*, to sit; 149, *rajāyate*, read *rājāyate*. It is hard to see what is the value of such ugly abbreviations as: conj'n, ext'l, comb'n, esp'ly, opt'ly, acc'g, g'ly, lry' (= primary), since taken altogether they would not make more than a difference of half a page in the length of the book, unless, indeed, the author wishes to emulate the ancient Hindu grammarians, of whom it is reported that their joy in saving a single *mora* was greater than in the birth of a son.

The second half of the book, apart from the slight defects that have been noted above, is free from the blemishes of the first half. It is really, on the whole, as simple and practical as could be wished. Especially good is the section on the aorist, with its table, as well as the treatment of the participles. The synopsis of the verbs, which are arranged alphabetically, admirably supplements the irregularities noted under each conjugational class. The section on versification contains just about as much as a beginner wants, while the sketch of scenic Prakrit, comprising eight pages, will be found very serviceable by those who have advanced sufficiently to commence reading the plays.

In conclusion, I feel bound to say that Prof. Edgren's grammar, while containing much that is of value to the more advanced student, is, in spite of its drawbacks, likely to be more serviceable to beginners, owing to its comparative shortness and the general excellence of its second half, than most of the large grammars can be.

A. A. MACDONELL.

MATHEMATICAL BOOKS.

American Journal of Mathematics. Vol. VII. No. 3. (Baltimore.) The number opens with the closing pages of Mr. C. S. Peirce's paper on "The Algebra of Logic." In these are discussed some examples of De Morgan's:

"De Morgan was one of the best logicians that ever lived and unquestionably the father of the logic of relatives. Owing, however, to the imperfection of his theory of relatives, the new form, as he enunciated it, was a down-right paralogism, one of the premises being omitted. But this being supplied, the form furnishes a good test of the efficacy of a logical notation."

The next article, which occupies fifty-six pages, is by M. Poincaré, a mathematician who has recently come to the front, and is entitled "Sur les Equations Linéaires aux Différentielles ordinaires et aux Différences finies." It gives an account of results published in a memoir

presented to the Academy of Sciences in competition for the Grand Prix des Sciences Mathématiques (June, 1880), which are as yet unpublished, and of other results stated in a verbal communication to the Mathematical Society of France (November, 1882). A second paper on "Perpetuants" continues the investigation commenced by Capt. P. A. Macmahon in vol. vii., no. 1. The next article, by P. Seelhoff, is "Prüfung Grösserer Zahlen auf ihre Eigenschaft als Primzahlen" (with tables). This is to be supplemented by tables employed by the author in the calculation of the examples, and by further matter in a future number. G. P. Young contributes "Solvable Irreducible Equations of Prime Degrees." Use is made of a previous article (vol. vi.), "Principles of the Solution of Equations of the Higher Degrees," and among other results is deduced Galois's Theorem. T. Craig writes on "A Certain Class of Linear Differential Equations," in which he determines the conditions which are necessary in order that a linear differential equation shall admit of an integral which is a periodic function of the third kind—at the outset limiting himself to singly periodic functions. F. Gomes-Teixeira's "Note sur les Nombres de Bernoulli" gives results in continuation of those arrived at in G. S. Ely's "Some Notes on the Numbers of Bernoulli and Euler" (see vol. v.).

Euclid. Book I. With Notes and Exercises, by Braithwaite Arnett. (Cambridge: Deighton Bell.) This compilation and edition is intended "for the use of preparatory schools and candidates preparing for naval cadetship and Sandhurst preliminary examinations." It appears to be well adapted for the classes named. Everything is done to make the labour of "learning Euclid" as small as possible, and yet to ensure an intelligent appreciation of the subject so far as a book can do. On the left, when the book is opened, lies the proposition and figure, all on the one page; on the right come first the "references," that is all the definitions, postulates, &c., which are required in the proposition, printed in full, and then a capital collection of admirably graduated exercises (this is the crowning excellence). A "fellow" who could not pass an examination in book i., after going carefully through this edition of it, must be a "duffer" indeed.

Supplement to "Euclid and his Modern Rivals." Containing a notice of Henrici's Geometry together with Selections from the Reviews. (Macmillan.) Mr. Dodgson herein advances his second act by scene vi., headed "Treatment of Parallels by Revolving Lines." In this scene Herr Niemand submits to Minos a copy of Henrici's "Elementary Geometry: Congruent Figures." As before, after a faint show of defence, Niemand scuttles off and leaves Minos in possession of the field, as Euclid's champion, bursting his sides over the definition of a square: "A quadrilateral which is a kite, a symmetrical trapezium, and a parallelogram is a square." In an Appendix are the "Selections," (taking up twenty-six pages) with a few comments introduced here and there. A second edition of the original book is promised shortly.

Algebra for Beginners. Part I. By C. Smith. (Blackwood.) It is stated on the title-page that this manual is "specially adapted to the requirements of the Mundella Code, and for junior pupils of middle-class schools, and for pupil teachers." Not knowing the requirements of the Code we cannot say if they are met by this book; but we can say that it contains a full and clear account of the first four rules, accompanied by a very great number of good illustrative exercises. Further than this we have sections on division by detached co-efficients (Horner's), with fractional co-efficients, and there is a chapter on elementary factors.

The publishers contribute good type, good paper, and a capital "knock-about" cover. The book merits use by other junior pupils besides those mentioned above.

A Collection of Arithmetical Exercises. Progressively arranged by A. E. Donkin and C. H. Hodges. (Rivingtons.) This is a handy book of exercises drawn up on the plan of Jones and Cheyne's *Examples in Algebra*. The examples are very diversified, and appear (to a reader) to be arranged in order of difficulty. They will afford ample scope for testing a boy's acquaintance with the subject. There are a hundred exercises in all: of these the first thirty-eight contain an average of eight questions each, the remaining exercises an average of ten questions. Answers are given at the end, and to the examples we have worked out these are correctly given. We can recommend the "collection" for use in other schools than that of Rugby, for which, in the first place, it was compiled.

Elements of Plane Trigonometry: for the Use of Schools and Students in Universities. By Rev. Isaac Warren. (Dublin: Thorn.) This little book, very nicely got up, by the way, calls for no special comment. We do not look for novelty in such a treatise, but for soundness and fitness for the end in view. These we have, it being borne in mind that the book is more especially drawn up to meet the requirements of junior students who are preparing for the Dublin examinations. Specimen papers, examples in the text, tables of natural sines, cosines, &c. (for degrees only), and answers, complete the work. We should state that the "Circular Measure" is very fully treated, and the author (as Mr. Lock has done in his work) adopts the term "Radian" for "Angular Unit." The introduction of this word he ascribes to Prof. James Thompson. We have before referred to Jevons's *Principles of Science*, (p. 306, ed. 1879), who says "a more convenient name for common use would be *radian* as suggested by Prof. Everett." Who shall decide the conflicting claims?

SCIENCE NOTES.

MR. QUARITCH has now ready for issue a third edition of Dr. Balfour's *Cyclopaedia of India*, upon the preparation of which the author has been engaged for several years. The first edition was published as long ago as 1858, and has remained to this day a standard book of reference. The present edition is in three volumes of 3,628 pages, and contains about 35,000 articles.

THE Essex Field Club, which is doing excellent work in the domain of local natural history, has just issued a new part of its *Transactions*. This contains, among other communications, an address by Prof. Boulger, the late president, in which he discusses, with much learning, the influence of man on the flora of Essex. We are glad to learn from the accompanying *Journal of Proceedings*, now issued for the first time in a separate form, that a scheme for founding a local museum has been under discussion; but it appears that a proposition to locate it in Queen Elizabeth's Lodge at Chingford was thwarted by "the opposition of a high official of the Corporation."

THE last two numbers of the botanical section of the *Encyklopädia der Wissenschaften* (Schenk's "Handbuch der Botanik") contains an important monograph on the Myxomycetes by Zopf. In consequence, however, of its partaking to so large an extent of an animal nature, he prefers for the group De Bary's name of Mycetozoa; and regards them as occupying an intermediate position between the animal and vegetable kingdom, rather than

as a section of the Fungi properly so-called. Their want of chlorophyll causes them, like true Fungi, to be necessarily either parasites or saprophytes. A full account is given of the various points in the structure of this interesting group, together with a description of all known species. The work is illustrated by a number of excellent woodcuts.

THE first part of vol. iv. of Cohn's *Beiträge zur Biologie der Pflanzen* contains three papers: "On the Movements of Water in Mosses," by F. Oltmanns; "On *Stephanosphaera pluvialis*," by Prof. Hieronymus; and "On The Development of the Cell-nucleus after Division," by Dr. F. Schwarz. In the first paper the author shows that the rise of water in bog-mosses, which is so important a factor in the formation of peat, does not take place so much within the stem as in the capillary tubes formed outside the stem between it and the leaves. The paper on the rare and beautiful *Stephanosphaera* (illustrated by two excellent plates) has its special interest in describing for the first time the existence of conjugation between the smaller zoospores or microgonidia. The main object of Dr. Schwarz's paper is to show that in a growing tissue, after cell-division has taken place, certain regular changes take place in the size of the nucleus and of the nucleoli, depending on an interchange of nutrient material, on the one hand between the nucleus and the cell-protoplasm, on the other hand between the nucleus and the nucleoli.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

PROF. BHANDARKAR, of the Deccan College, Bombay, who was recently elected an honorary member of the Royal Asiatic Society, has still more recently received the honorary degree of Doctor from the University of Göttingen. It may be interesting to quote from the Latin diploma, which bears date June 29, the following record of his work as a scholar:

"grammaticae et philosophiae indorum inter primos gnarissimum inscriptionum in patria superstitum interpretem fidum doctum ingeniosum rerum in india meridionali gestarum enarratorem prae ceteris diligentem magistratum prisca literarum bharatavarshicarum monumenta provida cura undique conquirentium adiutorem sollicitissimum librorum publicis sumptibus ab interitu servatorum indicatorem ita circumspicuum sagacem luculentum ut summos viros summi pretii voluminibus colligendis jure merito operam dare et in asia et in europa eruditissimi quique mirabundi gratique quotannis fateantur disciplinae germanicae alumnum adeo et docilem et strenuum et felicem ut se vel praeceptores quorum in veritate quaerenda socius factus est docere posse uno exemplo comprobaverit."

THE Académie des Inscriptions has made the following awards: the prix Jean Reynaud to M. Aymonier, for his archaeological discoveries in Cochinchina; the prix Stanislas Julien to M. Léon de Rosny, for his *Histoire des dynasties divines*; the prize for an essay upon translations into Hebrew of philosophical or scientific works in the middle ages to Dr. Moritz Steinschneider, of Berlin.

WE have received Nos. 20 and 21 of *Nyare Bidrag till Kännedom af de Svenska Landsmålen ock Svenskt Folkklif*, the journal published by the Swedish Dialect Societies of Upsala, Helsingfors and Lund. (Stockholm: Samson & Wallin.) The former contains the general report of the work of the societies for the ten years from 1872 to 1881. The large number of glossaries and essays on points of dialect which are announced as in preparation shows the extraordinary zeal and energy with which the study of local idioms is pursued in Sweden, though the zeal is sometimes misapplied, as when we have rival alphabets for the expression of dialectal sounds, most of them involving the use of many new types.

The latter number has a certain degree of interest for students of English literature. It consists of a paper by R. Bergström, giving the original text, with literal Swedish translations and metrical versions in several languages, of the two striking Lapp popular songs which are known to English readers through the poetical versions (from the Latin of Scheffer) published in the *Spectator*, Nos. 366 and 406. The English versions are commonly ascribed severally to Ambrose Phillips and Tickell. Judging from Herr Bergström's literal rendering, the original songs seem to be really charming examples of genuine rustic poetry.

BESIDES his little book on the Mahdi, which has already been translated into English, M. James Darmesteter has also published (Paris: Leroux) his inaugural lecture at the Collège de France, entitled *Coup d'œil sur la histoire de la Perse*. Both form volumes, at 2frs. 50c. in the "bibliothèque orientale elzevirienne."

MEETINGS OF SOCIETIES.

FOLK-LORE SOCIETY.—(Annual Meeting, Saturday, June 27).

LORD ENFIELD, President, in the Chair. Among the members present were the Rev. C. Swainson, the Rev. J. Long, Dr. R. Morris, Messrs. Ralston, Stephenson, Clodd, Wheatley, Hutt, and Gomme. Lord Enfield was elected president in the place of Lord Beauchamp, who had held the office for five years. The sad death of Mr. Vaux was referred to, and a vote of condolence was passed. The report of the council contained the following definitions of folk-lore by different members, with suggested divisions of the subject:—Mr. Nutt, "anthropology dealing with primitive man"; Mr. Hartland, "anthropology dealing with the psychological phenomena of uncivilised man"; Mr. Gomme, "the science which treats of the survivals of archaic beliefs and customs in modern ages"; Miss Burne, "the science which treats of all that the folk believe or practice on the authority of inherited tradition, and not on the authority of written records"; Señor Machado y Alvarez, "(1) demo-psychology, or the science which studies the spirit of the people; and (2) demo-biography, which is the description of the mode of life of the people taken in the aggregate." The council also brought forward several suggestions made by Don Machado y Alvarez, (1) that an international congress of folk-lorists should be held in London in June 1888, being the tenth anniversary of the foundation of the society; (2) that a committee should be appointed to study children's games and the language of children, for which the lady members might lend their assistance; (3) that photography should be applied to the games, festivals and popular types of all the districts of England. In moving the adoption of the report, Mr. Ralston recommended carrying out what was being done by the folk-lorists of Paris, namely, a concert of peasant songs, sung to their popular tunes by peasants selected for the purpose.

ROYAL ARCHAEOLOGICAL INSTITUTE.—(Thursday, July 2.)

T. H. BAYLIS, Esq., in the Chair.—Prof. Bunnell Lewis read a paper on "Langres and Besançon," pointing out the interesting Roman and other remains which exist in those seldom visited towns.—Dr. M. W. Taylor described and exhibited a pair of stone moulds, for casting bronze spear-heads, recently found in Cumberland.—Mr. Park Harrison made some further remarks on beads in continuation of his former paper. He exhibited coloured drawings of chevron and aggrary beads found in Roman London.

INDEX SOCIETY.—(Annual Meeting, Tuesday, July 7.)

ROBERT HARRISON, Esq., in the Chair.—The Report of the council began by expressing satisfaction at the fact that, during the past year, a successful effort had been made towards the accomplishment of one of the great tasks which the society set itself at the beginning of its career, namely, the publication of the index to the obituary notices in

the *Gentleman's Magazine*. The MS. of this index was now finished for the first fifty years of the magazine. The council had issued a prospectus of it, together with a specimen page, and the response had been so cordial that they no longer hesitated to go to press. In addition to this, the council had proceeded with the publication of the annual volumes of obituaries, which now formed a permanent branch of the society's work. Several other indexes were actually ready, and only a want of funds prevented them from being published. The list of members did not contain the names of so many public libraries as should be there, and a circular had, therefore, been sent out to about a thousand libraries at home and abroad, with what result remained to be seen. Mr. Harrison, in moving the adoption of the report, remarked that without indexes literature was a chaos; and he was rather grieved, therefore, that the Index Society, which proposed to reduce this chaos to order, had not, during the six years of its existence, made more progress in public estimation.

FINE ART.

GREAT SALE of PICTURES, at reduced prices (Engravings, Chromos, and Olographs), handsomely framed. Everyone about to purchase pictures should pay a visit. Very suitable for wedding and Christmas presents.—GEO. REES, 115, Strand, near Waterloo-bridge.

PROF. RYGH'S NORSE ANTIQUITIES.

Norske Oldsager. Ordne og forklarede af O. Rygh. 2 og 3 Hefte. [*Antiquités Norvégiennes*. Arrangées et Décrites par O. Rygh. Avec figures sur bois par C. F. Lindberg. 2 et 3 partie]. 4to. (Christiania: Cammermeyer; London: Sampson Low.)

HAPPILY the great work of Prof. Olaf Rygh, the keeper of the Christiania Museum, is now complete. Norwegian pre-Christian antiquities can at last be systematically examined under the guidance of a solid and learned archaeologist, and in a work illustrated by no fewer than 732 excellent engravings. Each section has its own careful introduction, while in the third part each piece and its locality is separately described, the types classified, and, where necessary, the whole find-board given. In addition to these advantages, the text is in both Norse and French, so that the work is accessible to all. On the excellence of the printing, &c., and the low price I need not dwell.

Still another peculiarity must be pointed out. It takes up little space, but has cost the author great labour, and is an enormous boon to the student. Prof. Rygh has added the whole number known to exist of each type or object, so far as Norway is concerned. All can see the use of this. Should a tool or ornament or weapon have been found only once or twice, or up to 100 or 1,000 times, fresh light is thrown upon it. Often, also, we are told whether the piece comes from North or South, East or West Norway. So we can connect these facts with similar details in neighbouring countries, following the stream from Norway outwards, or from the outland into Norway.

For instance, of the famous small "symbolical swords" from the Bronze Age, only two are known in Norway, both from the same grave. The accomplished writer thinks they were not "symbolical," but real knives in the shape of a sword, and adds that only eighteen bronze knives proper have turned up in Norway. We also get a good idea of the extreme paucity of the Bronze Age objects when we are told that of so common a thing as the tweezer (see the specimen

No. 121), only five Norse examples are as yet known. Prof. Rygh takes them to have been used for drawing the thread when sewing skin. But of course all this scarcity, in both the Stone and the Bronze Age, has already been shown by the gifted author, in his Introduction, largely to depend on the late settlement and small population of Norway in those periods, in comparison with lands farther south. We must also remember—besides what has been lost or destroyed—the great number of objects constantly carried away by tourists and dealers, European and American, as "curiosities." The moment we come to the Iron Age we see how population and culture rapidly increase, the finds multiplying in proportion.

It is impossible to dwell on many things, however new or interesting; but, as to the Early Iron Age, specially remarkable is No. 388, a scissors of the modern type, as distinguished from the older wool-shear type (Worsaae, *Nord. Olds.* second ed. No. 362, 3)—unique in Norway, and the oldest example known to me in Europe. In the Later Iron Age we must point out Nos. 410, 411, plane-irons, the only two found in Norway; also No. 426, the orthodox old steel for striking a light—fifty finds, usually with a piece of flint—now extinct in Europe, driven out by the lucifer match. So No. 429, a rare gridiron, and No. 430, a practical frying-pan, of which forty specimens have turned up. Very curious are the hitherto unexplained iron pieces with many rings, of which about one hundred have been found in Norway, but, apparently, in no other country. Nos. 460-4 give a good idea of their construction. The Danish archaeologist, Herbst, tells me that he has heard some Norwegians explain them as having been used to drive the cattle to and from the mountain pastures. Possibly; we know nothing for sure. To this period belong the highly interesting types of swords and sword-hilts figured under Nos. 492-515, no fewer than 1,470 in number, mostly of the double-edged kind. Some of them, as well as of the spear and javelin heads (970 specimens), are richly decorated. Very remarkable are Nos. 616-37 (and Nos. 482, 697-8), pieces of Celtic origin, brought back by Vikings from Ireland and Scotland. Many of them are masterpieces of Celtic art. Prof. Rygh says hereon (p. 32 of text): "The Norse owners of some of these pieces have certainly used them in a way never dreamt of by their makers. For instance, Nos. 616 and 628 must have been fittings on Irish Reliquaries." Lastly, charming is the roll of brooches, of various shapes and schools (Nos. 640-57), numbering 824 pieces. Most of them (666) belong to the well-known Scandinavian oval type, so instructively handled by Dr. Joseph Anderson, of Edinburgh, in his admirable *Scotland in Pagan Times*, pp. 34-48, where he thus sums up:

"The range of these burials, distinguished (among other features peculiar to themselves), by the presence of this peculiar type of sword and this remarkable type of brooch [the oval-shaped], has thus been traced through the western and northern isles from Islay to Unst in Shetland, touching the mainland only in the counties of Sutherland and Caithness. This area, established on archaeological evidence, coincides exactly with the area established by

historical record as that which was colonised and possessed by the Norwegians in the time of their heathenism."

Referring to my notice of Part I. in the *ACADEMY* for August 14, 1880, I again warmly recommend this valuable work to all Scando-Gothic students, especially to those interested in the real life of our Scandinavian forefathers.

GEORGE STEPHENS.

EXHIBITION OF HOME ARTS.

THE very modesty of the little exhibition held during the early days of this week at Lord Brownlow's house in Carlton House Terrace is a good augury for its future. The absence of anything like over-ambition, the good taste in the designs, the carefulness and soundness of the execution of the different products of the country art classes, testify to the genuineness of the efforts already made by the Home Arts and Industries Association. To this praiseworthy undertaking we have already called the attention of our readers, but it may be as well to repeat that the object of it is not to turn the children of the poor into professional artists, but to make the production of articles of beauty an employment for their leisure. Out of this it is expected and even hoped that some local industries may be in due time established; but this is a development which the association do not desire to force. To teach the bedridden child to carve wood and to give the healthy youth a taste to gratify in his spare moments so that he may prefer to spend them at the work bench or the easel rather than at the public house is in short the primary motive; and from the specimens shown at Carlton House Terrace, shoulders have evidently been set in earnest, and with good result, to this good work.

It is in wood-carving that this result is best seen. From Ellesmere, and Ashridge, and Lincoln, some very creditable and encouraging examples were sent testifying at once to the aptness of the pupils and the taste of the ladies—Mrs. Jebb, Miss Noyes and Miss Venables—who have organised the classes. The bog oak found near Ellesmere is remarkable for the beauty of its colour and texture, and of this delightful material several articles were shown, including a corner cupboard with a well-carved panel for its door. This was, perhaps, the most attractive of the "exhibits"; but finer and cleaner carving was shown in a panel of bramble leaves and berries which decorated a hanging shelf and cupboard. Another admirable example of carved wood was a mantelpiece painted white and executed after a design by Lord Brownlow.

At Belton a new and successful "minor art" has been started by Lord Brownlow and Miss Woolward—the carving of tiles in indurated chalk. Some of these, with Spanish and Italian designs, coloured and uncoloured, produced a novel and charming effect. Other very promising industries are the *repoussée* brasswork from Keswick, and the pretty and quaint pottery made by children at Abbots Kerswell, in Devonshire.

Besides the articles exhibited by the Association there were some beautiful articles on loan and products of well-deserving local industries. The most interesting, perhaps, of the latter were the specimens of Langdale linen, products of the spinning-wheels and looms which have been started by Mr. Albert Fleming in the dales of Westmoreland.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

MR. CECIL TORE has in hand a monograph on the ancient history of Rhodes, which will shortly be issued by the Cambridge University Press. There is at present no work on the sub-

ject in English; and the inscriptions and other materials discovered in the island during the last fifty years have not yet been utilised for a complete review of the subject in any language. Illustrations will be given of two important painted vases, and of a gold box with reliefs, all found at Camiros, but hitherto unpublished.

THE Boston exhibition of English water-colour drawings will open in October, and will be, no doubt, by far the most important English picture-show which the inhabitants of the United States will have seen. Mr. Henry Blackburn is the hon. secretary, and has made many arrangements here in England connected with the exhibition, among which is an arrangement by which the Cunard Company undertake, free of charge to the artists, to convey the exhibits which may be intended for the Boston gallery. The Old Society and the Institute will, we hear, be richly represented at Boston.

THE annual meeting of the Archaeological Institute will be held at Derby from July 28 to August 5, under the presidency of the Earl of Carnarvon. The presidents of sections are—Antiquarian, the Rev. Dr. J. C. Cox; Historical, the Dean of Lichfield; Architectural, Mr. A. J. Beresford Hope. Among the papers promised are "Anglian Stones," by the Rev. G. F. Browne; "Mediaeval Chalcices and Patens," by Messrs. W. H. St. John Hope and T. M. Fallow; and "Military Effigies, &c., of Derbyshire," by Baron de Cosson. Excursions have been planned for each day to view the antiquarian and architectural objects of interest in the Peak district.

MR. TINWORTH'S latest bas-reliefs, now on view at Messrs. Doulton's, are characteristic examples of his special gift. The panel of Sampson seized in the toils is a design already familiar in smaller size, and we doubt if the enlargement is beneficial, but it remains a vigorous and vivid presentment of the scene. Great ingenuity and dramatic power is also shown in the casting of the three men into the fiery furnace. The qualities of life and energy, and clever disposition of numerous figures are also displayed in the alto-relief of Saul casting his spear at Saul. Humanity, not without a touch of humour, marks all Mr. Tinworth's conceptions, and in his latest he has not fallen below himself.

AFTER the death of the late Princess Charles of Hesse-Darmstadt it was reported that the Holbein Madonna in her possession had been sold to an English purchaser. A Darmstadt correspondent gives an express denial to this statement. The late princess stipulated in her will that the picture should remain in possession of the grand-ducal family, adding that if its sale should be at any time necessary it should be offered first to the Gemäldegalerie in Darmstadt, and next to the galleries in Berlin or Basel, but in no case to England, France, or Russia.

THE best plate in the *Portfolio* is an etching by Mr. S. Myers, after a drawing by David Cox, of "Bolton Abbey." It interprets both the manner and the feeling of the great water-colourist. The continuation of Mr. J. Henry Middleton's study of "S. Maria del Popolo and its Works of Art," is the most noteworthy article in the number.

An excellent etching, by L. Schultz, of Albrecht Dürer's portrait of himself in 1493, in the possession of Herr Eug. Felix, of Leipsic, appears in the *Zeitschrift für bildende Kunst* for June, accompanied by a paper upon the portrait by Herm. Lücke. *Kunstgewerbeblatt* is as usual full of interest, and contains an article by G. Wustmann on the elder and younger Hans Reinhardt, goldsmiths of Leipsic.

An interesting "find" was made a few days ago by the workmen engaged on the railway-

line Bellegarde-Evian-Bouveret in Canton Valais. While excavating the soil at the back of the church of St. Gingolph, they opened a grave in which two small silver coins were found, which proved upon inspection to be *abolis* of Louis le Débonnaire, the son and successor of Charles the Great. They bear on one side a cross, and the words "LUDOVICUS IMP." on the other side an altar with the words "XRICTIANA RELIG'IO." The discovery has settled the vexed question as to the age of the so-called "Burgundian graves," proving that they are not older than the ninth century.

THE STAGE.

THE novelty of the week is "The Great Pink Pearl" at the Prince's Theatre, where Mrs. Langtry has finished a very successful season. We said "novelty," but the farcical piece by Mr. Cecil Raleigh and Mr. Carton had already been performed once before last Monday. That, however, was only at a *matinée*; but, as theatrical people attended it in considerable numbers, the approval then vouchsafed counted for something. Nor was the verdict reversed on Monday night, nor was there any reason why it should be. If people like a farce that has three acts instead of one, and lasts the whole evening instead of half an hour, "The Great Pink Pearl" will be eminently satisfactory. We will point out, nevertheless, one disadvantage attending either the class of piece now in question or this particular example of the class of piece. The old-fashioned farce—the farce of brevity—used to begin to be amusing at once if it was going to be amusing at all. The modern farce—the farce of a couple of hours—often begins and continues for a while with unspeakable flatness. It is so with "The Great Pink Pearl." You have to get into the third act and be taken to the Grand Hotel in Paris—away from Mr. Sheen's squalid lodgings and all their associations—before you begin to be really entertained. It is true that Mr. Garden, Mr. Groves, Mr. Harcourt and Miss Clara Jecks do their best from the first, but not much is possible to their best. Fully half an hour passes before one hears anything at all of the precious stone which gives a name to the play; and almost all that one does hear in the first half hour is that Mr. Sheen, the journalist, is in uncommonly low water, and has to suffer the visit of more than one person who would seem an undesirable guest. Afterwards the action becomes brisker, and gradually a good deal of fun is developed. The pink pearl—it may be said here, shortly—is the property of a Russian lady, who seeks to "realise." To that and she puts herself into communication with a millionaire, as she supposes, but somehow or other the missive intended for his benefit gets into the hands of a humble namesake, the impecunious journalist. Why, we may ask in parenthesis, is the journalist still always singled out as the type of impecuniosity in the open professions? In the open professions we should have thought it was the painter, in these bad times—and especially the painter who lives in a red house—who was the type of impecuniosity. But let that pass: we will return to the story of the pearl. The hungry newspaper man, consorting—after the fashion of journalistic stage heroes—with an Irish conspirator, sees an opportunity in the accident which has made it possible for him to be represented as the millionaire; for the real millionaire, he has ascertained, desires to buy the pearl as much as the Russian lady desires to sell it. Many difficulties ensue. The Irishman gets into his proper share of trouble, and the needy journalist is once or twice in danger of arrest for debt, and then the officer of the court charged with the business of effecting his

capture is himself arrested in turn. Further than this we shall not pursue the story. It is not of a kind to tell upon paper. The story of a farce never is—even when it is in three acts, and would like to be called a comedy. The piece has no substantial value that we know of. But it will entertain for a period. It will be a success, we surmise, in its own light way.

At the Gaiety Theatre we have seen the last of that most sympathetic actress, and calmly beautiful person, Mdme. Jane Hading, the first woman who has enabled the experienced playgoer to allow that the rôle of Frou-frou can be played agreeably now that Desclée is no more. To this admittedly delightful and still improving artist—of whose performance in Jules Claretie's newer stage work we have given some account—there succeeds Sarah Bernhardt, who comes to us with her last great triumph, the rôle of Théodora. It is the peculiarity of one or two of the later parts in which the witch of the French stage has lately appeared—notably in "Fédora" and "Théodora"—that they display, within the limits of a single character, nearly the whole of Mdme. Bernhardt's art. They are parts for which she has been measured: parts fitted to her. There is here both advantage and disadvantage; but we are inclined to consider that the disadvantage is the greater—that the loss outweighs the gain. It may be, however, that for the merely fashionable or curiosity-loving London public, the attractiveness of the old *répertoire* has ceased, and that recourse must be had here, as indeed in Paris itself, to plays in which sensational displays of energy, violence, and passion, take the place more properly filled of old by the charm of literary work, and of a poetic conception carefully and delicately carried out. Still, the unfavourable and often undesirable character of the pieces in which Mdme. Bernhardt too often appears has not been suffered by her to interfere too largely with the merits of her own performance; and the words which she was so bold as to employ to the Blackpool manager, when he wanted her to go on to the stage at a moment when she was voiceless, might yet be used by her, on like occasion, with truth. "I am an artist," said Sarah Bernhardt: "I am not an exhibition." But if she is "not an exhibition," that is not the fault of the managers.

MUSIC.

MUSIC AT THE INVENTIONS EXHIBITION.

SINCE the opening of the Exhibition there has been plenty of music; but until last week nothing had been done of special moment. Pianoforte and organ recitals, brass bands, the court band of the King of Siam, and the Strauss orchestra, are all very well in their way, but we looked for something more instructive and of higher purpose. The announcement that M. Victor Mahillon, director of the Museum of the Conservatoire Royal of Brussels, intended to give a few concerts of ancient music promised well, and we are glad to say that they proved most interesting, and drew large crowds. The first was given on July 1, in the small music-room of the Exhibition, and many were unable to gain entrance. The two double-keyboard harpsichords on the platform attracted special notice: one bore the date 1679, the other 1734. M. E. Jacobs, an excellent player, performed an aria of Bach and a minuet of Boccherini on the viola da gamba, an instrument much used in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries; it was in fact the predecessor of the violoncello. The tone is somewhat nasal, but at times rich and expressive. The two pieces were accompanied on a harpsichord by M. A. Wouters.

With eyes shut one could almost imagine oneself transported back nearly two centuries, and listening to a performance before the Prince of Anhalt-Cöthen by the viol-digambist, C. F. Abel, and the cembalist, J. S. Bach. M. J. Dumon, also accompanied on the harpsichord by M. Wouters, gave a movement of a flute concerto by Quantz, the teacher of Frederic the Great. The music is very old-fashioned, and contains some showy and not over difficult passages, which were probably duly appreciated by the royal pupil. Quantz wrote no less than 300 concertos for the flute, and of these 277 are preserved in the library at Potsdam. M. Dumon played on a single-keyed ivory instrument of the period, and his performance was much applauded. After this came some songs of the fourteenth, sixteenth, and seventeenth centuries, effectively sung by Mdme. Ely Warnots. Mdme. Ulmann, a pupil of M. A. Dupont, professor of the Belgian Conservatoire, then played on one of the harpsichords three short solos by De Chambonnières, Rameau and Bach. This young lady showed skill, taste and intelligence. The effect produced by these pieces was singularly quaint. The short and delicate tone of the instrument helped one to realise the necessity for the trills and ornaments with which the music of that period is loaded. They were then real helps, but on modern grand pianofortes they often appear fidgetty and meaningless. Mdme. Ulmann, so far as we can judge of her as a pianoforte player, gives good promise. The next item on the programme, a piece for eight flutes, was more curious than pleasing. M. Dumon and eight of his pupils came on to the platform. They were followed by a man bearing a leather case. To M. Dumon he handed a tiny instrument, to the pupil next him one of larger size; and so on to the eighth, who received a formidable looking flute. They played the Sinfonia Pastorale from Peri's "Eurydice," the opera performed in 1600 on the occasion of the marriage of Henry IV. with Marie de Medici. Later in the programme this flute band gave the March of the Lansquenets of the time of the Peace of Cambrai, 1519. Besides the pieces mentioned there were others by Tartini, Handel, Couperin, &c., played and sung by the performers mentioned. At the second concert we heard M. Wouters accompany a viola di gamba solo and a chorale of Luther on a regal, or small organ: for the first he used a very primitive instrument of the fifteenth century, for the second, one of the sixteenth. The third and last concert took place last Saturday. Miss Warnots sang at all three. The able professors, on their return to Brussels, will be able to render to their director, M. F. A. Gevaert, a thoroughly satisfactory account of their visit to London.

Last Wednesday afternoon a large audience assembled in the Albert Hall to hear the Bristol Madrigal Society. The choir consists of 120 voices, the treble parts being sustained by boys. The voices are of good quality and well balanced; and, under their experienced conductor, they interpret with great skill and effect the fine madrigals of the English and Italian schools. After singing the National Anthem, they commenced with "Summer is y-coming in," that old part-song dating from the thirteenth century. This was followed by a series of madrigals of the sixteenth, eighteenth, and nineteenth centuries, by Marenzio, Wilbye, Morley Gibbons, Pearse, and others; and it was a pleasure not only to hear these fine works, some of which reminded us of a time when English composers could more than hold their own against the best foreigners, but also to see how thoroughly the performances were enjoyed, for we hear too little of this class of music in London. J. S. SHEDLOCK.

MUSIC NOTES.

MR. JOHN THOMAS gave a harp concert last Saturday afternoon at St. James's Hall. The arrangement of Mendelssohn's Prelude in B flat (op. 35, no. 6) as a trio for violin, harp, and organ, and the arpeggios introduced into the accompaniment of Schubert's "Ave Maria" must be condemned; but the clever solo playing of Mr. J. Thomas, the interesting selection of Welsh songs sung by Mdme. Edith Wynne, Miss Mary Davies, and Messrs. L. Williams and D. Lewis, with harp accompaniment, made amends for these unpleasant features. There was a band of harps, which played various pieces by the concert-giver. Besides the vocalists named, Mdme. Hersee, Miss Hope Glenn, and Mr. H. Reeves took part in the concert.

MISS MEREDITH BROWN gave a concert last Saturday at 35 Great Cumberland Place, by permission of the Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol. She sang with artistic taste Lieder by Schubert and Massenet, but was most successful in songs by Mr. Malcolm Lawson, especially in the quaint and effective "Passionate Shepherd." There was much vocal music, in which Miss Ellicott, Mdme. de Fonblanque, Miss Hope Glenn, Mr. H. Reeves, and others, took part. The room was crowded.

MR. F. PRAEGER, who has long been established as teacher in London, gave a concert last Wednesday at Collard & Collard's rooms. The programme consisted entirely of pieces of his own composition. Besides two stringed quartets and a sonata for piano and violin, there were songs and solos for piano and for violin. The quartet party was led by Herr J. Ludvig. Mdme. Frickenhaus was the pianist, and Miss Aylward and Herr Höfler were the vocalists. There was a good attendance, and the concert was very successful.

ROBERT FRANZ, of Halle, the song writer, celebrated on June 28 his seventieth birthday. This fact deserves notice, for he stands as the most important living representative of the German Lied, and as song-writer ranks next to the illustrious Schubert and Schumann. He has spent much of his time in editing and arranging the works of Bach and Handel; and his "Offener Brief" to E. Hanalich, published at Leipzig in 1871, and his "Bearbeitungen," show in how reverent and artistic a spirit he approached his difficult task.

No. XL. Price SIX SHILLINGS.

THE

CHURCH QUARTERLY REVIEW

For JULY, 1885.

1. THE NEW HIEROGLYPHS OF WESTERN ASIA.
2. THE RISE AND DECAY OF THE ENGLISH YEOMANRY.
3. CHARLES LESLIE and the NONJUROBS.
4. THE AUTHORITY AND AUTHENTICITY OF PAPAL BULLS.
5. THE RELIGIOUS TRAINING OF CANDIDATES FOR HOLY ORDERS.
6. BENHAM'S DIOCESAN HISTORY OF WINCHESTER.
7. MORALITIES OF SOCIALISM.
8. RELIGION AND SCIENCE: Canon Cartels's "Boyle Lectures."
9. DID THE STATE ESTABLISH THE CHURCH?
10. THE REVISED VERSION OF THE OLD TESTAMENT.
11. THE CLERGY PENSIONS INSTITUTION.

SHORT NOTICES.

London: SPOTTISWOODE & Co., New-street-square.

THE SCOTTISH REVIEW.

JULY, 1885.

- ART. I.—DISESTABLISHMENT.
- II.—NATURAL LAW IN THE SPIRITUAL WORLD.
- III.—LAING'S POPULAR AND ROMANCE POETRY OF SCOTLAND.
- IV.—IMPERIAL FEDERATION FROM A CANADIAN POINT OF VIEW.
- V.—THOMAS A KEMPIS AND THE IMITATION OF CHRIST.
- VI.—WINIFRED, COUNTESS OF NITHDALE.
- VII.—SOME CHRISTIAN MONUMENTS OF ATHENS.
- VIII.—FOUNDING OF THE CONGO FREE STATE.
- IX.—THE POLITICAL PORTRAIT GALLERY.
- ALEX. GARDNER, Publisher, and 12, Paternoster-row London and all Booksellers.

SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1885.

No. 689, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

Discourses in America. By Matthew Arnold. (Macmillan.)

THE three discourses printed here have done service in the pages of magazines as well as on lecture platforms, and already on those occasions have been subjected to criticism and comment. Their titles are "Numbers," "Literature and Science," and "Emerson." They have no connexion with each other beyond the fact that they were all delivered before American audiences. The whole 206 pages contain less letterpress than fifteen pages of the ACADEMY; thick paper, large type, excessive leading and extravagant margins (not well apportioned) do the rest. The publishers have evidently experienced much difficulty in making up the book; but perhaps they are not to blame, for buyers insist on bulk, and if this book had been half the thickness they would have called it expensive. So, when letterpress is scanty, blank paper must take its place.

The new matter is a short preface, as good as Mr. Arnold's prefaces usually are. Of the discourses themselves, that on "Numbers" is the longest, and that on "Emerson" by far the best. It is well worthy of the author of the *Essays in Criticism*. On the other hand, in "Numbers" Mr. Arnold excels even himself in prolixity. Comparing its style with that of the book just named, it is painful to see how greatly Mr. Arnold's besetting weakness has gained upon him, and to reflect what his readers will have to endure when garrulous old age sets in.

Mr. Arnold in this discourse seeks to show that "moral causes govern the standing and the falling of states"—a proposition excellent in itself, but not of necessity conjoined to his fantastic theory of numbers. He takes the New Testament passage, "Many are called, few chosen," to mean much the same thing as "The majority are bad"; and if anyone suggests that "the majority is, sometimes, good; that its impulses are good generally, and its action is good occasionally," he would answer "Yes, but it lacks principle, it lacks persistence; if to-day its good impulses prevail, they succumb to-morrow. Sometimes it goes right, but it is very apt to go wrong." The salvation of the state is in the few—the "remnant." Doubtless it is true that the active and intelligent few guide the unthinking masses, for good or for evil, and, furthermore, that the thinkers are the persons who ultimately give direction to affairs. The ideas put forward to-day by "impracticable" men and women will hereafter become policy for statesmen. "Every society, every polity," said Carlyle, "has a spiritual principle; [is the embodiment, tentative and more or less complete, of an idea." Truly, the nation is guided by the few—by the remnant,

if you will—to its salvation or to its ruin. Mr. Arnold proceeds to say that "numbers afford a very real and important ground of satisfaction," for the reason that the "remnant" in a small community is too small to be efficient:

"The grave thing for states like Judah and Athens is that the remnant must in positive bulk be so small, and, therefore, so powerless for reform. To be a voice outside the state, speaking to mankind or to the future, perhaps shaking the actual state to pieces in doing so, one man will suffice. But to reform the state in order to save it, to preserve it by changing it, a body of workers is needed as well as a leader; a considerable body of workers, placed at many points, and operating in many directions."

That Judah and Athens did finally collapse is all the evidence Mr. Arnold produces in support of his doctrines, and against this he himself points out that "numbers" did not save Assyria and Rome. Where there is collapse, as in the cases of Judah and Athens, the remnant, he says, may influence the future, "may transcend the state and survive it, but it cannot possibly transform the state and perpetuate the state." A remnant, whether large or small, is powerless to perpetuate any state, for, whether in the individual or the nation, no given condition can be perpetual. Growth is the law of their being. "The old order changeth, giving place to the new." If Mr. Arnold only means that great masses of men change more slowly than small masses, and that sudden shocks are not so likely to upset them, then the mountain has been in labour and brought forth a mouse.

In the second discourse Mr. Arnold argues the case for what has been termed "mere literary instruction and education" against the "sound, extensive and practical scientific knowledge" which has come into fashion:

"I am going to ask whether the present movement for ousting letters from their predominance in education and for transferring the predominance in education to the natural sciences . . . ought to prevail, and whether it is likely that in the end it really will prevail."

"Let us not underrate the value of a fact, it will one day flower into a truth," said Thoreau. Mr. Arnold's plea is that the mind shall be educated in such a way that facts presented to it shall not remain as facts, but shall flower into truths.

I discussed the lecture on "Emerson" pretty fully in these columns at the time of its appearance in *Macmillan's Magazine* (ACADEMY, August 16, 1884). I thought then, and on careful re-reading still think, that Mr. Arnold has merely proved an absurdity when from Milton's dictum about poetry, or rather from his version of Milton's dictum, he deduces that Emerson was not a poet. Dr. Holmes came much nearer to the truth when he said Emerson, "though a born poet, was not a born singer." It is the distinction between poet and singer which Mr. Arnold has failed to make.

It has all along seemed to me that Mr. Arnold must have been a good deal disappointed at the reception accorded to his lecture on "Emerson," for while he considered he was giving to Emerson the highest of high praise, his audience and readers fell upon him as one who had unduly depreciated

the great American. While declining to admit his special merit on minor points he freely accorded to him rank and station among the supreme souls who have dwelt on earth. He said Emerson was not a man of letters, not a philosophy maker, and not a legitimate poet, but then he was much more than any of these, being nothing less than one of the world's Seers. The fault was Mr. Arnold's own. His art in that discourse was defective, for he dwelt so long on the negative points that his audience and readers became not only depressed but disappointed and vexed, and could not be aroused again when at length the climax was reached.

From the present preface it appears that this view of the case was correct. Mr. Arnold admits that the impression he made, not only in this discourse, but also in the discourse on "Numbers," was not the impression he intended to make:

"I am glad of every opportunity of thanking my American audiences for the unfailing attention and kindness with which they listened to a speaker who did not flatter them, who would have flattered them ill, but who yet felt, and in fact expressed, more esteem and admiration than his words were sometimes, at a hasty first hearing, supposed to convey. I cannot think that what I have said of Emerson will finally be accounted scant praise, although praise universal and unmixed it certainly is not. What high esteem I felt for the suitability and easy play of American institutions I have had occasion, since my return home, to say publicly and emphatically. But nothing in the discourse on "Numbers" was at variance with this high esteem, although a caution certainly was suggested. But then some caution or other, to be drawn from the inexhaustibly fruitful truth that moral causes govern the standing or falling of states, who is there that can be said not to need?"

Admiration for Mr. Arnold's writings does not imply agreement with his opinions. Even where intellectual assent is possible, his method is so ruffling that the reader finds himself always in an attitude of protest. He said to his American audience:

"No one will accuse me of having flattered the patriotism of that great country of English people on the other side of the Atlantic among whom I was born. Here, so many miles from home, I begin to reflect with tender contrition that perhaps I have not, I will not say flattered the patriotism of my own countrymen enough, but regarded it enough."

Truly no one who knows Mr. Arnold will accuse him of flattering anything or anyone. He is stimulating always; but he stimulates not as wine, but as a cold shower bath in winter stimulates. The benefit he gives is not in the present refreshment, but in the after-glow. He chills our enthusiasms; but in the end our minds, if they are robust, gain in health. For this reason, and because though often wordy he is never trivial, everything from Mr. Arnold's pen is welcome.

WALTER LEWIN.

Central Asian Questions: Essays on Afghanistan, China, and Central Asia. By Demetrius C. Boulger. (Fisher Unwin.)

MR. BOULGER's literary activity reminds me of the words that Timur Leng is reported by his biographer to have said before starting on the conquest of China: "China and Turkestan

cannot be separated from each other; in order to secure the latter I must get possession of the former." I suppose it is in this sense that Mr. Boulger has coupled the study of Chinese and Central-Asian affairs. And, without inquiring into the appropriateness of such a connexion, I must say that, from a literary point of view, he has acted very wisely, for the English public has decidedly benefited by his twofold studies, and the papers published by him during the last few years in sundry periodicals and newspapers have greatly contributed to the enlightenment of the British public, so persistently indifferent towards the political affairs of Central Asia.

But periodicals and newspapers are a wide field; and the writer who has scattered about the products of his pen does a good work in gathering together the loose leaves, and in presenting to the public a collected and a well-sifted exposition of his views expressed at various times on questions that have become of national importance. I cannot refrain from remarking that the first nine essays published in the present book ought to be read by everybody interested in the Central Asian question. In the first paper, entitled "Russia's Empire in Central Asia," the author gives in a nutshell the history of Russian conquests in that part of the world in clear, well-defined language, affording to the reader an insight not only into the political affairs, but also into the commercial and industrial life, as well as the military and civil administration of the country. There are plenty of conclusions to be drawn from this paper; but I suppose that the single one, that the financial deficit of Turkestan has amounted hitherto to eighty million roubles, will convince our optimist politicians that Russia does not expect to find her reward in the three Khanates, but that her undoubted object is a more lucrative goal in the South of Asia—namely, India. A good map, showing the gradual advance of the Russian Empire from 1762 until recent times, greatly enhances the value of this paper.

Similar remarks may be applied to Mr. Boulger's essays on Afghanistan, particularly to the essay which treats of England's policy towards that State. Here, too, the reader gets a good historical summary of the relations between India and the country beyond the Suleiman range. The diplomatic transactions carried on between Calcutta and Kabul are well sketched, and the author gives abundant proof not only of his extensive information, but also of his sound judgment and political sagacity. The decent, but decided language shown in his criticism of the ruinous school of "Masterly Inactivity," to which England owes her present discomfiture on the skirts of the Paropamisus, is an admirable specimen of political controversy, and will convey to the reader an idea of the mischief of which party politicians are capable. I fully agree with him when he says, "The policy of 'Masterly Inactivity' has never been carried by Lord Lawrence to the pass that it was by Lord Northbrook and the Duke of Argyll in 1873." Assuredly not. In a private conversation I had recently with a political writer, who was intimately associated with Lord Lawrence in India, I gathered that that statesman, fully aware

of the intrigues of Russia, would have greatly differed from those who pretend to be the heirs of his political doctrines. Lord Lawrence would never have sullied his well-deserved name by the ignominious surrender at Pendjeh.

In the two essays dealing with the question whether Kandahar should have been retained or not after the conclusion of the second Afghan war, the reader will find all the arguments which speak, to use the words of Gen. Hamley, not for an annexation, but for an occupation, of this important place—an eventuality which, sooner or later, will be realised, although now too late for securing the effects it could have had four years ago. Here, as everywhere, the style of Mr. Boulger is conspicuous for its clearness; and I do not exaggerate in saying that the paper entitled "Why Candahar should be retained" is about the best I have read on that question, in which the Liberal Government has been so sadly misled by its advisers. Now that seven millions have been granted for the completion of the railway and for necessary fortifications, we may well ask whether Mr. Boulger is not right in saying:—

"Lord Hartington computed the cost of the occupation of Candahar under the present conditions at the rate of one million and a half sterling per annum; but, when allowance is made for the facts stated, it will be seen that this outlay is quite of our own seeking, because we are maintaining a garrison there under abnormal conditions, wholly unnecessary and inexcusable. I do not think I am demanding anything from general credulity in saying that, with the proclamation of British authority, the completion of a railway, and the organisation of the adjoining district to as far as the Helmund, Candahar would produce a revenue easily capable of defraying all the expenses incidental both to its military occupation and civil government."

But why should we enter into recriminations about facts which cannot now be undone? Suffice to say that Mr. Boulger's essays are a magazine of information relating to the people and country of Central Asia, Afghanistan and China; and as the importance of those countries to England's foreign policy is daily increasing, it is inevitable that such a book should attract the attention of the English reading public. A. VAMBERY.

History of the Irish Confederation and the War in Ireland. Vol. III. 1643-1644. Edited by J. T. Gilbert. (Dublin: Gill.)

THE effect of the events which took place in Ireland during the Great Civil War has had but little attention paid to it. Probably there are many Englishmen possessed of fair historical knowledge who know no more about the matter than the author of *John Inglesant*, and are content with a vague belief that there was a very wicked transaction known as the Glamorgan Treaty somewhere between a massacre in Ulster and a massacre at Drogheda.

In reality the course of Irish affairs was watched with intense interest in England. Every step of the contest, and of the negotiation which sometimes interrupted it, was narrated in countless newspapers and pamphlets; and the information contained in them, though sometimes tainted with exaggeration, and always overlaid by party com-

ments, was not very wide of the truth. At all events, it is probable that it did more to steel the heart of the Parliamentary party against Charles I. than all the plunderings of Rupert's Cavaliers.

It is, therefore, with great satisfaction that those who are mainly concerned with English history note the progress made by Mr. Gilbert in his publication of documents connected with the Confederate Catholics. His present instalment reaches from October, 1643, to September, 1644. Of the volume only twenty pages are taken up by the portion of the work of Richard Bellings relating to those months, and this short extract is not of any great interest. The remainder is given to a series of illustrative letters and documents, from which the history of the time is to be gathered far better than from any narrative written many years after the events occurred.

The documents printed by Mr. Gilbert are mainly, though by no means exclusively, taken from that amazing treasury of the Irish history of the seventeenth century, the Carte MSS. in the Bodleian Library. It must be remembered that the editor does not republish documents which have already been printed in Carte's life of Ormond, and also that his subject is limited to the war in Ireland. Those who wish to investigate the policy—if it can be called by that name—of Charles I. with respect to the Irish war will still have to look for it in the Carte MSS., except so far as the documents are already in print. The history, for instance, of the supply of soldiers from Ireland to serve Charles in England is, from one point of view, of great interest; but while Mr. Gilbert's documents give us the negotiation relating to the levy of an army of native Irish, they only incidentally notice the sending over of detachments of the English troops which had hitherto been serving against the Confederate Catholics.

To say this, however, is only to remind residents in Oxford, who are eager for work, that there is plenty still to be done with the Carte MSS. Mr. Gilbert has properly defined the scope of his own labours, and the work which he has done will be valued most by those who, like himself, are real workers at the history of the seventeenth century.

SAMUEL R. GARDINER.

MICHAEL FIELD'S NEW VOLUME.

The Father's Tragedy; William Rufus; Loyalty or Love? By Michael Field. (Bell.)

WHATEVER may once have been the case, a new writer now has no reason to complain that he cannot find an audience. A poem has only to show its head to be rushed at by critics, who are but too anxious to discover its excellence, and to point out the qualities which it has in common with Shakspeare. But when a second work from the same hand appears, the criticism of many waxes cold.

Mr. Field—for so it appears simplest to call him, without inquiring too curiously into details of number or gender—made a name last year with his plays of "Callirrhoe" and "Fair Rosamund"; and the plays—the former of the two, at least—did show a somewhat remarkable, though an uncertain, promise. The book owed much of its success to one episode

of singular force and beauty. But though the scene between Machaon and the Faun was a long way in advance of anything else in the book, the rest of the play had quality enough to make one hope for better work from the same hand. This promise is not well borne out. The later plays have the same defects as the earlier in even a more marked degree. One is glad to recognise their merits; in skilful choice of subject, in unity and force of motive, in freshness and vigour of language, they are much beyond the ordinary level. But these merits are not sufficient to counter-balance the feebleness of plot, the total absence of humour and of lyrical faculty; and, what is worse, or, at all events, more annoying than all, the hopeless vice of style which seems to have its origin in the idea that dialogue cannot be dramatic unless it is almost wholly conducted in sustained metaphor. Take one or two instances of this irritating habit:

"That yellow sheaf of hair
That's ripe upon his brow,—I'll beat it down
Beneath the flail of Misery!"

Or again—

"You've stripped me of my child; 'twere modesty
To hide my naked motherhood."

Or again—

"The halcyon Sleep
Hath made a blessed calm. O safest hour
To turn her with the helm of my desire
From anchor'd port to Love's free waves."

This is an old vice of style that creeps again and again over poetry—an abuse of metaphor that in the newest modern writing has become as mechanical and conventional as it was in the days of "Pizarro" and "Caractacus."

"No more! the freshening breath of thy rebuke
Hath filled the swelling canvas of our souls;
And thus, tho' fate should cut the cable of
Our topmost hopes, in friendship's closing line
We'll grapple with despair, and if we fall
We'll fall in glory's wake!"

This is the final and conclusive criticism on a dramatic style like this, that makes "tropes as plenty as noun-substantives."

It would not, however, be fair to judge Mr. Field entirely by such passages as these. Let us take an instance of a different manner. The following is from a scene in "The Father's Tragedy" between the Earl of March and his daughter, who was betrothed to Prince David of Scotland, and has been cast off to make room for a new alliance between the Prince and the daughter of the Earl of Douglas:

"Earl of March. My daughter! God!
Her wraith!—I come to find the king.—Art sick?
It cannot speak. She's mad.
Elizabeth Dunbar. Fath—er.

[Falls on his neck.

Earl of March. My child,
What is't? Oh, tell me you are sane, not sick,
Nor supernatural. I feel your tears
Scalding from life's red fires. These raging
drops!

Oh, what an ocean swells!—You'd have mine
ear?

Elizabeth Dunbar. Re—ven—ge me!

Earl of March. That I will, and to the death.
On whom?—Not yet! I'll wait. Within her
throat

The child of anguish labours.

[Re-enter Women with flowers.]

Elizabeth Dunbar. Oh! [Faints.

Earl of March. She'll die."

Here is passion! The scene recalls another passage in "The Critic," though it falls short of the inimitable

"Who says
A whale's a bird?"

Whether such writing be sane or sick, it is certainly far from supernatural.

Of the three plays in this volume the best, to my mind, is the last, the one with the unfortunate title. It was written, as the author says in the preface, three years ago; and, whether for that reason or for others, it keeps itself more within bounds, and has less of that perpetual dazzle and tangle of metaphor and personification which becomes so wearisome in the other plays. The scene where the young prince renounces claim to the crown of Sicily, and the last scene of all, have dramatic quality of a high rank. In the latter the same note recurs which gave such charm to the episode of the Faun in "Callirrhoe," a sort of speaking straight out, as it were, which, in its delicate and pathetic cadence, goes far to redeem the faults of the play.

"He does not claim," Mr. Field says of himself in the preface, "to have reached the severe beauty of art; his endeavour has been rather to touch with sympathy the impotence of human effort." It is no discredit to any poet that he has not reached the ideal of poetry; our complaint rather is that Mr. Field has made no serious and self-denying attempt to reach it. Simplicity, lucidity, sanity—these are the qualities that his work does not possess, and they are the qualities which alone can give poetry high or enduring value. One may be allowed to hope that experience and study of the best models may tone down his present extravagancies. Better results ought to come of natural powers which are, perhaps, as great as those of any of our younger poets.

J. W. MACKAIL.

*An Account of the German Morality-Play
entitled "Depositio Cornuti Typographici."*
By William Blades, Typographer. (Trübner.)

THE origin and growth of the ceremony of "Depositio" are to this day involved in much obscurity, which it would undoubtedly be worth the while of a patient investigator to dispel. Of one fact we can, however, be quite certain—that the academic deposition is of much older origin than that of the journey-men printers, and that the whole substance of the very late printer's deposition with which Mr. Blades has favoured us is drawn from the *Manuale Scholarium* of the fifteenth century. His criticism of Oscar Schade, who held the printers' *depositio* to be borrowed from the academic, falls entirely to the ground when we compare the *Manuale* with De Vise's version of 1621. In order to explain this connexion so clearly as the present state of our knowledge on the subject permits, it may not be out of place to preface a few remarks on the academic *depositio*.

In the fifteenth century, and probably earlier, the scholar who had not commenced his university career was termed a *Bacchant* or *Beanus*. Various not very satisfactory derivations have been given for these words; but the most suggestive, if not the most scientific, for the latter is certainly the acrostic, *Beanus est animal nesciens Vitam Studiosorum*. This animal is elsewhere termed a *bestia cornigera*; and it would seem that a trace of this phrase has survived in Cambridge to this day, where a student who has not come into residence,

and thus has no claim to be called a 'varsity man, is, therefore, of necessity a *beast*. The Bacchant or Beanus usually wandered about Europe from one school to another in search of a good master, a vacant bursary, a gullible peasant, or a charitable burgher. On his wanderings he was generally accompanied by one or two smaller boys, termed in Germany A.B.C.-*Schützen*, who were committed to his charge, and who were obliged in return to "fag" for him. The extreme cruelties which these *Schützentoos* often experienced from their youthful masters are vividly described in the autobiographies of Butzbach and Platter. But the day of vengeance for the Bacchant came with his admission to university life. Then arrived the *depositio* with its instruments of torture: the horned hat, the *Bacchantensahn*, the axe and plane, the comb, scissors, razor, and *Ohrloffel*. It must not be supposed that these were merely for display. In the *examen patientias* which preceded the *depositio* proper the Beani were subjected to extremely coarse treatment. Thus the authorities of Prag University found it necessary to decree for the Beania that: "Omnes illi foetores veribus scatentium pulmouum, foedationes ac deturpationes oris aut aliarum partium corporis cum pice liquida, facibus vel aliis putridis ac impuris rebus quae nauseam ciere . . . inhibita sunt." Martin Luther, who, like other university magnates, occasionally presided at such ceremonies, finds in the *depositio* a figure of human life with all its misfortunes, troubles, and annoyances. He tells the Beani to learn patience, for their later lives will be one long deposition: even their wives will "depose" and plague them. He concludes by bidding the depositor, "Pour wine upon their heads, and absolve them from Beani and Bacchantes." This baptism of wine, water, or occasionally filth, followed by the absolution, was essentially the crowning act of the ceremony. It survives almost to the present day in the *Fuchstauf*, and possibly the slightest trace of the deposition might still be found in the ceremonial conversion of a *krasser Fuchs* into a *Brand-Fuchs*.

The age of the academic deposition—that "ancient custom of our high schools," as Luther terms it—is best evidenced by the *Manuale Scholarium* before referred to. This little work, written to introduce students to the language and habits of university life, was probably composed about 1496 with special reference to Heidelberg. The first dated edition is due to Martin Flach, Strassburg, 1481; but there is an undoubtedly earlier one, which Hain attributes to Dinckmut—and Ulm, 1476-80, would for more than one reason be a suitable place and date for the work. Numerous editions appeared during the last quarter of the fifteenth century. The *Manuale* contains, I believe, the earliest known account of the deposition, and its form points to its having existed long previously. The first two chapters only are concerned with our present subject. The first treats of how a *discipulus* arranges with a *magister* that the deposition shall take place under his presidency, and how the guests shall be limited on account of the Bacchant's poverty. The second chapters give us the deposition in the form of a dialogue between Bartoldus the Depositor and a fellow-student Camillus. The play, for so it may be called, took place

while the *magister* and guests were drinking at the unfortunate Bacchant's expense. The various steps of the *depositio*, as given in the *Manuale*, have been closely followed by de Vise in his *Depositio Cornuti*, printed by Mr. Blades in an appendix, and by Johann Rist in his rather washy version of de Vise, the translation of which forms the body of Mr. Blades's work. The steps are briefly as follows: the discovery of a strangely disagreeable smell, the search for its cause, its explanation when the *bestia cornigera* or *beanus* is found, the description of the extremely repulsive character of that animal, the determination to free the creature from its deformities and make a decent student out of it.

"Ha, quid dixerim? Tu in medicinis praeclarus es et apprime eruditus, mi Camille. Nosti probe, qui bachantibus insaniamque habentibus cornua deponantur ac postea dentes illi eruantur. Aures vero, quemadmodum cultellis fieri consuetum est, abbreviantur, caliginem oculorum amovemus. Et cerne pilos illos de naso progredientes! fac in primis extrahas. Sed laboriosum erit tam longam tamque horrendam barbam tondere; cum vero tibi rillum sit acutissimum, lignis de quercinis factum, elaborare cum exornabis. Tum scelera sua confitetur. Postremo a magistris venerabilibus a foetore illo deponetur copuleturque consortio nostro."

Then follow the various processes of horn and tooth drawing, hair and beard cutting, smearing with black or foul ointment, and the confession. The poor cornute on bended knees is made to confess the most terrible sins, and to do penance by paying for the supper and wine. Then the ceremony concludes with absolution, and doubtless the wine baptism referred to by Luther and others. Such, then, is the academic deposition as it existed in the fifteenth century—an old and time-honoured custom.

Let us now consider what form the deposition took among the journeymen of the various handicrafts. We must here note two facts which bear closely on this matter: first, that the deposition was a ceremony essentially connected with the reception of the journeyman into the club or association of journeymen, it had nothing to do with his membership of the guild; secondly, that these journeymen clubs were only struggling into existence in the second half of the fifteenth century, at a time when the deposition was an established academic custom. Finally, let us notice that we have no account whatever of any journeyman deposition before the seventeenth century; and, as Mr. Blades puts it before us, it was then a very feeble reflex of what had been current at Heidelberg two centuries previously. It is a post-Reformation institution, and as such the historian can lay but small weight on the probability of its being connected with any initiatory rites of the early craft-guilds. As for Oscar Schade's idea that the deposition was related to old mediæval festivities, such as the Feast of Asses, there is no evidence in the least to support it; and to talk, like Mr. Blades does, of the printer's deposition being a ceremony "lost in the gloom of antiquity," seems quite unjustifiable till some evidence of the pre-Reformation existence of these journeyman customs is produced.

Mr. Blades does not always appear to

distinguish between the craft-guild and the journeyman-brotherhood or club. Before the latter came into existence the ceremony by which the apprentice became a journeyman took place before the whole guild. It was very far from being a deposition. It was a very solemn ceremony indeed, and the master of the guild declared the apprentice free of his years of tuition in the name of the Holy Trinity and of the craft. When the oppression of the masters led to the establishment of journeyman-brotherhoods, these were at first essentially religious. They might, under the cloak of religion, or as friendly societies, carry on a disguised opposition to the masters, the heads of the craft-guild; but it is hard to conceive any ceremony like the deposition being connected with them, until with the Reformation they lost entirely their religious character. At any rate it rests with those who assert the antiquity of the printer's deposition to produce evidence of its pre-Reformation existence. I, for one, doubt if any can be found. The earliest journeyman ceremonies of the kind with which we are acquainted are those of the farriers and armourers on the one hand, and those of the coopers on the other. These date from the eighteenth century, and may be a century older, but I find absolutely no internal evidence that would lead me to believe they "belong to a period centuries earlier." They appear to me in every sense post-Reformation. The journeyman books of the farriers and coopers have nothing to do with the craft-guilds. They contain those customs which were communicated to the apprentice on his being admitted to the association of journeymen. With much coarse humour they give some practical advice as to what conduct the novice should adopt in his journeyings, and describe the ceremony during which this advice was given to him—a ceremony resembling to some extent the deposition. The initiatory rites were not peculiar to the journeyman printers, but probably belonged to all associations. What we do know with regard to the printers is far less than what we know about the farriers, armourers, and coopers; and that little does not concern the early printers, but is a seventeenth century reflex of an early academic custom. This seems to me all that can be said historically on the matter till further evidence is collected. I may, however, remark that in the statutes of the Frankfort union of journeymen tailors from 1452, and in those of the Freiburg union of journeymen locksmiths from 1544, I find no trace of any ceremony corresponding to the deposition, notwithstanding there is much information with regard to the convivial meetings of members. This is some, although negative, evidence of the late date of the initiatory rites of the journeyman associations.

Although I feel compelled to take up a very different historical view of the matter from that adopted by Mr. Blades, I do not think his book will lose much of its interest owing to what seems to me a want of historical and literary completeness. Typographically and bibliographically the work possesses all the excellence which the author's name warrants us in expecting, while throughout a keen desire to see the printer's art raised to its old position is manifest. If we hardly know why the author should have translated Rist's somewhat bald version of de Vise, instead of the

latter work itself, we can still allow that his translation—although not very literal, and occasionally missing the point to avoid the coarseness of the original—is undoubtedly readable. With his literary remarks we are not always quite satisfied. Thus, his statement that the printers were not drawn into close connexion with the universities before the Reformation needs considerable qualification, and, again, the statement that Til Ulenspiegel first appeared in Low German is rather misleading. There is only a statement of the eleventh edition to this effect—namely, that it had been translated out of Low Saxon. The two earliest known editions, the unique copy of the 1517 edition in the British Museum and the unique copy of the 1519 edition at Gotha are both in High German. Till a previous Low German version is found it is premature to state that the book first appeared in "plaat-deutsche" (*sic*). The reproductions are well done and well chosen. We hope some day Mr. Blades may throw a little more light on the early customs of the printer's craft; but so far as Germany is concerned, the great source must be the town archives of the end of the fifteenth century, and not printed books of the seventeenth.

KARL PEARSON.

THE VISIGOTHS IN SPAIN.

Die Könige der Germanen. By Felix Dahn. Sixth Volume. Second edition. (Leipzig.)

THE name of Prof. Dahn, of Königsberg, is well known by all students of the period of the great barbarian migrations; and for their sakes we call attention to the fact that a new and revised edition of the sixth volume of his great work on "The Kings of the Germans" has just issued from the press.

This volume deals with the laws and institutions of the Visigoths during the three centuries of their dominion in Southern Gaul and Spain. How interesting, yet how perplexing is this portion of the history of the early Middle Ages, how great the need of a really scientific treatment of a period in which romance has hitherto had unusual success in passing itself off as history, none know better than those who have attempted to study the subject for themselves; and we believe it will be the general verdict of these students that, after Prof. Dozy, Felix Dahn has done most towards bringing order out of this chaos.

The additions which Dahn has made to the second edition appear to be not numerous but interesting. He has carefully examined the *usus loquendi* of Ulfilas with reference to all words bearing on political or social life. And this inquiry, while throwing an interesting light on Dahn's main subject, indirectly furnishes valuable evidence of the conscientiousness and the delicate accuracy with which the first Teutonic author fulfilled his self-imposed task of the translation of the Scriptures into the language of his countrymen.

Prof. Dahn has also in an Appendix carefully examined the documents recently published by Padre Fita under the title *Suplementos al Concilio Nacional Toledano VI.*, which throw a curious light on the ecclesiastical and social condition of Spain in the early part of the seventh century. (The Sixth Council of Toledo was held in 638, or seventy-three years before the Moorish inva-

sion.) We find in these documents a long and elaborate judgment, subscribed by fifty-two bishops of Spain and Gallia Narbonensis, in the cause of Martianus and Aventius, competitors for the see of Astigi. Nineteen years before the date of the council, Martianus, having been accused of sundry acts of immorality, of treason, and of consulting a woman possessed of a spirit of divination in order to learn the time of the king's death, was deposed, and Aventius was consecrated bishop in his stead. Martianus, however, had never ceased to expostulate against the injustice of the sentence, and now, after the lapse of so long a time, the prelates of the council review the proceedings at the original trial. They admit the validity of the objections taken against some of the evidence, and especially they find that some of the most damaging charges were brought by persons who had bound themselves by a solemn league and covenant ("perpetuâ societate mancipati") to Aventius that they would not rest till they had hunted Martianus out of the dignity which his rival coveted. Released by the Fathers of the Council from the religious sanction of this immoral oath, the conspirators now give their testimony in favour of the unjustly accused Martianus, who is thereupon reinstated in his see. Aventius is, however, suffered to retain the titular rank of bishop, and both the competitors are forbidden, under penalty of anathema, to raise any future question concerning the affair which is thus decided.

In another of the documents here published the bishops of Spain remonstrate with courtesy, but with considerable freedom, against an imputation which has been passed upon them by Pope Honorius, that they are remiss in the punishment of heresy. They have certainly thought that mild measures were for the time the best calculated to attain the desired end; but they indignantly deny that to them can be fairly applied the language of the prophet, "They are dumb dogs: they cannot bark." This text, they remark by the way, is not to be found in the Book of Ezekiel (from which Honorius had apparently quoted it), but in that of Isaiah, "though [as they add, in order to lessen the importance of this lapse] all the Prophets spake by the same Spirit." However, they are sure that the Devil has employed some persons to propagate this slander against them, to which they regret that the pope should have given such easy credence. They will not follow his example by accepting a report which has reached their ears that "the venerable Roman prince" (it is not quite clear whether they mean the pope or the emperor) permits Jews who have been once baptized to return to their old superstition. So the document flows on, with many expressions of deference for the authority of St. Peter's chair, but with a good deal of self-assertion and scarcely veiled recrimination against the actual occupant of that chair.

A curious comment on this epistle is furnished by the document which comes next in order, and which is entitled "Confessio vel professio Judaeorum civitatis Toletanae." In this paper, which is dated December 1, 637, the "ex-Hebraei" (that is, the Jews who have already undergone a compulsory conversion to Christianity) are made to declare that on account of their "well-known perfidy and

prevarication"—in other words, their tendency to relapse into Judaism—they have, by the civil and canon law, justly merited death, but that, touched by the exhortations of the most holy council, they spontaneously return to the path of safety. They therefore make a fresh profession of their faith in the Trinity and in the Divine and human nature of Christ whom their fathers crucified. They promise to renounce all Jewish rites and observances: the keeping of the Sabbath, circumcision and abstinence from particular kinds of meat, "except those which nature, and not superstition, rejects," to hold no sort of intercourse with those Hebrews who have not been baptized, and to produce all their Scriptures—both those read in the synagogues and the Apocrypha—that it might be seen that they are not tampering with the sacred text. In words, which are quoted almost literally from chap. xiii. of Deuteronomy (6-10), they promise that if one of their number, his wife, his son, or his daughter, shall fall from the Catholic faith, they will, at their own peril, lay hands on the perpetrator of such wickedness and stone him with stones till he die. Thus (as Prof. Dahn remarks), with a refinement of Christian charity, the very provisions of the Mosaic law against apostasy from Judaism are made use of to prevent the possibility of the Jewish renegade relapsing into Judaism.

The whole document certainly shows that the pope had little reason to complain of the lukewarmness of the Visigothic bishops; and passages of it remind one in a curious way of Browning's poem, "The Sermon on Holy-Cross Day."

The heavy hand which the Gothic kings of Spain undoubtedly brought to bear upon the Jewish race during the last century of their dominion must have been the more bitterly resented, because in the hundred years from Euric to Recared that race had been treated with marked favour by the Arian sovereigns who reigned at Toulouse and Toledo. It seems to have been the great increase in their numbers and wealth resulting from this century of peace which caused the terrific persecution to break forth against them under King Sisibut (612-620)—a persecution in the course of which, according to the probably exaggerated estimates of later writers, 90,000 Jews were forced to submit to Christian baptism. No doubt some of the compulsory converts of that terrible time figured among the "ex-Hebraei," whose confession of faith we have just been perusing.

We have not space to refer as we should like to Prof. Dahn's analysis of the current stories as to the fall of the Gothic monarchy in Spain, but must content ourselves with referring our readers to pp. 671-693, in which, breaking a lance with a Spanish writer who, poorly armed with the weapons of criticism, had come forth to do battle on behalf of the old legends, he shows that we really know little more than the names of the two last Gothic kings of Spain, Witika and Roderic. The vices of the one, the virtues and heroism of the other, are both really unvouched for by any contemporary authority. The greater part of the romantic details of the Moorish conquest which have passed into history are due to Moorish historians of the ninth century, partly also to Christian chroniclers of

the same date, but preeminently to King Alfonso III., who died in 912, two centuries after the defeat of King Roderic. Some grains of historical truth may be preserved by these writers; but anyone who has studied the growth of legend in the Middle Ages will readily admit how large may have been the admixture of that which is merely fabulous.

We heartily recommend this as well as the other volumes of Prof. Dahn's "epoch-making" work to the attention of all students of early mediæval history. T. HODGKIN.

NEW NOVELS.

Taken to Heart. By the Hon. F. Plunket. (Maxwell.)

Dr. Grattan. By W. A. Hammond. (Bentley.)

A Marriage of Convenience. By Harriet Jay. In 3 vols. (White.)

The Mistress of Tayne Court. By Mrs. Marshall. (Seeley.)

Thompson Hall. By Anthony Trollope. (Sampson Low.)

Short Flights. By A. E. I. (Simpkin, Marshall & Co.)

Struck Down. By Hawley Smart. (Warne.)

By Shore and Sedge. By Bret Harte. (Longmans.)

Taken to Heart has all the excellences and few of the defects of its class. Men rarely succeed in catching the delicate lights and shades of refined home life; ladies seldom fail, but they are prone to mar the picture either by feminine frivolity or maudlin pietism. Of these there is no trace in Miss Plunket's agreeable work. She errs only from distrust of her own powers. Doubtless fearing that her pretty and wholesome little domestic story would be thought too tame, she assigns a mysterious past and a sensation murder story to Miss Smith. But they are quite incidental, are merely narrated hurriedly by Miss Smith at the clearing up; and, as the author evidently takes no interest in them herself, we may eliminate them from the story, which they do nothing to improve. The main plot is simplicity itself. The master of Beechwood, a quiet, sensible, chivalrous old bachelor, offers a home to his friend's orphan—a girl of seventeen, an impulsive, honest, loving girl, hitherto pining in a poverty-stricken London lodging. Nothing could be sweeter or more affecting than the perfect freedom and transparent camaraderie between the guardian and ward, as they lay their heads together to puzzle out the proprieties and cope with the local Mrs. Grundies. Their conversations are curiously natural; indeed, Miss Plunket seems to have the unusual power of making the dialogue help on the story without becoming wooden. The heroine has a passing love for a flirting deceiver, and then a serious and successful affair with a proper young gentleman. But these love affairs do not interest us much. Meanwhile, a companion is engaged—one Miss Smith—a mysterious and splendid woman; and very delicately does the author trace the growing friendship and love between Mr. Vaughan and Miss Smith in the years while his home is brightened by the presence of the happy, grateful girl and the

noble cultivated woman. Those who care to note the superlative touches of a real artist should examine the (p. 212) little home picture—a wet afternoon, the girl at her fancy work, Miss Smith reading, and Mr. Vaughan edging up to the fire for a cosy chat; but we must quote:

"The lady, who had scarcely raised her eyes before, now closed her book, and laying it down on her knee, turned to him with the quiet confidence of habit, and said, 'Well, did you go down to the village as you intended?' And then began one of those commonplace dialogues of every-day life, which, utterly uninteresting to all outside, form an element of happiness to those within the magic home-circle, and keep ever weaving their threads harmoniously together, the warp and woof of domestic intercourse."

How strikingly and gracefully the thought is expressed in this sentence, which, indeed, gives the keynote of the book! Little touches of ripe humour occur everywhere; especially when Miss Grimes, the professional scandal-monger, comes on the scene. She is worthy of Cranford, but Mrs. Gaskell would never have brought out her full grimness. The ridiculous collapse of her mystery about the scandalous widow we will not reveal, amusing as it is; but rather recommend the book to those who care for something pure, sensible, graceful, and comfortable.

In *Dr. Grattan* the ambitious dramatic element is more pronounced, but not more successful. The plot rolls on a strange confession of Mr. Lamar that he had been a slaver and pirate during his fourteen years absence from his family. Was it true, or was it a hallucination? Dr. Grattan, who loves the daughter, has to find out. The plot promises well, but is huddled up, probably through inexperience. Many of its meshes are tangled, if not broken. The usual tiresome testamentary complications arise; and in the end, of course, the wealth of Louise Lamar disappears, and the Doctor's rather stupid scruples are satisfied. All this let us leave aside, for the domestic element is as charming as in *Taken to Heart*, though less finished. The Doctor is a fine fellow—an American Mr. Vaughan—for both are middle-aged lovers. His views are eccentric, like his library, which in his horror of symmetry he had reconstructed into an irregular pentagon. There is something Shandean in his ruminating pipes under the porch, with his theory of the contemplative influence of the surrounding mountains. He had a different mountain for each train of thought, and consulted them in his medical and religious difficulties. But the time came when he had to struggle against his love—he a village doctor—with a lovely princess, and then there was none of his meantains which could help him in the novel predicament. The love between him and his daughter Cynthia is delightful to read about, as are all these simple, harmless sayings and doings of a little New England village. Mr. Hammond's heart is in the right place, nor is his head far wrong, and we thank him for his pleasant and improving entertainment.

A Marriage of Convenience calls for no remark. It is a dull, exaggerated fashionable novel of the fashion of the last generation, made up of the usual elements—a lovely

Lady Constance, a diabolical foreign duke, miserable marriage, handsome lover, "like a young Adonis in his elegant evening dress," spies, mysteries, &c. Constance addresses her spouse as "My Lord Duke," and he is always prating to people about "My Duchess." The proposal scene is comical. "Constance, I love you—be my wife!" My lord I—I do not love you! "Become my Duchess." She looked at him with dazed amazement."

Mrs. Marshall's new story is not an improvement on her *Colston Days*. The story is conventional and uninteresting. Gwendoline is a stupid, mulish little heroine, even if "her hair rolled down almost to her feet." She is under the influence of an old man named Thorne, who slips in and out of the book with snatches of that meaningless, ignoble "personal piety" cultivated by consumptive mammas of the Riviera—Mrs. Hemans' school. The hero is a highly proper hero; and as he always takes home-made biscuits and cocoa for supper, and is mighty particular about the exact proportions of milk and sugar, it may easily be guessed that he is far from impious. The best thing is the life-like sketch of the Elliot family, a mother and girls spoiled by the fussy influence of the university extension. This is quite life-like, but almost cruel in its unsparing truth. Otherwise the book is mere nothingness.

There remain four of the shilling story-books now so popular, or rather bidding for popularity. First comes a little after-dinner—and by no means refined—story which was probably told in three minutes, but which Mr. Trollope has drearily expanded into 127 pages. A lady bringing a mustard plaster up to her husband mistakes her room in the hotel, and in the dark puts it on a strange gentleman. That is positively all. The padding is clumsy, vulgar, and tiresome.

The cover of *Short Flights* presents a flock of swallows fluttering round some telegraph wires. The only short flights these leaden stories remind us of are those which our old gander and his ladies used to laboriously make between the prosaic poultry-yard and the stagnant duck-pond. We have not patience to say more about them. They must have been written and published by mistake somehow. The very first sentence is as follows: "I had meant to entitle this sketch 'Raised Up,' but, reflecting that after all 'Cast Down' would better indicate its nature, I abandoned the idea and named it as above." Which, of all things, is "Yellow Roses"!

And now it seems that Hawley Smart has hit upon a *via media*, and calls his treatise *Struck Down*. The key to these mysteries is the frantic longing to snatch at the mantle of *Called Back*. *Struck Down* is at least brisk—as a police report—but it is miserable stuff. Never having read any of this author's works, we were unprepared for the shock. A couple of lines introducing one Dave Skirling convinced us that if a murder were contemplated he would be the man. A conventional detective takes the whole volume to come to the same conclusion—a most insufferable prating old idiot. There is nothing like a character in this mere expanded police report, and the farrago of

slang and fine language is what one would have thought no man of the world would put into the mouths of uneducated sailors and policemen.

We keep Mr. Bret Harte's book to the last, for true genius should not be confounded among Grub Street incompetence. We need say little about what everyone will read. The first story is, in its way, a magnificent piece of human knowledge and human feeling. How small and paltry all Mrs. Marshall's well-meant fatalisms—the "leaning upon Him," the "holding fast to the Anchorage," &c.—seem beside this profound insight into the strength and weakness of religious sensations as shown in the Californian camp-meeting. The

"actors themselves, hard and aggressive through practical struggles, often warped and twisted with chronic forms of smaller diseases, or malformed and crippled through carelessness and neglect, and restless and weary through some vague mental distress and inquietude that they had added to their burdens," the object being "to seek and obtain an exaltation of feeling vaguely known as 'It,' or less vaguely veiling a sacred name." Pitiful as is this picture of degraded humanity cowering under the old spell of fetish, Obi medicine—call it anything but Christianity—its bright side is brought into a contrast all the more striking. No heroism could be more fantastic or more touching than this of the young apostle, who, resigning his wealthy pretty sweetheart to the unctuous deacon, in whom he humbly believed, goes forth to marry the ill-favoured widow Hiler and her brats, because "the Lord had called him to watch over the widow and the fatherless." The second story is a mere clever sketch of a naughty little girl, and the last a curious story of curious people, with whose simplicity and involved reasoning processes no one but the author could cope. We advise the reader not to peep beforehand at the last page, for it contains a piquant surprise in store.

E. PURCELL.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

Souvenirs of Some Continents. By Archibald Forbes. (Macmillan.) We cannot think the title of this volume happily chosen. Out of some thirteen papers of which it consists, no less than eight have to do with war correspondence; and the remainder would never have been written if the author had not travelled far and wide to lecture about what he had seen as a war correspondent. "A Poet Waif" is the only one that has a special interest of its own. The descriptions of social life in Australia and the United States are clever enough, but they could have been written by many another journalist. The war correspondence proper stands in a different category. Here Mr. Archibald Forbes (does the title-page imply that we ought now to call him Dr. Archibald Forbes?) holds a position as unique as that of Miss Thompson among painters. Whatever may be our course of life or our political professions, none of us can boast that he has altogether cast out the fighting instinct. Does any wish in his inmost heart to read without a thrill "Chevy Chase," or Drayton's story of Agincourt, or the ballad of "The Revenge"? We are not ashamed, then, to confess our interest in Skobeloff and Wolseley and Bazaine, nor to surrender ourselves to the fascination of a writer who has been an eye-witness—nay, often a

sharer—in many of the events that have made history during the past fifteen years. Our only regret is that Mr. Forbes has not found the leisure to combine some of his disconnected sketches into a regular narrative. For this single defect we suppose that the demands of magazines and of lecture audiences are responsible. Take it as it is, the book is no unworthy memorial of a busy life and a brave man.

MR. AND MRS. PENNELL have written a most pleasant account of the *Canterbury Pilgrimage* (Seeley) which they went last year on a Rudge tandem tricycle, instead of the faster Humber which they put on their title-page. They have illustrated their little book with some charming woodcuts, and have taken their drawings of Chaucer characters, including the monk's "grehounds . . . as swift as fowl in flight," on p. 17, from the only true source—the fine Ellesmere MS., as drawn for the Chaucer Society. It is mighty pleasant for any Chaucer lover who, in "pre-bike" and "pre-trike" days, has tramped his old master's dusty road to turn over the pages in which his later cultured fellow pilgrims from across the ocean have chronicled the course and incidents of their shrine-ward journey, to see again the hills and vales of Kent, the winding Thames and Medway, the swaying hop-bines, Blean forest, and the grand cathedral; to rest again in the Falstaffe Inn. And though the British Philistine who doesn't like tandems—and thinks Canterbury a "rotten" place—is met, and the loathsome product of the London slums among the hop-pickers, yet Mr. and Mrs. Pennell's book is redolent of the breeze from English fields, full of kindly feeling for English folk, and makes one realise how truly the reverence for our great writers binds into one people the nations whom leagues of ocean seem to sever.

Historical Richmond. By Edwin Beresford Chancellor. Illustrated. (Bell.) When the writer of a book which involves extensive research tells us, as Mr. Chancellor does, that, in consequence of his youth, he was debarred access to our greatest public library, we cannot help feeling very indulgently towards him. He has certainly done all that he could, if not all that he would; and the results of his industry are far from being insignificant, although they do not appear to have led to the discovery of any new facts. For Mr. Chancellor's correction of a statement made by the county historian Manning (p. 205) is itself incorrect; and it may be of use to him to be put right upon a point with reference to which he has been at some trouble to go wrong. The name of the first ranger of the park appointed by Charles II. was Sir Daniel Harvey, of Coomb, who was knighted at Canterbury, May 26, 1660, as recorded by Peter Le Neve. Of course the chief historical associations of Richmond belong to the royal palace there, which was the favourite residence of Edward III., and was reconstructed for the second time by Henry VII., who died within its walls. When Henry VIII. acquired Hampton Court—a far more stately palace—Richmond fell into the shade; and, although it enjoyed a renewal of brightness when Queen Elizabeth held her court there, the Stuarts cared little for it, and it never recovered the dismantling which took place in 1650. A good idea of the character of the buildings may be gained from Van der Gucht's view, engraved for Aubrey's *Surrey*, and published also in Lysons' *Environs*. The illustrations of it which form the frontispiece of Mr. Chancellor's book are hazy, and we cannot say that the other "ink-photographs" are very successful. We hope the young author will be encouraged to pursue his antiquarian researches, and that access to ampler stores will lead to still more satisfactory results.

Arthur Penrhyn Stanley: his Life, Work and Teachings. By Grace A. Oliver. (The English publisher, for manifest reasons, has withdrawn his name from the title-page.) It is quite possible that the future historian of the English Church during this century may regard Stanley as really a more important figure than many far greater men; and the singular charm of his personal character was acknowledged by his keenest controversial opponents. Mrs. Oliver has written principally for American readers; and most of the information contained in this volume will be familiar to all in this country who take an interest in its subject. Much of it may be found in the articles published in the newspapers and magazines at the time of Stanley's death. Mr. Augustus Hare's *Memorials of a Quiet Life* has been drawn upon for anecdotes of Stanley's childhood and of his family, and *Tom Brown's School-days* and Stanley's *Life of Arnold* for the account of his life at Rugby. The material, however, has been skilfully and agreeably worked up, and there is some little new matter from unpublished letters and recollections of friends. The etched portrait by Mr. J. W. Robbins, which is prefixed to the book, we cannot praise.

A Battling Life, chiefly in the Civil Service: an Autobiography, with Fugitive Papers on Subjects of Public Importance. By Thomas Baker. (Kegan Paul, Trench & Co.) Mr. Baker's life has not, in the ordinary sense, been eventful; and as he has avoided giving "minute details of family and domestic concerns," some of the charm of autobiographical writing is absent from this record. He was born at Ilminster in 1819, and educated for the legal profession. He entered the office of the General Board of Health in 1849, and his descriptions of the methods of the Civil Service are the most important parts of his book. The glimpses behind the scenes of official life are at once instructive and entertaining. In the Ilminster Grammar School case he was instrumental in defeating an attempt to make it an exclusively Church of England charity; and the consequence of the subsequent legislation arising from it was very far-reaching. The Endowed Schools Act, 1860, embodied the principle of what is now known as the "Conscience Clause," and its inclusion illustrates the haphazard character of a great deal of English legislation. Mr. Baker has something to say of interest on smoking carriages (which he suggested); official indexes and *précis* (in which he is an expert); temperance and vegetarianism (which he advocates); and vaccination (which he reprobates). Like some other opponents of the theory of contagion, he is a strong advocate of sanitation.

If the English citizen possesses the wisdom with which he is credited he will have as little as possible to do with the subject (*Justice and Police*) of the last volume of the "English Citizen Series" (Macmillan.) A familiar intercourse with either branch of Mr. Maitland's treatise will undoubtedly subject the ordinary householder to vexation, from which he will be long in freeing himself. As a guide to the domain of English justice (for everything outside England and Wales is rigidly and judiciously excluded from his ken), the task could not have been better executed than it has been by Mr. Maitland. The chapter which deals with the intricate question of "civil execution and bankruptcy," though necessarily much condensed is an admirable illustration of the skill with which the whole work has been compiled. An excellent and impartial summary is given of the provisions of the new Bankruptcy Act generally associated with the name of Mr. Chamberlain, and the question of its success is easily left to be answered in later years. As a

matter of strict accuracy we may venture to doubt the correctness of the statement in a footnote on page 112 that "St. Ives, without a commission of the peace, police, or lately policed, itself." Mr. Maitland will, we think, discover on further examination that his little borough rejoices in the possession of a separate magistracy. Some of the vagaries of its rulers attracted the attention, if we remember aright, of the newspaper world of England a few years ago. In the paragraphs which deal with the duties of a grand jury (p. 137) the words *former* and *latter* have by a curious accident been transposed. The mention of these slight *incuriae* will serve to show the interest with which we have perused the chapter of Mr. Maitland's handbook to two subjects which, like the poor, are ever with us.

THE chapters of *Launceston Past and Present*, by Alfred F. Robbins (Launceston: Cornish & Devon Printing Co.) abound in new information, the fruits of diligent perusal of the volumes of Domestic State papers and of the Reports of the Historical Manuscripts Commission. Rarely indeed has the history of a single town showed greater research than has been displayed by Mr. Robbins in his description of his native place. The attraction of Launceston lies in the past; its future will probably be as dull as that of any other decaying town in the west of England. Its priory has long been dissolved, the castle which dominates the little town is but a picturesque ruin, no relic of antiquity remains uninjured at Launceston save the gorgeous church which the munificence of a neighbouring squire erected just before the sweeping away of the Roman rite. In the pages of history the gaol in Launceston castle stands out in colours darker than those of Rembrandt. Thirty-four priests were detained therein in 1297. Cuthbert Maine, the first martyr in England for the ancient creed of Roman Catholicism, was imprisoned in this "loathsome dungeon" in 1577, and George Fox, though one of the earliest, was not the last of the Quakers to sicken within its walls. During the civil war the din of battle raged around Launceston; and when the victory was on the side of the Parliament, two of the neighbouring gentry, Thomas Gewen and Robert Bennett, figured among the chief adherents of that cause at Westminster. This section of the work of Mr. Robbins is more than a contribution to local history; it throws light on the character of the struggle in which the best blood of the whole country was engaged. The two boroughs of Launceston and Newport, the latter being practically a mere suburb of its wealthier neighbour, returned between them down to the passing of the Reform Bill, four members, and among their representatives were several names never to be effaced from the records of the House of Commons. To their career and to the contests in which they were engaged Mr. Robbins has devoted especial attention, and the narrative of the Parliamentary life of these two constituencies is told with greater minuteness than in any similar volume which has come under our notice. An ample index of more than fifty pages completes his labours.

Thoughts on Science, Theology, and Ethics. By John Wilson. (Trübner.) "The object of this little book is to give a correct sketch of the main lines of modern thought in small compass, and in language simple enough to be easily understood." This object seems to be fairly well attained as to two at least of the author's subjects—Science and Ethics. The style, free from the academic severity of a text-book, is suited to the general reader. Nor is there wanting an attraction for the student of philosophy. It is not indeed new light upon old problems, such as that of freewill, which our author dismisses as "simply an unthinkable expression, totally devoid of any intelligible

meaning." It is not subtlety of analysis. We look in vain for a clear demarcation between the different kinds of Utilitarianism and that ethical standard which is not inelegantly described as "the aim to keep in step with the evolutionary march of our race." The philosophical interest of the book lies not so much in its originality as in its representative character. It is a typical example of speculative matter assimilated by common sense. It shows the current philosophical doctrines not fresh from the mint, but in the form which they are apt to assume after entering into circulation. Thus it is significant that, while we read much about "function" and "organism" and the "adjustment of the internal relations of each individual to the external relations," only half a page is devoted to what the writer calls the "subjective sanction"—that is, the benevolence of Hume and Butler, the golden rule of Christianity. We do not feel called upon to discuss Mr. Wilson's opinions about theology. Our readers must judge for themselves concerning the justice and good taste of his polemic against the national creed. Those who agree in the main with him will perhaps regard the violence of his expressions as unnecessary. Those who differ from him may at least allow him the one virtue he is good enough to leave to St. Paul—"truthfulness."

UNDER the title of *Readable Readers* Messrs. Cassells have added another series of Reading-Books to the many which have been called into existence by the requirements of the Code. Without presuming to deliver a comparative verdict, we may say that they are distinguished by several praiseworthy features. To begin with, they are bound in a hue of red that succeeds in being alluring without being gaudy. The illustrations are both more numerous and on a larger scale than usual; and many of them have apparently been specially drawn for the series. The passages selected likewise show originality. We have been particularly pleased with the extracts from *Eothen* (would that we ourselves had been introduced to this still unrivalled book of travel at so early an age!) and from Darwin's descriptions of earth-worms and slave-ants, as well as with Miss Buckland's paraphrase of *The Vicar of Wakefield*. In the poetry Mr. Matthew Arnold and Archbishop Trench have a conspicuous place. Finally, the explanatory notes are conveniently placed at the end of each volume, followed by short biographical notices of the authors. Thrice happy, if they only knew it, are the present generation of school children.

MR. ARROWSMITH, of Bristol, has issued an illustrated edition of *Called Back*, with a short sketch of the early life of "Hugh Conway." The illustrations, six in number, are by Mr. Fred Barnard. The life is chiefly noticeable for some letters written from on board the *Conway* training-ship, at the age of about fifteen, which had better not have been published. The book is handsomely got up, but the sheets have been very badly stitched together. The portrait that forms the frontispiece is as good as a photograph can be.

The Hartz Mountains, a further instalment of the "Holiday Handbooks" edited by Percy Lindley, indicates in most attractive fashion how at small cost one may explore a region often heard of, but little visited by the British tourist. Under the heading "Dull Useful Information" there is much that will be of service to the traveller, and the margin of each page contains a column for memoranda. The descriptions of such old-world nooks as Soest and Geslar are liberally supplemented by excellent illustrations. A chatty account is given of all kinds of places and all sorts of men. The pamphlet of thirty-two pages costs only a penny, while the presentment of the German eagle of Geslar fountain is of itself worth many pennies.

NOTES AND NEWS.

MESSRS. LONGMANS have in preparation a series of volumes dealing with field sports and national games, to be called "The Badminton Library." The general editors of the series are the Duke of Beaufort and Mr. Alfred E. T. Watson. The first volume, announced for October, will treat of *Hunting*. It will be written by the Duke of Beaufort and Mr. Mowbray Morris, with contributions from other pens; and it will be illustrated by Messrs. J. Sturges and J. Charlton. *Fishing*, written by Mr. H. Cholmondeley-Pennell, will follow in November. It will be in two parts, one dealing with salmon and trout, the other with coarse fish. Other volumes already arranged for are *Shooting*, by Lord Walsingham; *Boating*, by Mr. W. B. Woodgate; *Cycling*, by Lord Bury; and *Cricket*, by Mr. W. Yardley.

PROF. VAMBERY's new work, *The Coming Struggle for India*, will be published by Cassell & Company in about a week.

MESSRS. KNIGHT & Co., publishers to the Local Government Board, have in the press a work by Miss Mason, called *The Education of Pauper Children: the Systems, Regulations, and Laws explained*. It will contain chapters explaining the Local Government Board; the guardians; Poor Law officials; regulations as to religion; the workhouse; district and separate schools; cottage homes; training ships and the sea service, both navy and merchant; boarding out, both within and beyond the union; emigration; voluntary certified schools; industrial schools; children in service, &c.

Frederick Lucas's Mission to Rome in 1855, edited by Sir Charles Gavan Duffy, is the title of a book about to appear which will excite keen interest among those to whom the relations of England and Ireland, and of Ireland and Rome, are subjects of reflection. Mr. Lucas, though an Englishman, was M.P. for County Meath, and was thoroughly acquainted with all the secret springs of Irish political movements in his day.

MESSRS. HURST & BLACKETT will publish during August two new novels: *The Verge of Night*, by Mr. Percy Greg, and *What's His Offence?* by the author of "The Two Miss Flemings," &c., each in three volumes.

The Record of Ruth is the title of a new book by the author of the "Cheveley Novels," which will be issued by Mr. Elliot Stock. The same publisher announces a volume of one hundred sonnets by Mr. E. C. Lefroy.

MESSRS. WARD & DOWNEY will publish next week a new novel, by Mr. W. Outram Tristram, entitled *Comedies from a Country Side*.

MESSRS. F. V. WHITE & Co. will issue immediately a new novel, by Miss Florence Marryat, entitled *The Heir Presumptive*, to be followed by *Hearts or Diamonds*, by Miss Iza Duffus Hardy; *In a Grass Country*, by Mrs. Lovett Cameron; and a cheap edition of *Keith's Wife*, by Lady Violet Greville.

IN a special "Holiday Edition" of Mr. Francis George Heath's *Burnham Beeches*, to be published immediately by Messrs. Rider & Son, will be given a portrait of the author, upon whose suggestion this tract of forest was secured for public use by the Corporation of London.

THE idea which has long prevailed concerning the obsolescence of old English divinity receives a striking contradiction from the fact that "an important MS." is now being offered for purchase which contains a complete English translation of Pole's *Synopsis*. The devotion and self-sacrifice of the translator are beyond praise; it were perhaps idle to wish that he may live to see them appreciated.

THE July number of the *Journal* of the National Indian Association contains the first of a series of papers by the Rev. J. Long, formerly well known at Calcutta, in which he describes the conditions of English life in India two centuries ago from original documents at the India Office. We are glad to learn that Mr. Long is to edit for the Hakluyt Society a MS. diary of Sir W. Hedges, Governor of Bengal from 1681 to 1684, before Calcutta was founded. We know no one better qualified for the work.

ON Monday, July 27, and the remaining days of the week, Messrs. Sotheby will sell the large collection of autograph letters and other literary documents formed by the late F. Naylor. Among the chief rarities are a holograph letter of Catharine of Aragon to Cardinal Santa Cruz; a long letter of Queen Elizabeth to Henri IV., referring to recent attempts on his life and her own; several letters of Nelson to Lady Hamilton and others; and a letter of Oliver Goldsmith to Garrick, referring to the rejection of his play, "She Stoops to Conquer." The original MS. of Byron's "Siege of Corinth," belonging to another collection, will also be sold at the same time.

AT the annual meeting of the Index Society, held on July 7, Mr. W. T. Riseley was elected hon. secretary in the place of Mr. Fenton; and among the new members announced was Lord Coleridge. Besides the first volume of the Index to obituary notices in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, and an Index to Archaeological Journals and Transactions compiled by Mr. Gomme, the MS. of the five following indexes is actually ready:—Household Books, by Mr. W. Payne; Travels of Foreigners, by Mr. E. Smith; English Topographical Literature, by Mr. R. Harrison; Works on Horses and Riding, by Capt. Huth; Plates in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, by Mr. E. Peacock. Nothing but a larger number of subscribers prevents these Indexes from being at once put into type. The address of the society is 8, John Street, Adelphi.

WE have received the first number of a new weekly newspaper entitled *Gaiety: the Journal of Pleasure*. Its chief object is to record the several entertainments, public and private, that take place in London or the neighbourhood of London; and it contains numerous illustrations. So far as we can judge from a single issue, it seems to have escaped the dangers to which society papers are especially exposed.

PROF. LUDWIG GEIGER, of Berlin, has reprinted from the *Deutsche Literaturzeitung* a paper describing the Goethe Society which it is proposed to found at Weimar. The Grand Duke has given his patronage to the scheme, and has promised to open to the society the Goethe Museum, which contains a large body of MSS. relating to the poet, including early drafts of some of his works, letters, and diaries. It is intended to hold meetings at Weimar for the reading of papers and discussion, and to publish at some future time a critical edition of the complete works of Goethe.

M. FUSTEL DE COULANGES has just published (Paris: Hachette) a new work, entitled *Recherches sur quelques problèmes d'histoire*. It consists of four chapters, which deal with the Roman colonies, property in land among the early Germans, the German Mark, and the judicial system in the Frank Monarchy.

ERNST ECKSTEIN's new romance, *Aphrodite*, is to be published in the autumn. The scenery and characters belong to remote Greek antiquity.

THE historical and literary branch of the Vogesenklub has published (Strassburg: Heitz) the first annual volume, *Jahrgang für Geschichte*

Sprache, und Literatur Elsass - Löhrringens, which it is hoped may occupy the place vacated by the cessation of the late August Stöber's *Alsatia*. It begins with a memoir of Stöber as poet and scholar, by E. Martin, and contains a number of dialectic specimens from different districts of Elsass, and old and new local poetry. There is also a full catalogue of works relating to Elsass and Löhrringen which appeared during the years 1883 and 1884.

DR. COLLIER'S *History of Ireland for Schools*, reviewed in the ACADEMY of last week, is not published at Dublin, but by Messrs. Marcus Ward, of London and Belfast.

AMERICAN JOTTINGS.

TEN copies of Miss Cleveland's *George Eliot's Poetry, and other Studies*, are being specially bound for presentation to Queen Victoria and the surviving former "ladies of the White House"—Mrs. James K. Polk, Mrs. Phillips (formerly Mrs. Betty Taylor Bliss), Mrs. John Tyler, Mrs. Harriet Lane Johnson, Mrs. Martha Johnson Patterson, Mrs. Grant, Mrs. Garfield, and Mrs. McElroy.

MR. E. C. STEDMAN has ready for publication a companion volume to his *Victorian Poets*, to be entitled *Poetry of America*. He is also engaged in editing, with Miss Ellen Hutchinson, a "Library of American Literature," in ten volumes.

AT the Class Day Dinner at Harvard College, Dr. Holmes read a poem complimentary to Mr. Lowell, one verse of which has been given to the press. It runs as follows:

"By what deep magic, what alluring arts,
Our truthful James led captive British hearts;
Whether his shrewdness made their statesmen halt,
Or, if his learning found their dons at fault,
Or, if his virtue was a strange surprise,
Like honest Yankees we can simply guess;
England herself will be the first to claim
Her only conqueror since the Normans came."

THE seventh summer session of the Concord School of Philosophy was to open on July 16, and to last probably for three weeks. The subjects to be discussed are "Goethe's Genius and Work," and "Is Pantheism the Legitimate Outcome of Modern Science?" Among the lecturers on Goethe are Dr. W. T. Harris, Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, Mr. Julian Hawthorne, and Mr. F. B. Sanborn.

THE New York *Critic* contains an interesting paper by Mr. W. J. Rolfe, the Shakspeare editor, headed "More Tennysonian Trifles." It is suggested by the Laureate's latest effusion on "The Fleet," and gives an account of various other pieces contributed by him years ago to the newspapers. Among other things, the original version of "Hands all Round" is quoted, as it appeared in the *Examiner* of February 7, 1852, signed "Merlin." Mr. Rolfe goes on to ascribe to Lord Tennyson, upon internal evidence, a poem of some length in the *Examiner* of February 14, 1852, signed "Taliessin," which purported to be suggested by the poems of "Merlin." In the next number of the *Critic* are printed the two following stanzas from a poem entitled "The Penny Wise," which appeared in the *Morning Chronicle* of January 24, 1852:

"You—sleepy Lords of Admiralty,
Your errors are too grievous;
See that your work be workman-like,
Or else go out and leave us.

"And you, ye brawlers penny-wise,
Through you the land is cheated,
Till by barbarians better-arm'd
Our greatness is defeated."

THE *Literary World* of Boston welcomes Mr. Lowell home with a number specially devoted to him. There are poems in his honour by Mr. Whittier and Dr. Holmes; letters from Mr. George Bancroft, Dr. Noah Porter, Messrs. C. D. Warner, E. C. Stedman, F. B. Sanborn, &c.; and articles on his literary position and his career as minister in England.

IN the *New England Historical and Genealogical Register* for July, Mr. H. F. Waters publishes, for the first time, the true history of John Harvard, the founder of Harvard University in 1636. He prints ten wills and a few other documents, in which the family name appears as Harvy, Harvy, Harwar, Harward, Harverd, Harverde, and Harbert. John Harvard himself was baptised on November 29, 1607, in the parish of St. Saviour's, Southwark, where the entry runs "John Harvy s. of Robt. a Butcher." He was the fourth of nine children, and his mother was three times married. He was executor of his mother's will, which bears date July 2, 1635; and in February 1636-7 he joined in a conveyance of some property left by her in Southwark. But he did not prove the will of an elder brother, in which he was also named executor, and which was proved by his co-executor (with a reservation in his favour) on May 5, 1637. He is known to have arrived at Charlestown, Massachusetts, some time in 1637. The whole paper, though brief, forms a model of genealogical research, worthy of the late Col. J. L. Chester.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

WE have received:—*Les Catholiques Libéraux*: L'Eglise et le Liberalisme de 1830 à nos jours, par Anatole Leroy-Beaulieu (Paris: Plon); *Une Mésalliance dans la Maison du Brunswick*, 1665-1725: Eléonore Desmier d'Olbreuz, Duchesse de Zell, par le Vicomte Horric de Beaucaire (Paris: Oudin); *La Philosophie en France au XIX^e Siècle*, Deuxième Edition, suivie du Rapport sur le prix Victor Cousin, 1884, par Félix Ravaisson (Paris: Hachette); *Leçons de Philosophie*, par Elie Rabier. I. Psychologie (Paris: Hachette); *L'Idée de Responsabilité*, par L. Lévy-Bruhl (Paris: Hachette); *Les Innovations du Docteur Sélectin*, par Giraud-Godde (Paris: Plon); *Le Rétablissement du Pouvoir Temporel du Pape par le Prince de Bismarck*, 2^{me} Edition (Brussels: Muquardt); *L'Origine des Libertés Belges*, par Eugène Hubert (The Hague: Nijhoff); *Drei Englische Dichterinnen* [Joanna Baillie, E. B. Browning, George Eliot], Essays von H. Druskowitz (Berlin: Oppenheim); *Geschichte des Wahlrechts zum englischen Parlament im Mittelalter*, von Ludwig Riess (Leipzig: Duncker & Humblot); London: Trübner); *Cor-dula: Historischer Roman aus dem XVI. Jahrhundert*, von Adolf Glaser (Leipzig: Friedrich); *Filippo Maria Visconti und König Sigismund*, 1413-1431, ein Beitrag zur Geschichte des 15. Jahrhunderts, von Ernst Kagelmacher (Berlin: Siemenroth); *Grundzüge der Tragischen Kunst*, aus dem Drama der Griechen entwickelt von Georg Günther (Leipzig: Friedrich); *Die Sprache als Kunst*, von Gustav Gerber, Zweite Auflage, Lieferungen I.-X. (Berlin: Gaertner); *Das Judentum in Gegenwart und Zukunft*, von Eduard von Hartmann (Leipzig: Friedrich); *Psychologische Studien*, von Theodor Lipps—(1) Der Raum der Gesichtswahrnehmung; (2) Das Wesen der musikalischen Harmonie und Dis-harmonie (Heidelberg: Weiss); *Grundlegung zur Reform der Philosophie*, Vereinfachte und erweiterte Darstellung von Immanuel Kants "Kritik der reinen Vernunft," von Heinrich Römundt (Berlin: Stricker); London: David Nutt); *Das Endergebnis der Schopenhauer'schen Philosophie*, in seiner Uebereinstimmung mit einer der ältesten Religionen dargestellt von David Asher (Leipzig: Arnold); *Die Religion*

der Moral, von W. M. Salter, vom Verfasser genehmigte Uebersetzung, herausgegeben von Georg von Gzizycki (Leipzig: Friedrich); *Die Spaltpilze*, nach dem neuesten Standpunkte bearbeitet von W. Zopf, Dritte sehr vermehrte und verbesserte Auflage (Breslau: Trewendt); *Der Pessimismus in Vergangenheit und Gegenwart*: Geschichtliches und Kritisches, von O. Plümacher (Heidelberg: Weiss); *Ein Kampf um's Recht*, Enthüllungen über die Leitung im Ausschusse des historischen Vereines für Steiermark, von Leopold von Beckh-Widmanstetter (Graz); *Juristische Abhandlungen*, Festgabe für Georg Beseler zum vi. Januar, 1885 (Berlin: Hertz); *Der Anonymus Valesii de Constantino*, Inaugural-Dissertation, von Wilhelm Ohnesorge (Kiel: Lipsius & Tischer); *In investiganda monarchatus origine quibus de causis ratio habenda sit Origenis*, Scripsit Fr. Wilh. B. Bornemann (Göttingen: Vandenhoeck & Ruprecht); *Visio S. Pauli*, ein Beitrag zur Visionärliteratur mit einem deutschen und zwei lateinischen Texten von Herman Brandes (Halle: Max Niemeyer; London: David Nutt); *Programm der Klosterschule Rossleben*, einer Stiftung der Familie von Witzleben, (1) Lexicalisches zu George Chapman's Homerübersetzung von M. Regel (Halle: Waisenhaus); *Encyclopaedie und Methodologie der Romanischen Philologie*, mit besonderer Berücksichtigung des Französischen und Italienischen, von Gustav Körting, Zweiter Theil—Die Encyclopaedie der Romanischen Gesamtphilologie (Heilbronn: Henninger); *Bibliographischer Anzeiger für Romanische Sprachen und Literaturen*, herausgegeben von Emil Ebering—I. & II. Bande (Leipzig: Twietmeyer; London: Trübner).

A TRANSLATION.

(From the Anglo-Saxon of the so-called *Cædmon*.)

"Why should I toil?" he said; "what need that I should serve a King? I with my hands can work As many wonders, and great power I wield To rear a goodlier throne higher in heaven. Why should I seek God's favour, cringe, and do Him homage? I can be a god like Him. Round me, their chosen lord, brave comrades stand, Stout-hearted warriors of heroic mould, Who will not fail me in the strife; with such Associates I may plan and work my will. These are my faithful friends, and I, their King, May rule this realm; so 'tis not meet that I, By servile flattery, from God should win Aught good, and God I will no longer serve." All this the Almighty heard the Archangel say, For he, in scornful pride against his lord, Spake like a foolish braggart, and for this He must atone, share strife, and woe endure, Woe of all woes, the worst that men must bear Who war with dread Omnipotence; in wrath Heaven's sovran ruler hurled him from his throne.

GEORGE R. MERRY.

OBITUARY.

DR. W. VEITCH.

DR. WILLIAM VEITCH, the distinguished Greek scholar, died at Edinburgh on July 8 at the ripe age of ninety-one years. Born in Teviotdale he received his early education in Jedburgh, at a school which numbered among its pupils Samuel Rutherford and Sir David Brewster. He afterwards proceeded to the University of Edinburgh, where he studied divinity, and was licensed as a minister of the Church of Scotland. From an early period, however, he devoted himself to the study of Greek, and began to collect materials for his work on *Greek Verbs, Irregular and Defective*, which has given him a European reputation. When Dr. Veitch was preparing for the publication of a new and enlarged edition, the attention of the delegates of the Clarendon Press was directed to the great value of the work in the field of Greek scholarship, and they at once

consented to publish it. While reading the proofs of the new edition Dr. Scott recognised the wide and exact scholarship of the author, and invited him to take part in revising the sixth edition of Liddell and Scott's Greek Lexicon. Many Scotsmen, also, who were reading for honours at the English universities, became his private pupils; and the hours spent with the genial old Grecian are still recalled by them as among the happiest and most profitable in their lifetime.

Dr. Veitch was a man of great geniality, and entirely devoid of pedantry. In Edinburgh he formed a wide circle of friends, attracted as much by his racy humour and his never-failing store of anecdote about old Edinburgh and the Border as by his learning. In this circle there were none whose friendship he so much prized as that of his old pupils who had returned with honours from Oxford or Cambridge to achieve distinction at the Scottish Bar; and there were none who were more deeply attached to their old tutor.

Dr. Veitch was a severe, though just, critic; and while not slow to express his contempt for those who (particularly in his own field) laid claim to a reputation for scholarship which they did not deserve, he was ever ready to give the benefit of his learning and his experience to the young scholar or author who, like himself, was prepared to devote his life to learning for learning's sake. It was hardly to be expected that a scholar of this type of mind would set much value on mere academical honours. We venture to think that the presentation of his portrait a few years ago by his old pupils and friends was a source of more genuine delight to him than the honorary degree of LL.D. which his Alma Mater conferred upon him in recognition of his great services to Greek learning.

KARL MORITZ ARNDT, the last surviving son of the patriot and poet Ernst Moritz Arndt, has just died at Biebrich on the Rhine, in his eighty-fourth year.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

THERE is very little in the July number of the *Antiquary* that adds to our knowledge or stimulates our desire to accumulate or co-ordinate facts, but we have read it with pleasure. Mr. T. Fairman Ordish has given us a very good paper on "Early English Inventions." It appears that the first patent for an English invention was in the time of Edward III., when we are told

"that some alchemists persuaded the king that a philosopher's stone might be made; that the king granted a commission to two friars and two aldermen to inquire if it were feasible, who certified that it was; and that the king granted to the two aldermen a patent privilege that they and their assigns should have the sole making of the philosopher's stone."

We are not calling this statement in question; but, if it be accurate, the patent must exist on the patent roll of some year of Edward III.'s reign. The patent rolls are all preserved in the Public Record Office. It is much to be wished that some antiquary would print the document entire. Mr. W. Carew Hazlitt contributes some curious "Uncollected Tenures and Manorial Customs." No single fragment is of much interest, but they are all useful as materials for building up that history of manorial customs, or, as we should prefer to call it, English land right, which is so much wanted. Mr. Wheatly furnishes a paper on English mystery plays, and Mr. Israel Gilchrist one on "the Countess of Shrewsbury." The writer does not hold so high an opinion of his heroine as we are disposed to take. It should be remembered in judging women of her times that social life among the

higher classes was so different from what it is at present that much that seems strange to us in Bess of Hardwicke would appear quite natural to her contemporaries.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- BODE, W. Bilderlese aus kleineren Gemäldesammlungen in Deutschland u. Oesterreich. Jahrg. 1885. 1. Hft. Wien: Gesellschaft f. vervielfältigende Kunst. 5 M.
CLARETIE, Jules. Jean Mornas. Paris: Dentu. 8 fr. 50 c.
GMELIN, L. Die Elemente der Gefäßbildnerlei m. besond. Berücksichtg. der Keramik. München: Buchholz. 18 M.
LAFONTAINE, H. Les bons camarades. Paris: Calmann Lévy. 8 fr. 50 c.
PETERSSEN, H. Afrikas Westküste. 56 Photographien. Hamburg: Meissner. 90 M.

HISTORY, ETC.

- BOURGEOIS, E. Le Capitulaire de Kiersy-sur-Orse (877): étude sur l'état et le régime politique de la société carolingienne à la fin du IX^e siècle, d'après la législation de Charles le Chauve. Paris: Hachette. 7 fr. 50 c.
CHABAN, le Comte de. Essais sur l'origine du nom des Communes dans la Touraine, le Vendômois et une partie du Dunois. Paris: Vieweg. 6 fr.
DESTREK, J. Les Déportations du Consulat et de l'Empire d'après des documents inédits. Paris: Jeanmairie. 7 fr. 50 c.
GIRY, A. Documents sur les relations de la royauté avec les villes en France de 1180 à 1314. Paris: Picard. 9 fr.
MAROCHET, G. Studien über die Entwicklung der Verwaltungslehre in Deutschland von der 2. Hälfte d. 17. bis zum Ende d. 18. Jahrh. München: Oldenbourg. 9 M.
MONTET, E. Histoire littéraire des Vandois du Piémont, d'après les manuscrits originaux conservés à Cambridge, Dublin, Genève, Munich, Paris, Strasbourg et Zurich. Paris: Fischbacher. 6 fr.
POINSON, M. Histoire générale de la Champagne et de la Brie depuis les temps les plus reculés jusqu'à la division de la province en départements. T. 1. Paris: Picard. 18 fr. (complete).

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

- FAUG, B. Les vraies bases de la philosophie. Paris: Dentu. 4 fr.
HECK, L. Die Hauptgruppen d. Thiersystems bei Aristoteles u. seinen Nachfolgern, e. Beitrag zur Geschichte der zoolog. Systematik. Leipzig: Rosenberg. 1 M. 80 Pf.
LANGE, J. Ueb. die Entwicklung der Oelbehälter in den Früchten der Umbelliferen. Königsberg-I. Fr. 1 M.
LEYDIG, F. Zelle u. Gewebe. Neue Beiträge zur Histologie d. Thierkörpers. Bonn: Strauss. 90 M.
SEIBT, W. Das Mittelwasser der Ostsee bei Travemünde. Publication d. kgl. preuss. geodätischen Institutes. Berlin: Friedberg. 8 M.
STOLZ, O. Vorlesungen üb. allgemeine Arithmetik. 1. Thl. Allgemeines u. Arithmetik der reellen Zahlen. Leipzig: Teubner. 8 M.
SVOBODA, A. Kritische Geschichte der Ideale. 1. Bd. 2. Lfg. Leipzig: Grieben. 1 M. 80 Pf.
VEJDORSKY, F. System u. Morphologie der Oligochaeten. Prag: Rziwnatz. 80 M.
ZACHARIAS, O. Ueb. gelöste u. ungelöste Probleme der Naturforschung. Leipzig: Denike. 4 M.
ZOFF, W. Zur Morphologie u. Biologie der niederen Pilzthiere (Monaden), zugleich e. Beitrag zur Phytopathologie. Leipzig: Veit. 9 M.

PHILOLOGY, ETC.

- LEHMANN, H. Brünne u. Helm im angelsächsischen Beowulfliede. Ein Beitrag zur german. Alterthumskunde. Leipzig: Lorentz. 2 M. 50 Pf.
LEWY, H. Altes Stadtrecht v. Gortyn auf Kreta. Nach der v. Halbherr u. Fabricius aufgefundenen Inschrift. Text. Uebersetzg. u. Anmerkungen m. e. Wörterverzeichnis. Berlin: Gaertner. 2 M. 50 Pf.
LOEWY, E. Inschriften griechischer Bildhauer. Leipzig: Teubner. 20 M.
PSALTERIUM, das tironische, der Wolfenbüttler Bibliothek. Mit e. Einleitg. u. Uebersetzg. d. tiron. Textes v. O. Lehmann. Leipzig: Teubner. 10 M.
RAJACEKHARA, Pracandapandava. Ein Drama. Zum ersten Male hrsg. v. O. Cappeller. Strassburg: Trübner. 3 M. 50 Pf.

CORRESPONDENCE.

"SUMORSAETAN," &C.

Somerleaze, Wells: July 14, 1885.

Mr. W. H. Stevenson is quite right in what he says about the "Sumorsætas" and the like, which I am sorry to say that he will find as late as the third edition of the first two volumes of the *Norman Conquest*. But if he will be good enough to turn to page 122 of *English Towns and Districts*, he will see that I had mended my ways of my own accord. I cannot

think how so many of us came to use a clearly inaccurate form.

But I have it on my conscience that I have somewhere or other, since the appearance of the third edition of the first two volumes of the *Norman Conquest*, allowed the form *Defnsætas*, or *Defnsætan*, to stay somewhere. In vol. ii., p. 710, I hope I showed that there is no reason to think that any such form existed; it was a misreading of Sir Francis Palgrave out of *Dunsætan*. Yet I am afraid that I somewhere (though I cannot find the place) forgot to strike out the name where I had used it before I came to that conclusion.

I wish Mr. Stevenson would tell us something more about the double names, of which I know a good many, both in England and elsewhere (see *Norman Conquest*, i. 228, ii. 682, Ed. 3). Does he think both were given in baptism? I had always fancied that, in England at least, one was of the nature of a nickname or personal surname.

Frederick the Second is said to have been christened "Frederick-Roger," but I cannot at this moment lay my hand on the authority.

EDWARD A. FREEMAN.

PREHISTORIC MEASURES.

Bromley, Kent: July 14, 1885.

It is always encouraging to find an out-of-the-way subject taken up with such energy as in Mr. Greg's letter on Prehistoric Measures. There are a few points, however, which I may be expected to explain, as he refers to my work. Treating the class of small American antiquities he deduces a unit by the rather perilous process of trying whether a thing will fit; such a method requires an almost superhuman impartiality, and I venture to think that a purely inductive process of comparison is a safer instrument of research. This unit which he has found will not explain, however, the continually recurring dimensions of American earthworks in simple numbers; hence perhaps the difference between his conclusions and my own, which were obtained inductively from the measurements of those earthworks. My results can hardly be said to "seem to be incorrect" when the data on which they were founded are not made use of. That there were several different standards of measure in use at different times in North America and Mexico is very probable; and the more data are collected, tabulated, and published the better it will be for all workers on the subject.

The great test of the reality of a unit of measure is whether it will explain a class of dimensions with far less mean error than any other unit that can be proposed; comparisons that are said to be "precise" and "almost precise" might be more satisfactory, from a mathematical point of view, if reduced to decimals of an inch.

As it is impossible to work up all the results of my Egyptian work in the time available in England, I must leave this subject alone for the present with this brief explanation of a difference between Mr. Greg's conclusions and my own.

W. M. FLINDERS PETRIE.

"ASASEL."

London: July 13, 1885.

An established connexion between the goddess Isis and Azazel would be interesting indeed, considering the paucity of such reminiscences of Egypt in the Pentateuch. But in "Joma 62 a," I find nothing to the point; and in Joma 67 b, which seems to be the passage intended by Dr. David Asher, I find several guesses at the meaning of Azazel, which naturally became a whetstone for Rabbinic wits, when once its true sense had been for-

gotten; but not "a distinct statement that Azazel is intended as an atonement for the worship of Isis." What the Talmud says is this: "The school of R. Ishmael taught that Azazel is what atones for the deed of Uzza and Uzziel." Upon this Rashi notes:

"Uzza and Uzziel: evil angels who came down to the earth in the days of Naamah, the sister of Tubal-Cain. Concerning them it is said, And the sons of God saw the daughters of men, &c. (Gen. vi. 4). As if to say, Azazel is what atones for incest."

The Targum of Jonathan (Gen. vi., 4) also mentions Uzziel as one of the Nephilim or fallen angels.

As to "the difference in the vowel points between Azazel and Isis being of no moment," I may remind Dr. Asher that Isis is a Greek spelling of the Egyptian Ast (*as.t.*). Ast or Isis, moreover, was not "the goddess of the fertile earth." Seb was the earth and Isis was the dawn.

C. J. BALL.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

MONDAY, July 20, 7 p.m. Education.

FRIDAY, July 24, 8 p.m. Quekett Microscopical Club: Annual Meeting.

SCIENCE.

L. MÜLLER'S EDITION OF ENNIUS.

Q. Enni Carminum Reliquiae. Accedunt Cn. Naeni belli Punici quae supersunt. Emendavit et adnotavit Lucianus Mueller. (Petersburg.)

It can scarcely be said that this work answers any very pressing demand. The fragments of Ennius, interesting as they are wherever chance has preserved a passage of tolerable length, are apt to be of not more than two lines, generally are not more than one. About twenty years ago a careful edition of all that was then known was published by Prof. Vahlen. Very little, indeed, has come to light since; and it is only from the point of view of a most determined specialist that a new edition could be thought necessary. Consequently it is not possible to greet this new work of L. Müller's with anything like the interest that his *Lucilius* excited.

It is not easy to see what will be the ultimate effect of the present multiplication of editions of classical works which rages in Germany, and (in the shape of school-books) is too rife in England. It would matter less if the amount of new discovery were in any way considerable. But it is apt to be of a very minute kind, indeed; and in Germany particularly tends at present to an almost complete sacrifice of the matter and substance to the form—of a preference (in another shape) for the fragmentary to the complete. There has certainly never been a period when truncated passages of very second-rate interest have received so immense an amount of philological scrutiny; none in which the really great authors—I mean those on whom we depend for our knowledge of long or important periods of history, such as Ammianus Marcellinus, Dion Cassius, Polybius, Apollinaris Sidonius—have been so systematically neglected.

The work before us suggests these reflections with unpleasant vividness. The method, common to both editions of Ennius, Vahlen's and Müller's equally, of quoting at length the author in whom the quotation from the

poet is imbedded, continually brings before us two names of the first importance—Varro and Fronto. There is no work in the whole range of Latin literature which so imperatively calls for a competent editor as Varro's treatise *De Lingua Latina*; yet no serious attempt to explain this work has been made either in Germany or England. None so illustrative of the interesting era of the Antonines as the letters of Fronto; yet, though Naber's excellent edition was published in 1867, nothing like a commentary on these letters has yet been attempted.

Lucian Müller, it may be said, has to some extent satisfied the demand for explanation: he has added to his book a commentary on the fragments. This is true; but the commentary is very brief—pp. 176-248 on Ennius, pp. 249-253 on Naevius, in a volume of 295 pages in all, and these in very large type. I have not found any allusions to Mr. Wordsworth's *Fragments and Specimens*, only one to Mr. Onions's collation of the Harleian MS. of Nonius; indeed, any allusion to foreign scholars is of the rarest. In many cases where discussion was necessary, it has been omitted—e.g., *Ann.* 145, where the MSS. give

"Ingens cura mis cum concordibus aequiperare,"

we are told "uersus corruptus," without one hint of what has been written on the passage by previous scholars. *Ann.* 215:

"Brundisium pulchro praecinctum praepete portu."

What is the meaning of *praepete*? Neither from the context of Gellius as cited, nor from the commentary, is any information obtainable. What is worse, whole passages of pronounced and notorious difficulty, such as the well-known lines (p. 88), "Nam qui lepide postulat alterum frustrari," &c., are left without a word of explanation. Surely if it was worth the editor's while to publish a new edition with a commentary, it was worth while to make the edition as complete in itself as possible. An additional three months would have done much to remove this objection. As it is, no one who wishes to make up his mind as to the probability of what Ennius wrote and meant will ever be satisfied with what he finds in an editor who professedly ignores all that does not satisfy his preconceived views of metre, diction, or divination.

I will mention one or two points which appear to me to admit of so much doubt as to make an arbitrary alteration on grounds drawn from the later metric of the Romans undesirable. There are three famous verses of the *Annales*, in which Pyrrhus speaks his resolution of restoring the captives:

"Quorum uirtuti belli fortuna pepercit,
Eorundem me libertati parcere certumst.
Dono ducite, doque uolentibus cum magnis dis."

Lachmann altered *me libertati* in conformity with the rules of strict prosody to *libertati me*, and so L. Müller prints the passage. I have a strong conviction that the MS. tradition is here the right one. The collocation *Eorundem me libertati*, is, as regards the syntax of the sentence, the most direct, natural, and forcible. The strong Roman word *libertati* falls upon the ear with its full and proper weight; alter it to *Eorundem libertati me*, and half the effect is gone. No schoolboy would now write anything so faulty metrically as the

MSS. here give us; but that is no reason why we should deny the licence to the father of Roman metric. Take again the line:

"Miscet inter sese inimicitiam agitante."

Müller, influenced perhaps by his "arcana ratio musica," writes *minitantes* to avoid hiatus. As if *minitantes* were, or, indeed, could be, the right word! As if *agitantes* were not the natural, indeed, the single appropriate word! The MSS. do not seem to vary; and, at any rate, if any change is required, *inimicitias* does less violence to the passage. That *inimicitias*, however, should have been the Gellian tradition is to the last degree improbable; but it is even more improbable that *minitantes* should have been altered into *agitantes*. It is equally difficult to believe, against Ritschl, that *etio fufetioo* in the MSS. of Quintilian can represent, as Vahlen and Müller suppose, anything so dissimilar as *Metoi Fufetioi*. Quintilian compares the double barbarism committed by Tinga, in saying *precula* instead of *pergula*, with the same doubling of error (*eadem uitii geminatio*) of which Ennius was guilty in saying *Metioo Fufetioo*, i.e., terminating two Roman names which occurred in the genitive in the Greek *-oo* instead of Latin *-i*. Whether the line ended simply thus, the violent explosive Roman F being allowed to lengthen the short *ö*, or a *-que* followed *Metioo* in the verse of Ennius which Quintilian purposely omitted, is of little consequence.

Nor is Müller consistent in his treatment of the fragments. Thus, he considers the loose and inartistic translation which Ennius gives of the well-known verses of the *Medea* *Κορίνθια γυναικες, ἐξήλθον δόμων*, as a paraphrase not meant to be literal, and conveying the certainly obscure sense of Euripides only vaguely; yet, when Nonius quotes from Ennius' *Eumenides*,

"Tacere opino esse optimum et pro uiribus
Sapere atque fabulari tute noueris,"

which, as I suggested in the *Academy* in 1872, seems to be right in all except that *ut* has fallen out before *tute*, our editor thinks it necessary to suppose Ennius was here translating literally the Aeschylean lines, *Εὐμ. 273, ἐγὼ διδασκῶν ἐν κακοῖς ἐπίσταμαι πολλοὺς καθαρμῶν καὶ λέγειν ὅπου δίκη σιγῇ θ' ὁμῶως*, and rewrites the passage thus:

"Ego sapere opino esse optimum pro uiribus.
Tacere et fabulari tute noueris."

Having said thus much by way of criticism, I am bound to add that this edition of Ennius is a real and important contribution to the literature of the subject. Not only is it the first which contains the three verses

"Cum nihil horridius umquam lex ulla iuberet.
Quantum conelliis quantumque potasset in armis.
at non sic durus fuit hostis
Aeacidas Pyrrhus,"

which Dümmler published from a ninth century MS. of Orosius at S. Gallen in 1869; but among the new emendations are some of very high excellence, of which *proptitum* for *proprium* of MSS. in *Ann.* 92 is perhaps the best specimen.

R. ELLIS.

CURRENT SCIENTIFIC LITERATURE.

Pharmacology, Therapeutics and Materia Medica. By T. Lauder Brunton. (Macmillan.) This is an admirable work; and well may it be, for Dr. Brunton unites in himself qualifications for his task such as are seldom found even singly in the writers of medical text-books. Some of these are an original knowledge of his subject, to which he has himself contributed perhaps the most brilliant discovery of recent years, the science and art of a physiologist who is a physician, a large experience as teacher and examiner, and, finally, so high an ideal of workmanship that for almost twice nine years he has kept back this book to be his exacting companion in ward and laboratory—with the virtuous result that the volume, no bantling now, was considerably larger fifteen years ago. The work may be described in its essence as the first strenuous attempt to render available for English and American students the narrow and broken bridge, the pioneer of better, which scarcely spans the gulf between experimental physiology and therapeutics; and to those who know how much each of these sister sciences depends upon the other for support and even bare existence, Dr. Brunton's labours, as compiler and investigator, are most welcome. Medical students will find here all that there is of examinable value in Garrod and more, much of what is in Ringer and more; but justice and gratitude to old friends compel us to add that, while Dr. Brunton cannot excel the one in dry light, he has no pretensions to Dr. Ringer's vivid and fascinating style, which makes the young readers of that stimulating teacher more sanguine than even the rose-red book itself.

Elementary Text Book of Entomology. By W. F. Kirby. With 87 plates containing over 650 figures. (Sonnenschein.) This is a concise—far too concise—attempt to give a popular description of the 270 families of insects in 240 pages of octavo text, illustrated by far too great a number of figures representing many insects of no popular interest, copied from other well-known works, such as Guérin's *Iconographie*, the Crochard edition of the *Règne animal*, Chenu's *Encyclopédie*, &c. In such a confined space Mr. Kirby, a well-known and hard-working entomologist, has done his best to give a very slight notion of the immense amount of materials before him. Of the 650 figures the larger ones give a fair but uncoloured idea of the insects they are intended to represent, although the unfortunate wooden-like legs of all M. Blanchard's figures in the *Règne animal* are here servilely copied. If one-third of the figures had been entirely omitted, and another third replaced by figures illustrating the transformation and natural history of the different families (almost entirely omitted in the work), the space thereby gained would have allowed the introduction into the book of a large amount of popular matter of a character similar to that in the ten pages devoted to the family of the ants, while the family of the bees, Apidae, is restricted to two pages. And here we must protest against the three figures of the male, worker, and queen of the common hive bee, which are most unsatisfactory. Of the transformations of insects, representations are given of only four larvae of beetles and two caterpillars (of the death's head hawk-moth and silkworm). A considerable space might have been gained in the text if a short note of the size, colour, and locality of each species figured in the plates had been introduced into the explanatory, sometimes nearly blank, pages opposite each plate, thereby saving much trouble in back reference. We would also suggest in any future edition the addition of an alphabetical index to the genera introduced. As it is, the volume is brought out in a handsome style as regards paper, printing, and

binding, and forms a pretty drawing-room table book.

Where to find Ferns, with a Special Chapter on the Ferns round London. By F. G. Heath. (S. P. C. K.) Mr. Heath's latest introduction to the world of ferns is illustrated with sketches of likely situations (as Torbay, and the Falls of Lodore) and with drawings of all the species of British ferns reduced (and, as it seems to us, very carefully reduced) from those in his *Fern Portfolio*. It will be found a useful pocket-companion for those who have the patience to go fern-hunting. A holiday might be pleasantly and profitably spent in working over Mr. Heath's lists for one or more than one county. The chief thing that mars the usefulness of this otherwise excellent little book is that he gives no synonyms for his species; and there will, therefore, be some little difficulty in bringing his lists into relation with those of other writers. Thus, the *Nephrodium montanum* of Baker, *N. oreopteris* of Hooker, *Aspidium oreopteris* of Benthams, *Lastraea oreopteris* of Babington, appears in Mr. Heath's account as *Lastraea montana* only; and this also is a name which we do not remember to have seen elsewhere. (The fern in question is, we are afraid, no longer to be found on Shotover, or elsewhere in Oxfordshire.) There seems, also, to be some confusion in the nomenclature of *Woodsia*. Benthams's *Handbook* recognises *W. hyperborea* and *W. ilvensis* (which it calls "the Alpine W."); Mr. Heath has *W. ilvensis* and also *W. alpina*, a name unknown to the ordinary books, though the plant must from the description = *W. hyperborea*. The time of fruiting might be added with advantage to each notice.

We have also received:—*Physical Expression: its Modes and Principles*, by Francis Warner, with fifty-one Illustrations, "International Scientific Series" (Kegan Paul, Trench, & Co.); *A Phylogenetic Classification of Animals*, for the use of Students, by W. A. Herdman, with Illustrations (Macmillan); *The Chemistry of Cookery*, by W. Mattieu Williams (Chatto & Windus); *The Sun: a Familiar Description of his Phenomena*, by the Rev. T. W. Webb (Longmans); *The Geology of Genesis: an Enquiry into the Credentials of the Mosaic Record of Creation*, by E. Colpitts Robinson (Elliot Stock); *The Metaphysical Aspect of Natural History: an Address to the Rochester Natural History Society*, by Stephen Monckton (H. K. Lewis); *Life: the Explanation of It*, by Major W. Sedgwick (W. Thacker); *A Manual of Health Science*, adapted for Use in Schools and Colleges, by Andrew Wilson (Longmans); "The Young Collector"—*British Butterflies, Moths, and Beetles*, by W. F. Kirby (Sonnenschein); Blackie's "Elementary Text Books"—*Botany*, by Vincent T. Murché; *Magnetism and Electricity*, by W. G. Baker (Blackie & Son); &c., &c.

SCIENCE NOTES.

THE fifty-fifth annual meeting of the British Association is to be held at Aberdeen, from September 9 to 17, under the presidency of Sir Lyon Playfair. The Senatus of the university have placed at the disposal of the executive committee their halls and lecture-rooms in Marischal College, to be used as reception-rooms, and for the meetings of several of the sections; while the city and county authorities have similarly granted their halls. For the general meetings the music-hall, capable of containing an audience of about three thousand, has been engaged, along with the adjoining rooms. It has been arranged to hold two *conversazioni* in the new Art Gallery and Gray's Art School adjoining, in which a loan collection of paintings, got together by the Aberdeen Artists' Society, will be on ex-

hibition during the time of the meeting, as also collections illustrative of the natural history of the North of Scotland.

THE Geologists' Association has arranged a visit to the South of Belgium, commencing on August 10. The party will be under the guidance of several local directors, including M. Dupont, the director of the Geological Survey of Belgium; M. Renard, the eminent petrologist of the Brussels Museum, who is thoroughly familiar with the Ardennes; Prof. Gosselet, of Lille, who has written a sketch of the geology of the country, for the special use of the association; and Mr. Purves, formerly of the Geological Survey of Scotland, and for many years an officer of the Belgian Survey, to whom the general local arrangements have been entrusted. The area to be visited comprises the Cambrian, Silurian and Devonian rocks of the Ardennes, the magnificent section of carboniferous limestone along the valley of the Meuse, between Dinant and Namur, and the famous grotto of Han, near Rochefort.

THE Council of University College, London, have instituted a Chair of Electrical Engineering, and have appointed Dr. J. A. Fleming to be the first professor.

THE Darwin medal, founded by the Midland Union of Scientific Societies for original research, has been awarded this year to Mr. W. J. Harrison, of Birmingham.

MR. WILLIAM MACLEAY has endowed four science fellowships of £400 each in the University of Sydney. Candidates must have already taken the degree of B.A.; they must promise to engage in original research; and they must not hold any other salaried appointment. The term is for one year, renewable on proof of good work done.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

MR. R. W. FRAZER has been appointed Lecturer in Telugu and Tamil in University College, London.

UNDER the title of *The Date of Patañjali*, Prof. Bhandarkar, of the Deccan College, Bombay, has published a pamphlet of some twenty-four pages, in reply to Prof. Peterson, of the Elphinstone College, Bombay. The latter professor would place the date of Patañjali in the third or possibly in the fourth century A.D.; the former, following Goldstücker, would place it in the second century B.C. Indirectly, the question is of much importance in Sanskrit scholarship, for Patañjali is the author of a commentary on the Vārtikas of Kātyāyana, which are again a criticism on the Sūtras of the famous grammarian Pāṇini. As considerable changes have taken place in the language between the time of Pāṇini and the time of Kātyāyana, it is evident that the further back Patañjali is put so much further back must Pāṇini also be put.

The last issue of the *Journal of Philology* (Macmillan) contains, *inter alia*, an obituary notice of the late H. A. J. Munro, by the Master of Trinity College, Cambridge; an exegetical study of Genesis xlix. 10, by Canon Driver; further notes in Latin lexicography, by Prof. Nettleship; some new suggestions on the *Ibis*, by Mr. Robinson Ellis; critical notes on the *Menæchmi* of Plautus, by Mr. J. H. Onions; and a paper on "The Forms of Divination and Magic enumerated in Deuteronomy xviii. 10, 11," by Prof. Robertson Smith.

DR. EMIL HAUSKNECHT has produced, in Prof. Zupitza's Early English series, a most elaborate edition of the thirteenth-century romance of *Floris and Blanchefleur*. With the help of the French original (and occasionally of other versions) he has reconstructed out

of the four known English MSS. the full English version, keeping the spelling of the oldest MS., the Cambridge, except at the beginning, where the Trentham MS. is the basis of the text. He treats of the versions in French, Provençal, German, Dutch, Czech, Scandinavian, Italian, Spanish, and Greek. He discusses the sources of the story, and gives full collations and notes to his text. He has proved that the Czech version is only a translation from the German, and is the first who has cleared up the doubts about the Spanish romance, of which he gives a full abstract (pp. 50-70), and which he shows is entirely different from the Comte de Tressan's novel. With regard to the Italian version, he adopts Cressini's view that the *Cantiare de Florio e Bianciflore* (which he has printed in *Herrig's Archiv*) is older than Boccaccio's *Filocolo*. Dr. Hausknecht has shown that Lodovico Dolce is not the author of the *Cantiare*, as his *Amore di Florio e di Bianciflore*, 1532, is a wholly different, and very bad, poem on the same subject. The Greek version is, Dr. Hausknecht contends, only an imitation of the Italian *Cantare*. The whole work is thorough and excellent.

Sprachgeschichtliche Studien. Von H. D. Müller. (Göttingen: Vandenhoeck.) This new work by Dr. Müller, who is already known as a writer on philology and mythology, consists of two parts. The first attempts to show that the recent theories on the original vocalism of the Indo-European languages are wrong, and that *ē* and *ō* did not exist in the *Ursprache*. We cannot say that we are convinced by the arguments used, nor would the result be great if the latter were unassailable, for Dr. Müller seems to admit that his original *ā* may have been variously "coloured." The best of the arguments will be found more forcibly put in Curtius's recent *Kritik d. neuesten Sprachforschung* (ch. 3). The rest of the *Studien* is taken up with a development of the author's own views and derivations of particular words. Much here is interesting, e.g., the explanation (p. 163) of *αἰνῶν*, but we think that a philologist who, on the whole disagrees with the views expressed in both parts of the book, would give the preference to the first.

MEETINGS OF SOCIETIES.

PALESTINE EXPLORATION FUND.—(Annual Meeting Wednesday, June 24.)

JAMES GLAISHER, Esq., in the Chair.—The committee have held nineteen meetings during the year. The "firman" necessary for the prosecution of the Survey of Eastern Palestine is still withheld by the Turkish authorities. The work of exploration in the Holy Land has been carried on during the last twelve months by Mr. Laurence Oliphant, Herr Schumacher, and Mr. Guy le Strange. The best thanks of the committee are due to these gentlemen for the valuable reports and papers given to the society by them; some of them, including "Notes on the Jaulan" and "Notes on Carmel" by Mr. Oliphant, have already been published in the *Quarterly Statement*. Other notes by the same gentleman will appear in July, together with an account of a journey east of Jordan by Mr. Guy le Strange. The committee have also just received a really magnificent contribution to the Survey of the East, in a packet of memoirs, plans, and map, from Herr Schumacher. This work, certainly the most important examination, so far as it goes, of the Jaulan district as yet made by any traveller, is put forward by the committee with great satisfaction as the principal work of the year. It is proposed to issue this in a separate form apart from the *Quarterly Statement*, and to present it to all subscribers who may desire to possess a copy. The map will be incorporated with the map of the society, and laid down on sheets now being prepared by Mr. Armstrong. It covers about 200 square miles. The memoirs contain a list of Arabic names, a general description of the country with its perennial streams, cascades, forests, villages,

roads, and people, and an account with excellent plans and drawings of the villages and ruins in the district visited by Herr Schumacher. Among the principal ruins described may be mentioned that called Kh. Arkub or Rahwah, which Herr Schumacher would identify with the Argob of the Bible, commonly placed at the Lejjah. He is supported in this view by the authority of Burckhardt, who maintained that Argob would be found somewhere in southern Jaulan. Important ruins were found in the Ain Dakhar and Beit Akkar. North of the former place is a field of dolmens, in number not short of 500, called by the natives Kubur Beni Israil—graves of the children of Israel. Ancient stone bridges were found crossing the streams at Nahr el Allan and Nahr Rukkad; a remarkable altar was found at Keft el Ma, conjectured by Herr Schumacher to be the Maccabean Altar. Here a remarkable statue of basalt was also found. In a village called Sahem el Jolan, Herr Schumacher thinks he has discovered the Biblical Golan, which has hitherto escaped identification. The situation, the name, the extensive ruins, and the traditions of the people all seem to confirm Herr Schumacher's conjecture. The ruins of the remarkable underground city of Ed Dera were examined and planned for the first time, together with the towns and monuments of El Mezeirib Tuffas and Nawar, identified by Mr. Oliphant with the land of Uz; other subterranean buildings were found at Kh. Sumakh and at Sheik Saad. The rock tomb of Job was also photographed and planned. These memoirs and maps may be considered as following immediately on the notes furnished by Mr. Oliphant for the *Quarterly Statement* of April last. The recovery of two important Biblical places, the mass of light thrown upon ancient worship, the great number of ruins planned, and the care and intelligence bestowed upon the whole work render it incumbent upon the committee to ask for a special vote of thanks to this young explorer, as well as to Mr. Oliphant and Mr. Guy le Strange. It must also be mentioned that Mr. Oliphant has discovered a dolmen in Judaea, where hitherto none had been found. It lies in a desert and hilly part of the country, on sheet 115 of the great map. Another interesting discovery is one made by Herr Hanauer close to the site of the ancient Zorah, of a rock altar which suggests the passage in Judges xiii. 19 and 20. The publications of the year in the *Quarterly Statement* have also included Major Kitchener's important geographical report of the Arabah Valley, an archaeological paper by Clermont-Ganneau on Palestine Antiquities in London, and communications from Canon Tristram, Rev. H. Clay Trumbull, Rev. H. G. Tomkins, Dr. Selah Merrill, Dr. Chaplin, Rev. W. F. Birch, Prof. Hull, Mr. Baker Greene, and others, to whom the best thanks of the committee are due. The books published by the committee since the last meeting of the general committee are *Mount Seir*, by Prof. Hull, and cheap editions of Captain Conder's *Tent Work*, and *Heih and Moab*. The remaining copies of the *Survey of Western Palestine*, have been placed in the hands of Mr. A. P. Watt, of Paternoster Row, for disposal, subject to the condition that no reduction be made on the original price of the work. The committee have now in their hands the whole of Prof. Hull's Geological Memoirs. This important work has been sent to the printers and will be issued as soon as possible. An arrangement has been made with Mr. H. Chichester Hart, by means of which we shall be enabled to publish his Memoirs on the Natural History of the Arabah. Herr Schumacher will also, it is hoped, continue his researches as opportunity may offer. The society received during the year 1884 the sum of £5,854, including a loan of £850, and expended £1,851 in exploration, £2,592 on maps and memoirs, £504 in printing, and £618 in management. Since the beginning of the year the sum of £1,224 has been received; exploration has cost £116, maps and memoirs £408, printers £200; and management £346. As regards the maps showing both Eastern and Western Palestine with the Old and New Testament names on them, they are now ready for the engraver, but will not be handed to him until Herr Schumacher's work can be laid down on them. Mr. Armstrong has also completed a list of Old and New Testament names

with their identifications. The Committee have lately to deplore the sudden death of Mr. W. S. W. Vaux, who has been a member of the Executive Committee since the formation of the society in 1865. There has hardly been a meeting from that date until the last meeting of June 2 at which he was not present, and his interest in the society and his watchfulness over the advance of its work has never ceased from the beginning.—The adoption of the report was proposed by Dr. Chaplin, of Jerusalem, who spoke of the way in which the work of the society was steadily growing in recognition, and seconded by Mr. Cyril Graham, who bore testimony, from his own experience in the country, to the beauty and excellence of Herr Schumacher's work.—The Dean of Chester proposed the re-election of the Executive Committee. This was seconded by the Rev. Dr. Lowy. Both gentlemen took occasion to speak of the great loss the society had sustained in the lamented death of Mr. Vaux.

EDINBURGH MATHEMATICAL SOCIETY.—(Friday, July 10.)

A. J. G. E. BARCLAY, President, in the Chair.—Mr. R. E. Allardice gave an account of a paper, by Mr. Charles Chree, on physical applications of polar co-ordinates to the displacement of elastic solid and fluid bodies, and contributed some notes of his own on solid geometry. Mr. J. S. Mackay submitted a paper by Mr. Robert J. Dallas on the method of orthogonal projection. Mr. A. Y. Fraser, the hon. secretary, and Dr. Rennet, of Aberdeen, were appointed by the society to represent it at the ensuing meeting of the British Association. The president, in his closing remarks, stated that the membership of the society at the end of its first session was 58, at the end of its second, 92, and now, at the end of its third, 147.

FINE ART.

Medallio Illustrations of the History of Great Britain. Compiled by the late Edward Hawkins. Edited by A. W. Franks and H. A. Grueber. (London.)

THE authorities of the British Museum, whose series of coin catalogues is so well known, have now turned their attention towards the publishing of a work dealing with another branch of numismatic lore. Two solid volumes, each a thick book of over seven hundred pages, contain a list of medals relating to English history. They range from the time of the re-introduction of medallio portraiture in the fifteenth century to the last year of the reign of George II. We, in whose days the issue of medals is so unfrequent and restricted, can hardly realise their importance in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. Putting military rewards aside, the medal now seems the exclusive right of the successful competitor at industrial exhibitions and the promising schoolboy. Two hundred years ago, however, the medal played a part which has now been handed over to the political pamphlet. Every considerable event, and many events which were not considerable, was commemorated by some memorial in silver or bronze, which dealt with it in a serious or sarcastic, a realistic or allegorical manner. Similarly the lives and deaths of every prominent personage, statesman or scholar, soldier or divine, were recorded in metal.

The medals of England form a series commencing comparatively late (not much less than a hundred years after the Italian series had begun), and are not nearly so numerous as those of Germany, France, or even Holland. Nevertheless, they amount to several

thousands; and when to them are added reckoning-counters, badges and ornamental plaques, the numbers seem astonishing enough. In the endeavour to obtain a complete list of the whole of the English pieces the editors have evidently spared no trouble. Mr. Franks personally went through most of the large foreign collections, and with the assistance of his colleague consulted nearly a hundred numismatic works bearing on the subject. We are not sure that an even superfluous completeness has not been attained, for the connexion with English history of a large number of the catalogued pieces is barely visible. It is, for example, hardly necessary to enumerate the whole series of Neapolitan coins on which Philip II. of Spain styles himself—during the lifetime of Queen Mary—King of England. Nor, again, should we have included a number of Dutch medals referring to the early years of the career of William III., which throw no direct light on English affairs. Nevertheless, it is always better to err on the side of superfluity than on that of meagreness, and we are, perhaps, hypercritical in complaining of the zeal of the compilers. One undoubted mistake, however, has been committed in arranging non-contemporary pieces in the same category as those struck at the date of the events which they commemorate. Prize medals for Christ's Hospital, for example, issued in the reign of George III., hardly appear to be in their proper place when ranged under the date 1553, merely because they display the head of Edward VI. on their obverse. Similarly, too, we are disappointed at finding the first catalogued item to be a medallion of William the Conqueror struck in 1731 by the Genevese artist Dassier.

The earliest contemporary medal which preserves the features of an Englishman is that of John Kendal, a Knight Hospitaller who distinguished himself at the siege of Rhodes in 1480. But this interesting piece was struck in Italy, not in England, and cannot fairly be styled an English medal. It was not till the reign of Henry VIII. that anything was produced on this side of the Channel, and in his time the issues were by no means lavish. Among the most striking of them is a large gold piece struck to commemorate the king's assumption of the title of "Supreme head on earth of the Church of England and Ireland." The obverse gives a characteristic bust of Henry, while the reverse testifies to his well-known bent for learning, as it bears his name and style expressed at full length in Hebrew and Greek; the latter inscription ends with a curiously literal translation of the English title, 'EN TH 'EKKΛEΣΙΑ THΣ 'ΑΓΓΛΙΑΣ 'ΑΚΡΗ 'Η ΚΕΦΑΛΗ. Most of the medals of the reign of Henry VIII. can be proved to be the work of Continental artists; the same is the case with the less numerous issues of Edward VI. and Mary, and, indeed, in almost every period the foreign medallists were as busy in England as those of native extraction. With the accession of Elizabeth, or, rather, with the outbreak of the great religious wars which form the central feature of her epoch, begins the long and numerous series of political medals which continues down to the death of Queen Anne. It is hardly necessary to say that medallists, both at home and in Holland, exhausted all their

powers of adulation in complimenting the Virgin Queen. Not the least frequent character in which she is allegorically represented is that of Venus, a fact which shows that the artists had a fair idea of the royal foibles and aspirations.

While the reign of James I. is rather commonplace from the medallist point of view, that of Charles I. is perhaps the most interesting in the whole English series. Its distinguishing feature is the number of military rewards and party symbols which it displays. The loyal badges worn by the Cavaliers during the Civil War are reckoned by the dozen; in nearly every case the main device is the king's head. On the other hand, the Parliamentary generals struck a large variety of medals for distribution to their soldiery after successful contests. Of these we find pieces of Essex, the two Fairfaxes, Waller, Manchester, Ireton, and Cromwell, as well as of less known chiefs such as Poyntz Brown and Rossiter. They have usually a portrait of the commander on the obverse, and some appropriate device or motto on the reverse. At first it would seem that these pieces were the personal gift of the general to his men; but afterwards the Parliament undertook the distribution of rewards, and we find an interesting series of naval as well as military medals struck by the authority of the government. Some of them bear inscriptions commemorating the action for which they were granted, e.g., FOR EMINENT SERVICE IN SAVING R^T TRIUMPH FIRED IN FIGHT WITH R^T DUCH [sic] IN JULY 1653. Others, like our modern "long service" medals, show types of more general significance. Many of the series have considerable artistic merit, as the brothers Simon, who worked for the mint of the Commonwealth, were engravers of great taste and skill. In beauty their productions far surpass those of Rawlins and the other medallists of the Royalist party.

From the accession of Cromwell to power till the death of Queen Anne English politics were inextricably mixed with those of Holland. Hence it is not strange to find that the Dutch medals of this period which require notice are almost as numerous as the British. They deal not only with battles and treaties, but with the internal affairs of the United Kingdom, commemorating, for example, the imprisonment of the Seven Bishops and the Assassination plot of 1696. The campaigns of William III. and Marlborough are illustrated by a whole host of pieces, issued for the most part in Holland and Germany; while for the rather inglorious wars of Charles II. the French series, struck to glorify Louis XIV., can also be consulted.

With the advent of the House of Hanover the medallist art seems to have languished in England. The dull prosperity of Walpole's ascendancy is marked by very few memorials, and those are mainly commonplace pieces complimenting the royal family. The wars of George II. proved more fruitful in medals. Commencing with Vernon's half-forgotten exploit at Porto Bello, every engagement of importance is chronicled in silver or bronze. A well-intentioned association, the Society for the Promotion of Arts and Commerce, attempted with some success to revive the medallist art of the previous century; and a few productions, notably Yeo's medal com-

memorating the battle of Culloden, attain a high degree of merit. We trust that Messrs. Franks and Grueber will some day find time to carry their researches down to the end of the reign of George III. So good a book as this deserves completion, and we feel ourselves left in mid air when the break occurs in the middle of the Seven Years' War.

We may, perhaps, be permitted, in conclusion, to point out a few weaknesses in the Latinity of the translators. *Perduellis* is a "rebel," not an "assassin"; *Vagetur* does not mean "it will move"; nor *jugi concordia florent*, "they flourish under a concordant yoke." These and several other slips of the kind ought to have been corrected.

C. OMAN.

WATER-COLOUR EXHIBITION OF THE SCOTTISH ACADEMY.

ON Saturday last the Royal Scottish Academy opened an autumn exhibition of works in water-colour by living artists—the first, it is hoped, of an annual series of similar gatherings. The large increase in the number of the practitioners of the art in Scotland during recent years has demanded that greater space should be devoted to the display of their productions than is afforded by the single, and small, water-colour room of the Academy's spring exhibition, and this demand has been fully justified by the excellence of many of the works in question. The formation of the Society of Scottish Water-colour Painters, and the opening by dealers of various small exhibitions, have been efforts to meet the want; but it is satisfactory to find that the Academy has now taken up the matter, and that there is a prospect of an annual display of water-colours in Scotland on a scale approaching that of the exhibitions of the Institute in Piccadilly, and of a similarly representative character.

On the present occasion water-colours to the number of about a thousand have been brought together, mainly by local artists, though a few works, including examples of Pettie, MacWhirter, F. Powell, John Burr, Tom Lloyd, and R. W. Allan, come from London, and D. A. C. Artz, W. Maris, A. Newhuys, and B. J. Blommers, among others, send examples of foreign art. The landscape painters of the Academy are fully represented, Messrs. Smart, Waller-Paton, Beattie-Brown, and McDonald, exhibiting numerous works; while a series of eleven singularly delicate and sensitive little subjects are specimens of the style of art to which the president, Sir William Douglas, has exclusively devoted himself during recent years. Sir Noel Paton and Mr. Herdman both exhibit careful and detailed studies of foreground rock; and the latter sends, in addition, several ideal heads in colour and in black-and-white. Mr. Lockhart shows both landscape and figure subjects. The former include several subjects on the Fife coast and his noble view of the city and cathedral of Durham, which has been already exhibited in London. He also exhibits brilliant replicas of his "Gil Blas," and "Don Quixote," and a large and somewhat altered version of his picture of the "Cid," here entitled "A Champion of the Cross."

Among the works of the younger painters are some very spirited and brilliant subjects by Mr. T. Scott and Mr. J. Douglas. Mr. T. Austin Brown's "Mussel Beds" is delightfully pure and pearly in tone. "In Sussex," by Mr. R. W. Allan, is successful in its rendering of clear morning sky; and Mr. J. T. Ross shows true poetic sentiment in his sea-piece with calm water, mirroring great clouds that pause in their white vastness overhead, broken by the level lines of languid waves and by the dark

curve of "The Lost Net." The works in portraiture include some graceful studies of children by Mr. Otto Leyde, and an exceptionally solid and powerful head of a lady by Mr. A. Malville, who also shows two effective Oriental scenes.

Among the works in black and white are various delicate pen subjects by Mr. George Reid, some early figure-studies by Mr. W. D. McKay, various large drawings in light and shade by Mr. Gourlay Steel and Mr. John Smart, and etchings by Messrs. MacWhirter, G. S. Ferrier, and George Aitkman; while works of sculpture are exhibited by Messrs. Clark Stanton, W. G. and D. W. Stevenson, T. Stuart Burnett—who shows the model for his colossal statue of "Rob Roy"—and C. McBride.

J. M. GRAY.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

MR. STANLEY LANE-POOLE, who is engaged in preparations for his *Fusti Arabici*, or Synopsis of Mohammedan Coins, will be much obliged by private collectors informing him of the extent of their cabinets of Arabic coins, and, if possible, sending such coins as they believe to be unrepresented in the British Museum to him for examination. Even a single unpublished specimen will be valuable. Communications and coins (registered) should be addressed to him to the care of the Keeper of Coins, British Museum.

MM. GOUFIL & Co. have on view in their gallery to-day (Saturday) Mr. Val Prinsep's portrait of the late General Gordon. This picture, we are informed, is the only portrait painted from life of the Hero of Khartum. It represents General Gordon as Mandarin of the Yellow Jacket and Red Button, the rank conferred on him by the Chinese Government. It has been lent by the Messrs of the Royal Engineers, for whom it was painted.

By arrangement with the Sunday Society both the Grosvenor Gallery and the galleries of the Institute of Painters in Water-Colour will be opened on the two last Sundays of the present month. To-morrow (July 19) admission will be confined to members of the Sunday Society; but on July 26 admission will be free to all who obtain tickets from the hon. secretary, whose address is 8 Park Place Villas, W.

UNDER the title of *English Bells and Bell Lore*; their Founders, Inscriptions, Traditions, and Peculiar Uses, a volume left in MS. by the late Thomas North is now being prepared for the press by the Rev. W. Beresford, of Leek, Staffordshire. It will consist of about 150 pages of letterpress, with fifty illustrations; and it will be issued to subscribers at the price of 7s. 6d.

THE Royal Cambrian Academy of Art will open its third annual exhibition on Monday next at Cardiff, in the buildings of the South Wales University College. Excepting the work of members of the Academy, and of other Welsh artists, all the other pictures have been selected for exhibition by a committee who paid a visit to London for the purpose.

THE copies by Teniers of a portion of the famous gallery of the Archduke Leopold William, which are now on view at Mr. Davis's gallery in New Bond Street, are well worth seeing. Charming in tone and colour, and sympathetic in their rendering of the originals, they justify Teniers's claim to be called the Proteus of Painters. It is strange that with so evident an appreciation of such masters as Titian and other great Venetians his own original work should bear so little trace of their influence. It is greatly to his credit that "in spite of all temptation" he remained a Fleming. The catalogue is a reprint of a portion of the careful and interesting list by Mr. George

Scharf of the pictures at Blenheim which was published in 1862. It is well worth the sixpence charged for it. At Mr. Davis's can also be seen a copy of the "Theatrum Pictorium Davidis Teniers," originally published in 1680, with engravings of all these pictures (except three) and 127 more (244 in all) copied by Teniers from the Archduke's collection. The proceeds of the exhibition will be devoted to the Working Men's Convalescent Home at St. Margaret's Bay, Kent.

"GORDON AT KHARTOUM" is the title of a picture painted by Mr. Lawes Dickinson and exhibited at 57 Pall Mall. The General is represented standing at sunrise on the roof of his residence on the last day of the siege. In one hand he holds his Bible, in the other a binocular. Considering that Mr. Dickinson was guided entirely by photographs and some hints given by the family, he may be congratulated on his success. The figure has a noble bearing, and there is a far-off look in the eyes which accords well with the known character of his subject; but Mr. Dickinson has avoided the temptation to overdo the sentiment of the situation. He has made his Gordon simple and manly, and we hope that the proceeds of the exhibition and of the engraving from the picture will substantially increase the Gordon Memorial Fund. The room is hung with some interesting trophies of the hero's campaigns in Africa and China, and other relics lent for the occasion by Sir Henry Gordon. These include a copy of the pewter medal struck by Gen. Gordon during the siege of Khartum, and an Arabic letter from him to the Mudir of Dongola.

A FEW water-colours by M. Jules Lessoré, the well-known French artist, are to be seen in the rooms of Messrs. Buck & Reid, at 179 New Bond Street. The name given to the small collection is "Picturesque London," and the subjects are all well-known views in the metropolis. The simple and sombre style of the artist, with its sober colour and broad treatment, is well suited to the massive architecture and grey atmosphere of London; and his views of St. Paul's, St. Mary-le-Strand, Whitehall, and Trafalgar Square, are solemn and characteristic.

THE Académie des Inscriptions has divided the Hauteroche numismatical prize between Prof. Percy Gardner, of the British Museum, for his *Types of Greek Coins*, and M. Six for his classification of the coins of Cyprus.

THE new part of the *Transactions* of the Cumberland and Westmorland Antiquarian and Archaeological Society (vol. viii., part 1) contains Prof. E. C. Clark's paper on the Greek inscription at Brough, which was read before the Cambridge Antiquarian Society on February 23, and of which an abstract has already appeared in the ACADEMY. Of the other contents of the number the most noteworthy is a paper by the editor, Mr. R. S. Ferguson, on the question, "Why Alston is in the Diocese of Durham and in the County of Cumberland." The difficulty of the problem lies in the latter part of the question. The parish, according to physical geography, ought to be in Northumberland, the only access to it from Cumberland being over a steep mountain pass. Mr. Ferguson's solution is that the district of Tyndale, in which Alston is situate, was held by the Scottish kings as a feudal benefice under the kings of England, but that the overlord retained his rights over the silver mines at Alston. The miners had to pay their dues to the nearest officer of the English crown, who was the sheriff of Carlisle, and thus Alston came to be regarded as a portion of the county of which Carlisle was the head. Mr. W. Nanson contributes an article on the manorial records of Alston. The writer is puzzled by the local word *geast* in the sense of "pasture,"

which he supposes to be cognate with *guest*. It is really the Old French *giste* (now *gîte*). The part also contains the report of the committee appointed to superintend the excavations of the Roman camp at Low Borrow Bridge, but the diggings seem to have been unproductive of results. There are a large number of papers of local interest, testifying to the remarkable activity of the society.

MUSIC.

MUSIC AT THE INVENTIONS EXHIBITION.

A CONCERT of sacred music was given last Tuesday afternoon at the Inventions Exhibition under the direction of Mr. W. S. Rockstro. The first part of the programme included Palestrina's "Missa Brevis" and Allegri's "Miserere." These two famous works were performed by a choir about equal in number, if not in quality, to that of the Sistine Chapel. Palestrina's music is chaste and solemn, but in listening to it one can hardly understand the extraordinary enthusiasm which it kindled three centuries ago. But then musical ears had been wearied by masses overlaid with counterpoint and ornament, and the pure strains of Palestrina naturally formed a sudden and striking contrast. And the conditions under which his music is given at Rome are so different from those of concert performances that it really seems almost as unfair to produce his Masses in the concert-room as to give Wagner's music-dramas away from the stage. The cathedral of St. Peter's, with altar, priests, intonation, incense, is as necessary to the one as scenery and acting are to the other. The "Miserere" of Allegri is a composition which, apart from its surroundings, loses in effect far more than that of Palestrina. It has acquired much of its celebrity from the jealousy with which it was long guarded, for the Pope allowed no one to copy it. Burney in his *Reise* speaks of the impression made by it, but, as he says, in conjunction with the solemn rites. Then, of course, Mozart added to its fame by taking it down during a performance at the Sistine Chapel in 1770. Leopold Mozart, proud of his son's clever feat, made much of it. Historians, with less excuse, have repeated and even exaggerated the tale. It was, after all, not a very wonderful affair; for the music is simple, there is little of it, and some strains are repeated several times, and in slow time. Mozart was certainly young in years when he wrote it down, but, in intellect, a man. The "Miserere" forms part of the Holy Week service called "Tenebrae." Allegri's setting, composed in 1638, is extremely simple. A portion of the fifty-first Psalm is arranged for nine voices; some verses in five parts as tutti, some in four for solo voices, and part of the last verse for both combined. In 1714 Tommaso Bai set the very same words to music, and the two compositions are much alike. Since 1714 the "Miserere" has been performed, partly from Allegri, partly from Bai. Mr. Rockstro professed to give certain embellishments, called "Abbellimenti," on the authority of Cardinal Alfieri; but he introduced one which is not given among the "Abbellimenti" published by the cardinal at Lugano in 1840. Neither did Mr. Rockstro give the Allegri and the Bai verses in the order mentioned by the cardinal. The second part of the programme included a very interesting harpsichord solo, "Praeludium and Arrangement of 'Een Kindeken is uns geboren,'" by Dr. John Bull. It was well played on a double harpsichord, but the name of the performer was not given. After this came anthems by English composers of the

sixteenth and seventeenth centuries—Redford, Tallis, Farrant, and Gibbons. The only one of these four belonging to the seventeenth century is Gibbons, and he flourished in the early part—for he died in 1625, and not 1685, as stated on the programme. As representative of the seventeenth century Purcell certainly ought to have been selected. The choir sang the Palestine Mass and some of the anthems with taste and expression.

On Wednesday afternoon the first of threeconcerts of music of the Netherland Schools of the fourteenth, fifteenth, and sixteenth centuries was given in the Royal Albert Hall. M. Daniel de Lange is the director, and he has brought with him a selected choir of vocal soloists from Amsterdam. M. S. de Lange is the organist. It is impossible to exaggerate the importance of the Netherland composers from the time of Dufay (1360-1432), the reputed head of the first Flemish School. The fifteenth century produced the famous Ockeghem and the still more famous Josquin des Prés. The greatest name of the sixteenth century is of course Orlando Lassus. But the programmes contain not only works by these important men, but others by composers less well-known, but equally worthy of notice. From a perusal of the scores kindly forwarded to us by M. de Lange, we believe that the sacred and secular works of Obrecht of the fifteenth century, and those of Sweelinck of the sixteenth century, which will be given at these concerts, will excite in no small degree the interest and admiration of musicians. Next week we shall speak more in detail about the various works. For the present we have only to praise the scheme, and to say that the first concert last Wednesday afternoon was most interesting, and we were sorry not to see a larger audience. The time originally fixed was changed at the last moment, and so probably many came at five o'clock only to find that all was over. M. de Lange directs the small body of excellent vocalists with the utmost care and ability. For some of the numbers a larger choir would have been desirable; and for the delicate songs in the second part a smaller room. M. S. de Lange, an accomplished organist, played solos by Sweelinck and Bach. A Kyrie, by Dufay, and a part-song of Orlando Lassus, were encored. The concerts on Thursday and Saturday ought to be well attended. J. S. SHEDLOCK.

MUSIC NOTES.

A HANDEL commemoration was held last Tuesday evening at Westminster Abbey in aid of the Royal Society of Musicians of Great Britain. The Dettingen "Te Deum" was given with full orchestra and chorus, and the performance, on the whole, was a good one. Dr. Bridge, the Abbey organist, played Handel's Concerto in D minor from the second set, published after the composer's death as op. 7. Mme. Albani sang "Angels ever bright and fair." The Anthem, "Zadok the Priest," concluded the Handel celebration. The orchestra was conducted by Dr. Bridge, except, of course, for the accompaniment to the organ concerto, when Dr. Stainer took his place. The Abbey was crowded.

CHEVALIER L. E. BACH gave a concert on July 10 at St. James's Hall. He played Beethoven's pianoforte Concerto in C minor, and his rendering, though not altogether satisfactory, deserves praise. He ought not, however, to misuse Beethoven's *cadenza* for first movement by altering and adding to it. He gave a Capriccio for pianoforte and orchestra of his own composition, and Mme. Stirling sang some of his "Carols of Cradleland." Miss Henson, a vocalist from New York, made a favourable *début*. Sig. Raudaggar was the conductor.

BLACKIE & SON'S NEW BOOKS AND NEW EDITIONS.

OUTLINES of the WORLD'S HISTORY: Ancient, Mediæval, and Modern, with special reference to the History of Civilisation and the Progress of Mankind. By EDGAR SANDERSON, M.A., late Scholar of Clare College, Cambridge; Author of "A History of the British Empire," &c. With numerous Illustrations and Eight Coloured Maps. Crown 8vo, cloth, red edges, 6s. 6d.

AN EPITOME of HISTORY: Ancient, Mediæval, and Modern. For School, College, and General Reference. By CARL PLOETZ. Translated, with extensive Additions, by W. H. TILTINGHAST. 630 pp., post 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.

DESCHANEL'S NATURAL PHILOSOPHY. An Elementary Treatise. Translated and extended by J. D. EVERETT, D.C.L., F.R.S., Professor of Natural Philosophy in Queen's College, Belfast. Illustrated by 783 Wood Engravings and Three Coloured Plates. Eighth Edition, thoroughly Revised and Enlarged. Medium 8vo, cloth, 18s. Also separately, in 4 parts, limp cloth, 4s. 6d. each.

PART I. MECHANICS, HYDROSTATICS, and PNEUMATICS. PART II. HEAT. PART III. ELECTRICITY and MAGNETISM. PART IV. SOUND and LIGHT.

ELEMENTARY TEXT-BOOK of PHYSICS By J. D. EVERETT, D.C.L., F.R.S., Professor of Natural Philosophy in Queen's College, Belfast. Illustrated by many Woodcuts. Third Edition, Revised. Fcap. 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

ELEMENTARY TEXT-BOOK of TRIGONOMETRY. By R. H. PINKERTON, B.A. Oxon., late GEORGE A. CLARK Fellow in Mathematics and Natural Philosophy in the University of Glasgow. Fcap. 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

DR. BURNS'S PRAXIS PRIMARIA. Progressive Exercises in Writing Latin, with Introductory Notes on Syntax, &c., for the use of Junior Students. Seventh Edition, Enlarged. Fcap. 8vo, cloth, 2s.; KEY (to Teachers only), 3s. 6d.

London: BLACKIE & SON, 49 and 50, Old Bailey.

THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED.

THE WATERS OF HERCULES.

By E. D. GERARD,

Author of "Reata," "Beggar my Neighbour," &c.

3 vols., post 8vo, 35s. 6d.

THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED.

VICTOR HUGO:

A Memoir and a Study.

By JAMES CAPPON, M.A.

Post 8vo, 10s. 6d.

EDINBURGH AND LONDON:

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD & SONS.

J. & R. MAXWELL'S ANNOUNCEMENTS.

MISS BRADDON'S RECENT NOVEL.

CHEAP EDITION.—Price 2s., picture boards; 2s. 6d., cl.; 3s. 6d., half-morocco or half-vellum (post 4d.).

ISHMAEL. By the Author of "Lady Audley's Secret," "Vixen," "Wyllard's Weird," &c. "Better than anything she has ever yet written."—*Times*.

A NEW NOVEL BY A NEW AUTHOR.

At all Libraries, in 1 vol., price 10s. 6d., ex. cl. (post 6d.).
TAKEN TO HEART. By the Hon. F. PLUNKET.

"A charming story which everyone will enjoy."—*Whitehall Review*.
"There are few pleasanter or more evenly written tales than 'Taken to Heart.'"—*Morning Post*.

A STUDY OF A WOMAN.

NEW NOVEL.—In 3 vols., at all Libraries, price 31s. 6d.
CORINNA. By Rita, Author of "Dame Durden," "Vivienne," "My Lord Conceit," &c.

"Rita's story is exciting and original."—*Morning Post*.

"Charming love story written in Rita's best style."—*Whitehall Review*.

A STRONG CHARACTER STUDY.

NEW NOVEL.—In 3 vols., at all Libraries, price 31s. 6d.
"WHO WAS THEN the GENTLEMAN?" By COMPTON READE.

"The story is cleverly told, it is ingenious, and it is absorbing."

Publishers' Circular.
"There is not wanting evidence of facility and talent in Mr. Compton Reade's book."—*Morning Post*.

A STRIKING CHARACTER STUDY.

At all Libraries, in 1 vol., price 10s. 6d., ex. cl. (post 6d.).
THE WAYS of WOMEN: a Study of their Virtues and Vices, their Charms and Caprices. By SYDNEY YORKE.

"A lady recently recommended me to recommend everybody to read a book that she had perused with pleasure—'The Ways of Women.'"—*Crown's Gentleman*.

CHEAP UNIFORM EDITION of E. S. DREWRY'S NOVELS.

Price 2s., bds.; 2s. 6d., cl.; 3s. 6d., half-mor. (post 4d.).
ON DANGEROUS GROUND. By E. S. DREWRY, Author of "Only an Actress," &c.

"Excitations" and decidedly clever."—*Pictorial World*.

London: J. & R. MAXWELL, Shoe-lane, E.C.

Now ready, Third Edition, 8vo, 2s. 6d.

HAY FEVER and ROSE COLD: Etiology and Treatment. By MORELL MACKENZIE, M.D. Lond., Consulting Physician to the Throat Hospital, Lecturer on Diseases of the Throat at the London Hospital Medical College.

"The present communication (coming as it does from one of the highest authorities) is likely to prove highly serviceable, and we have pleasure in recommending it."—*Glasgow Medical Journal*.

J. & A. CHURCHILL, 11, New Burlington Street.

Now ready, 8vo, cloth, 388 pp., price 6s.

THE HISTORY of HEROD; or, Another Look at a Man emerging from Twenty Centuries of Calumny. By JOHN VICKERS.

CONTENTS: Chap. I. The Jewish Priest Rule.—II. Herod's Advancement.—III. His Civilising Rule.—IV. His Reformed Religion.—V. His Alleged Cruelties.—VI. His Family Troubles.—VII. The Antipater Plot. WILLIAMS & ROBERTS, 14, Henrietta-street, Covent-garden, London and 20, South Frederick-street, Edinburgh.

Now ready

INTRODUCTION of the ART of PRINTING into SCOTLAND. By ROBERT DICKSON, F.S.A. Scot. Demy 8vo, with Twenty-seven Illustrations. 500 Copies printed. Price 3s.

The Large-Paper Copies are all sold.

Aberdeen: J. & J. P. EDMOND & SPARK.

NOW READY.

A SECOND EDITION of A WOMAN'S REPUTATION.

By OSWALD CRAWFURD,

Author of "The World We Live In."

Scotsman:—"This is a delightful novel."

Academy:—"Mr. Oswald Crawford's new novel is extremely clever."

Spectator:—"Mr. Crawford's novel of last year was a comedy; in 'A Woman's Reputation' there is a drama. None of the novel-writers of the day shows his readers the play of motive and the working of the wheels within wheels of our complex life with easier mastery than Mr. Crawford. In his own refined way, Mr. Crawford is as true a painter of life as the chronicler of Barsetshire, and his humour is far more pervading and finely flavoured."

LONDON: CHAPMAN & HALL, LIMITED, HENRIETTA STREET, W.C.

SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1885.

No. 690, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

The History of Hampton Court Palace in Tudor Times. Illustrated with One Hundred and Thirty Autotypes, Engravings, Etchings, Maps, and Plans. By Ernest Law. (Bell.)

It is seldom that one comes across so satisfactory a combination of research and recital as this volume presents. Mr. Law has spared no pains in the collection of facts, and shown no little skill in his treatment of them. Original authorities have been largely consulted, and the author has availed himself fully of "the opportunities of investigating every nook and corner of the palace" which have been given to him. The history thus obtained is, so far as it extends, very complete; and we trust that nothing will occur to prevent Mr. Law from carrying out his intention of bringing down the annals to the present time, and adding the index, which is essential to the right use and appreciation of such a work. It is certainly a matter of surprise that Hampton Court should have had no historian until the present time, but Mr. Law, we are bound to add, has taken care that it should be no matter of regret.

The manor of Hampton was the property of the Knights Hospitallers of St. John of Jerusalem at the close of the twelfth century, and continued in their possession until acquired by Cardinal Wolsey in 1514. Some sort of manor-house existed on the site of the present palace from an early date, and there is evidence of its having been occupied for a brief period by Elizabeth of York; but no traces of the building have ever been discovered, and its materials were probably employed as foundations for the later structure. Wolsey began to build almost as soon as he got possession of the manor, his first act being the enclosure of the park and the laying out of the gardens. "Twixt to bind therber"—that is, twigs to construct the arbour (in which the Cardinal loved to sit of an evening)—is an item in the early accounts still preserved in the Record Office. The attention paid to such matters as an abundant supply of pure water and the safe disposal of sewage is remarkable. Some idea of the magnitude of the former work may be gained from the facts that about 250 tons of lead were employed in the construction of the pipes, and that the price of lead was nearly £5 a ton. In estimating the value at £50,000 of our money Mr. Law seems to us to overshoot the mark, but not if we include the cost of laying these pipes the whole way from Coombe Hill, a distance of three miles, and conveying them across the bed of the Thames.

All the author's investigations have failed in bringing to light the name of the architect employed by Wolsey in designing the plans of the palace. The name of James Bettes

occurs as master of the works, and mention is also made in the account rolls of Nicholas Townley, chief comptroller, and of Laurence Stubbes, paymaster of the works, and Henry Williams, surveyor; but we are left in doubt whether we should not attribute the design of Hampton Court to Wolsey himself, following the illustrious examples of William of Wykeham, William of Waynflete, and other mediaeval prelates. It must not be forgotten that to a much greater extent than nowadays every workman was then an artist, and the line which now separates the architect from the artisan was a very thin one. There is certainly much reason to believe that, although Wolsey employed foreign workmen for executing the ornamental details, the general design came from an English mind, uninfluenced by the renaissance of Italian art. It seems somewhat difficult to define exactly the limits of the cardinal's palace, as it received so many alterations and additions after his death, and especially at the hands of Henry VIII.; but the west front and the First Court or Base Court were undoubtedly the work of Wolsey; and the Clock Court, with the hall on one side and the chapel on the other, formed his residence. The whole structure, Mr. Law thinks, was not much smaller than the existing one, which covers eight acres and contains a thousand rooms. Both outside and inside there was a marvellous amount of decoration. The terra-cotta medallions upon the gateway turrets were supplied by Joannes Maiano., and to him or to his school must be also assigned the very beautiful device, of which the cardinal's arms form the centre, which ornaments the inner side of the Clock Tower gateway. Of the splendour and variety which the internal decorations exhibited we can form but a faint idea. Cavendish, in his metrical life of his master, used no exaggeration of language when he spoke of

"My byldynges somptuous, the roffes with gold and byse,

Shone lyke the sone in myd-day sphere

Craftely cuntylled, as connyng could devise,

With images embossed, most lively did appear;

Expertest artificers that were both farre and nere,

To beautifie my howssys, I had them at my will,
Thus I wanted nought my pleasures to fulfil."

And the furniture displayed a corresponding degree of magnificence. It threw the king's quite into the shade, and provoked the envy of others besides the monarch who ultimately made it his own. Mr. Law devotes a whole chapter to the cardinal's tapestry, curtains, and carpets, and in reading it one is reminded of the description of Solomon's "exceeding magnifical" temple. Of course, the household and retinue were on a similarly stately scale; and the foreign ambassadors who enjoyed the cardinal's hospitality carried back to their own country "a glorious report" of the chambers glittering with innumerable vessels of gold and silver, and the two hundred and four score beds hung with silk, and reserved for the enjoyment of strangers.

Such was Hampton Court in Wolsey's time, and its splendour was rather enhanced than diminished after Henry VIII. had laid his hands upon it. The royal household required greater accommodation, and the tastes of the king himself found gratification not merely in enlarged kitchens and cellars, but also in a

hall of grander proportions and new apartments and ampler gardens. Much of Henry's time was passed at Hampton Court, and—says testimony unimpeachable—the galleries are still haunted by the spectres of Jane Seymour and Catherine Howard, and the tall, gaunt form of Mrs. Penn, Prince Edward's nurse.

But we have said enough to indicate that Mr. Law has been successful in finding a most interesting subject for his pen, and has done wisely in giving to it the most thorough treatment. Every page of his book bears traces of care, and it will be read with pleasure not only by the historian and the antiquary, but by every one who shares in the English fondness for the relics of a glorious past.

CHARLES J. ROBINSON.

Victor Hugo, his Life and Work. By G. Barnett Smith. (Ward & Downey.)

THIS volume appears very opportunely; perhaps almost too opportunely if the author was at all desirous that his book should occupy a permanent place in the literature of the subject. Mr. Barnett Smith has been at great pains to bring together the facts of Victor Hugo's life; he has collected a good many interesting contemporary criticisms on Victor Hugo's works; he has carried his story quite to the end, and told of Victor Hugo's death, and of the posthumous honours which France has paid to her dead poet; and he has done all this in a volume published well within three weeks after Victor Hugo was laid for his last long sleep in the repaganised Panthéon. The final word on Victor Hugo was scarcely to be penned under such conditions.

And, indeed, it may be doubted whether the final word on Victor Hugo can just now be spoken at all. The man is too great and too near to us. Not far from seventy years have gone by since Chateaubriand, unquestionably the foremost French writer of the time, described him as an "enfant sublime." Sixty years and more have run their course since his *Odes et Ballades* began a revolution in French poetry. During nearly the whole of that long lapse of time he has not ceased to occupy the position of protagonist in French literature. He led the great romantic movement of 1830, led it in poetry, in prose romance, and upon the stage. Passionately followed and passionately hated, he was in the very forefront of that great battle. Then, as comparative peace began to resume her sway, he published poems of greatest beauty. When the *Coup d'Etat* came in 1851, and he was driven into exile, he almost literally made the empire quail before the fiery shafts of his indignation. I know no such other lava-stream of angry scathing rhetoric as glows through the pages of *Napoléon le Petit*. There are passages of scorn and pathos in the *Châtiments* which it would be difficult to parallel in any language. The poet was so great that the antagonism between the exile and the emperor assumed the proportions of a personal duel—a duel in which it was not the poet who bit the dust. Nor did years seem to have any chilling influence on this exceptional nature. "There exists," said Sainte-Beuve, "in the great majority of men, a poet who has died in

youth, and whom the man survives." But in Victor Hugo the poet never died. When the man had reached comparative old age the poet still grew in strength and vitality. The two first superb volumes of *La Légende des Siècles* were published when the author was some fifty-six years old; and these volumes were followed, quite to the last, by more verse, which, if not fully equal to that in power, might still have immortalised many another poet—and followed, too, by the series of prose romances so magnificently inaugurated by the *Misérables*. But I am not drawing up a catalogue of his achievements. *J'en passe, et des meilleurs*. The record is bewildering. It seems to compel admiration.

The character of the man also is grand and imposing. His buoyant optimism in adversity, his belief in the ultimate triumph of liberty and right, his hatred of wrong, his magnificent charities—here again he overawes. In his great battle against the Empire he stands forth among his pigmy contemporaries like a hero of old.

But if he is so great, and so near, as to excite in many an almost excess of admiration, there is some danger also lest those who dislike to follow the crowd should weigh unduly on his demerits. Like the voice of Mephistopheles, croaking discord amid the singing of the archangels, so does the voice of certain critics, who by temperament are admirers of perfection rather than of force, break in upon the psalms of the Hugo worshippers. Such a critic was Sainte-Beuve. Such critics are M. Scherer and Mr. Matthew Arnold. Nor does hostile criticism experience any very great difficulty in finding the wherewithal to justify its attitude—hostile criticism very seldom does. And here the flaws are obvious enough. A thinker, in the same sense that Goethe or Wordsworth were thinkers, Victor Hugo was not. Behind his art there is no large, sane, reasoned theory of life. When we strive to reach beyond his glowing words, we get a vague deism, a vague optimism, and nothing more. The command of language is so regal, the vocabulary so opulent, that they often serve to mask what is really poverty of idea. And the ideas are sometimes even grotesque. The poet's flattery of France, of Paris, would be contemptible if it were not so absurdly sincere. Most of his later declamatory verse is unreadable. His erudition is frequently fantastic. His tricks of antithesis are often painful. His politics, as a practical system, are about on a par with those of Shelley.

So speak Victor Hugo's detractors, not altogether without reason. And M. Zola, who is a pretty voluminous critic, though much more popularly known as a novelist, attacks him from another side. For M. Zola is the sworn foe of the ideal. He is for "naturalism," for "experimentalism," for facts, for the application of scientific ideas to literature. Romance occupies the same position in his system that Christianity occupied in the system of Diderot and the Encyclopaedists. It is the *Infâme*, the intolerable, the abominable thing. It is the corrupter of youth, and undermines society. Wherefore Victor Hugo, as chief saint in the church of the ideal, fares very badly at the hands of this iconoclast. Even the benefit of his influence on the language is doubted. That is

what comes of being judged by so rigid a moralist as M. Zola.

And yet when both schools of critics have done their worst, how much remains standing! That a great deal of what Victor Hugo has written will live for the erudite and curious only—has not really in itself the elements of life—I hold to be true. Much of it, I confess, seems to me empty and unreadable now. But the residue? That great body of verse which is perfect in form, which exhibits such superb metrical command over the rebellious French language, which lifts itself above the earth so readily upon its lyric wings—what shall we say of that? An admirable narrator when he wished simply to narrate; a consummate artist, but not an artist only, for in his art there beat that pulse of humanity without which art is but craftsmanship; a master of such words as move the hearts of men, and play on feeling as on an instrument—what writer of our time can stand beside him for varied gifts? He had so many—the gift of passion, of power, of grace, of music, of gentleness, of scorn, and, almost alone among his contemporaries, of sublimity. He could reach pathos by the simplest means. He could wield words that drew blood like a lash. Surely we who admire him so greatly cannot be deceived in thinking that there is much here against which fashion will beat in vain. Some of it surely will live for ever, and, with better fate than Tithonus, live for ever young.

Meanwhile, if any English reader wants a fair epitome of M^{de}. Hugo's book on Victor Hugo's earlier career, and of the other French books dealing with his life—in fact, a general account of Victor Hugo—then such reader will find his requirements not inadequately supplied by Mr. Barnett Smith.

FRANK T. MARZIALS.

Prolegomena to the History of Israel. With a Reprint of the article "Israel" from the "Encyclopædia Britannica." By Julius Wellhausen. Translated from the German under the Author's Supervision by J. S. Black and C. A. Menzies. With Preface by Prof. W. R. Smith. (Edinburgh: A. and C. Black.)

MESSE^{RS}. BLACK have earned the thanks of English biblical students by placing these two works of Prof. Wellhausen within their reach in the convenient form in which they here appear. The *Prolegomena*, published in German in 1883, is a second edition of the first (and as yet the only) volume of the *History of Israel*, which appeared in 1878, being in fact the same work, the changes (except in chap. viii., which has been enlarged and recast) being few and rarely more than verbal. The title that the work now bears indicates that it is not a history properly so-called, but deals with the questions that must be determined before the history can be written—those, namely, relating to the character and date of the authorities, as estimated by comparison between themselves and with other writings of the Old Testament the dates of which may be assigned with certainty.

The following outline of contents will indicate the scope and nature of the work. Prof. Wellhausen first examines the History

of Worship in the Old Testament, reviewing in succession allusions and notices touching the place of worship, customs respecting Sacrifice and the Sacred Feasts, the position and privileges of the tribe of Levi, and shows that the differences apparent in the three great strata of legislation embodied in the Pentateuch—viz., Exod. xx.-xxiii., Deuteronomy, and the Ceremonial Legislation or "Priests' Code"—correspond with variations of usage presupposed, more or less distinctly, by the historical books for different periods of the national life. The History of Tradition is next examined; an unfavourable judgment is passed upon the Books of Chronicles; in Judges, Samuel, and Kings the importance is shown of distinguishing between the older sources incorporated by the compilers and the matter contributed by themselves, attention being further directed to the differences in character sometimes observable between the sources; lastly, in chap. viii., the two main threads of narrative, which are interwoven in the existing Hexateuch, are disengaged, and the character and aims of each contrasted. In the third part of the work, certain objections having been considered, the development of the oral into the written law is illustrated, the contrasts between the earlier and later periods of Israelitish history are emphasised, and the steps traced by which, through the intervention of the codified "Torah," the teaching of the Rabbis took the place of that of the Prophets. The rest of the volume consists of the brilliant and suggestive sketch of the History of Israel contributed by Prof. Wellhausen to the edition, now in progress, of the *Encyclopædia Britannica*. This sketch is in the main a reprint from the *Encyclopædia*; but the author has taken the opportunity to supply what was a defect in his original article, and has added a section (§ 11) on the relation of Judaism to Christianity, showing how the Gospel, while protesting against the current tendencies of Judaism, developed the hidden impulses of the Old Testament and realised its genuine aims.

It is impossible, within the limits of a notice such as the present, to criticise effectively a volume raising so many questions, and full of such varied contents, as this of Prof. Wellhausen's; a few general observations must therefore suffice. Its aim, viewed as a whole, is to develop and illustrate a theory of the history and legislation of the ancient Hebrews which, though commonly associated with the name of Graf, has found its most able and powerful exponent in Prof. Wellhausen. According to that theory, the priestly legislation of the Pentateuch is the latest phase of Israelitish legislation, and represents legal and ceremonial usage as it was codified in, or shortly after, the Babylonian Captivity. The directions, or—to adopt the old Greek expression—*thémures*, which Exod. xviii. attributes, on civil matters, to Moses, and which, as regulating religious custom, appear in a comparatively primitive form in Exod. xxiii., passing afterwards into the hands of the priesthood, became a system of traditional lore; and this, expanded and gradually added to, culminated (so far as the Old Testament is concerned) in the elaborate ceremonial regulations prescribed in the Priests' Code. This view of the course of Israelitish

legislation is favoured, it is contended, by a comparison of the Pentateuchal codes among themselves, and confirmed, inferentially, if not directly, by notices contained in the historical books. It cannot be denied that the arguments by which the theory is supported are forcible, and that the explanations which it offers of the genesis of institutions and ideas are often just such as analogy would lead us to expect. The analysis of the Pentateuch, so far as regards the two main sources, Q and JE (which alone are here of importance), is, and has been for some time past, accomplished beyond reach of reasonable dispute; and in spite of assertions still persistently made to the contrary, there is not that total disagreement between critics which would suffice to show their method to be a false one, and the conclusions reached by it illusory. When, now, the legislation and historical conceptions of Q and JE are compared with one another and with Deuteronomy, the explanation which appears to account most completely for the differences between them seems to be the theory advocated by Wellhausen. Doubtless, in Wellhausen's volume the reader will come across many arguments which depend upon premises arbitrarily assumed, or which are otherwise inconclusive; he will also sometimes wish that the author would have permitted himself to state facts as facts without the tone of depreciation which neither strengthens an argument nor commends it. But, when every deduction has been made on these accounts, there remains a substratum of indisputable fact which must impress him forcibly, and clearly demands recognition on the part of the biblical student and theologian. To be sure, the sources of the Pentateuch may individually be older than is supposed; yet it seems difficult to deny that relatively the most advanced, in both subject-matter and treatment, is that represented by Q. The real obstacle which prevents Wellhausen's conception of the history of Israel from being estimated impartially is undoubtedly a theological one; but that his conception as such—apart from details which may be questionable and arguments of minor importance which may not be ultimately sustained—is not incompatible with a full belief in the inspiration of the biblical writers, and the authority of their teaching as preparatory to the revelation of Christ, has been shown recently by F. E. König, and is practically involved in the position occupied since 1880 by Delitzsch. For Delitzsch, though he criticises some of Wellhausen's assumptions, and sharply censures the style in which parts of the *Geschichte* are written, accepts almost unreservedly the critical analysis of the Pentateuch, recognises the double stream of prophetic and priestly tradition (the sources JE and Q), and allows that the latter was only finally arrested in or after the period of the exile. More, probably, even in the Priests' Code has its origin in antiquity than Wellhausen is willing to allow; much reservation also may be necessary in accepting his judgments on some of the narratives in the historical books, especially in Judges, Samuel, and Kings; but the views which have hitherto prevailed cannot, it seems, in their integrity, be longer maintained; and the problem that now demands the attention of theologians is

to what extent, and in what direction, they must be modified. An essential preliminary is here, of course, a thorough investigation of the structure of the historical books, and of the character of their component parts—a subject which in ordinary commentaries is singularly ignored; nor should any who are able to do so omit to study the acute and masterly essay on "the Composition of the Hexateuch," by the same author,* which establishes the critical premises upon which many of the arguments in the present volume depend. The problems which are suggested by an exact and conscientious study of the records of the Old Testament are intricate and difficult, and in all probability some, from the imperfection of the data, must remain permanently unsolved; of others it would be ungenerous to deny that Prof. Wellhausen has contributed something towards the solution.

The translation, it should be added, is well executed, the lucid and incisive style of the original being successfully preserved.

S. R. DRIVER.

France and Tongking: a Narrative of the Campaign of 1884 and the Occupation of Further India. By James George Scott (Shway Yoe). With Map and Two Plans. (Fisher Unwin.)

THIS book is a vivid and graphic account of the latest colonial possession of France, and a record, written in a free and easy style, of military the campaigns of 1883-84 by an eyewitness of good judgment. Not only in this country, but in France also, it will be read with profit by those who want to learn about a conquest which has cost so many men and so much money. The author was already known by a good description of the Burmese, signed with a pseudonym which is repeated over and over again on the title and map of this new work. He has described Tongking with a broadness of view and independence of mind which give his book a high place in the literature of the French expedition and its results.

An exaggerated importance has been attributed in many quarters to the conquest of Tongking; and it is no secret that many private interests concerned in the enterprise had much to do with this exaggeration. The enormous mineral wealth of the country is gradually vanishing, not so much in reality as from the difficulties of working. It may be interesting to mention here that the country could not, for want of metal and other difficulties, coin its own money. The work was done at Macao by six manufactories, according to the official report of the Portuguese Governor, quoted by Mr. Ed. Toda in his article on *Annam and its Minor Currency* (p. 67.) And it is a question whether the native population, which is of a low standard in every respect, will ever be incited to more work than is required for mere subsistence. The climate is injurious to Europeans. Even supposing the possibility of overcoming this difficulty, it could only be done by European emigration, of which France has none. Parts of the soil in her richest provinces are left bare for want of

hands. Previous to 1789, when primogeniture was still in force, younger sons of all classes in society, having to provide for themselves, did not shrink from going far away. Audacious pioneers created for the benefit of their mother country great colonies in India, Canada, &c. But now where can such men be found? There is no incitement to leave home when every child has an equal share in the parent's property.

Mr. Scott shows us in a few telling words the condition of the most flourishing of the French colonies at the present time:

"In 1880, leaving out of account the military and naval forces, there were in Saigon 1,099 Europeans. Of these 1,047 were French, 17 were English, and 12 Germans. The Frenchmen were mostly servants of the Government; the rest were shopkeepers and the like. The Germans and English were the merchants, and could easily have bought up the rest of the population."

Such is the result of twenty years of French colonisation. Mr. Scott gives several reasons which are interesting to quote:

"The colony is too far off, too little known. No one has an idea of what may not happen in a place where the government is so military and so despotic. The state does not yet aid emigration (seriously). Frenchmen who have any money at all prefer to stay at home; those who have none might as well stay where they are. The Chinese alone used to be looked on with favour, and they were masters of the situation. Finally, a singular reason is given, which it is almost impossible for Englishmen to understand. Colonists are not allowed to make money or ruin themselves according to their own good pleasure. The Colonial Government mixes itself up in all their affairs. A governor can turn out anyone, whether Frenchmen or foreigner, whenever he pleases. The consequences of all this is that hardly a solitary Frenchman makes money in Saigon. There is abundance of money to be made, but those who make it are all foreigners, and mostly Chinamen. If it were not that the colony is so near to the Middle Kingdom, it would hardly have attained to the moderate degree of prosperity which it now enjoys."

An avowed purpose of the late war by the French was the opening of China to their industry and products. This is, we are afraid, a great delusion. China is not the market-place for European goods in the future. Its population is not one of consumers which will alleviate the over-crowded European markets. Far from that, it is the reverse that will happen. The Chinese only want to be taught and they will be producers themselves, not for their own wants only, but also for other countries. The future of the Chinese is to be the great traders and producers of the world. The small wants and thrifty habits of John Chinaman make him a formidable competitor for European mechanics.

The future of Tongking, which, in Mr. Scott's own words, "ought to be one of the finest in the East, if only the French will set about the right way to make it so," is open to foreigners, and specially to Chinamen, and not apparently to the French themselves. But will the Chinese trust the French, and easily forget many sad incidents of the last war, such as the destruction of the arsenal at Fuchou by a military action which no subtlety will ever justify? The plunder of the Summer Palace, which has remained a

* In the *Jahrbücher für Deutsche Theologie*, 1876 and 1877.

stain on the Anglo-French armies, cannot be compared with this business, since the allies did not enter the palace under the flag of friendship. The Chinese can choose between Germans, English and Americans, should they object to their late foes. And let us say that Mr. Scott, though well disposed to the French expedition and its commanders, with whom he remained, and in whose dangers he took a share, cannot avoid some severe strictures on regrettable circumstances of wantonless vandalism and cruelty. When advancing on Sontay the French troops took several places on the road:

"Since then the 'Four Column Pagoda' has remained in French hands. When they took it it was one of the most magnificent in the country. Military occupation and the water have, however, converted it into a dismal barrack."

And read what took place at the capture of Sontay:

"That was a terrible night in Sontay. The Turcos had entered, with comparatively little opposition, by the eastern gate, and they admittedly killed men, women, and children—every living thing they came across. The French troops were not so bad, but the butchery of Chinamen and crop-headed Annamese (the Prince's men) was sickening. . . . The sacking of the place was a terrible affliction, which the Tongkinese will not forget readily."

On the other hand, Mr. Scott praises highly the endurance and spirit of the French troops through the hardships and privations of the campaign, their courage and the great bravery and devotion of the officers. But we wonder, should the accounts published be trustworthy, if the author still retained his confidence in the Tirailleurs Annamites, at the end of the campaign, for the present book stops at September 1884. He has very hard things to say against the Turcos:

"The bestiality of the Turcos is not to be laid, perhaps, at the French door, except that if the French introduce such animals into a country they ought to muzzle them."

And from many circumstances it appears clearly that they were not muzzled at all, but ran their free course.

The author does not withhold his opinion on the faults of several French officials in the management of the campaign, particularly speaking of Dr. Harmand. He has enriched his book with many valuable details on secondary events. For instance, a chapter worth reading is that where we are told the hardships and fatigues of a flying column sent (unsuccessfully) to discover gold mines for the benefit of M. Bavier-Chauffour, a cousin of M. Jules Ferry. The successive stages of the campaign give occasion for descriptions of the country and people. Little need be said of trade and industry. Let us point out, however, that the author gives some interesting information about the inlaid ware and silk embroidery work of Hanoi.

The book is divided into several sections: (1) Tongking, (2) Annam, (3) Saigon (4) Cambaja, (5) Hainan (the latter from documents buried in a periodical published in China); and, finally, two chapters on the impossible Kia Canal and on the French scheme of an Indo-Chinese empire, where the author tried to awake from its torpor the late government of this country.

As a war correspondent, Mr. Scott gives us faithful descriptions of what he saw. We do not want to be severe on him about scientific accuracy. However, there are a few mistakes which might be advantageously corrected in a second edition. We will only quote two. P. 48, and also p. 51: Mr. Scott gives wrongly the well-known description of the *Tao* by Lao-tze as the explanation of the *Yu* and *Yang* spiral-arrangement (in a circle ornamented with flames), a late figure of cosmogony he met everywhere in Tongking. P. 59: the figure described is not that of an evil spirit, but simply the well-known figure of the god of literature.

The book is well got-up, the plans are interesting, but the general map at the beginning is very bad. To resume. Any one wishing to know without party spirit something of the new conquest for which France has spent so many men and millions without glory and with so small a prospect in the future, cannot do better than read the faithful account of Mr. Scott, otherwise "Shway Yoe," the author of *The Burman*.

TERRIEN DE LACOUPERIE.

Mary Wollstonecraft Godwin. By Elizabeth Robins Pennell. "Eminent Women Series." (W. H. Allen.)

EMINENCE is a quality which it is exceedingly difficult to predicate with anything like exactitude. We may all agree that A. is an eminent person, and that Z. is not eminent; but concerning the rank of M. or N. there may be differences of opinion which can never be adjusted for want of a universally, or even a generally, accepted standard. Even if we accept such a definition as that of Mr. Galton, our acceptance is only provisional, and the definition is useless outside the sphere of the special study in the interests of which it was formulated. To declare, for example, that Mary Wollstonecraft Godwin was not in the true sense of the epithet an "eminent" woman would be to make a mere sterile affirmation that might be contradicted, but could not be profitably discussed. It may, however, be pointed out that her position is very different from that occupied by the great majority of the women whose biographies have provided the successive volumes of Mr. Ingram's series. Of the fame of such women as George Sand, Elizabeth Fry, and Harriet Martineau it may be said emphatically in homely phrase that it stands upon its own feet—that it has been won by sheer force of intellect or character. Now can that be said of Mary Godwin? I should at once answer with an emphatic negative, and I should not expect even from Mrs. Pennell anything more than a very doubtful affirmative. Put the question in another form. Would the author of the *Vindication of the Rights of Women*, the *Historical and Moral View of the Origin and Progress of the French Revolution*, and *Maria* have been remembered at all to-day by the world at large had she not been the wife of William Godwin and the mother of Mary Shelley? Surely there can be but one reply, and it is a reply which practically disqualifies Mary Godwin from taking a place by the side of the really "eminent women" with whom in this series she is associated. Her

life is undoubtedly interesting—much more interesting than her work; but even her life was made for her rather than by her. It would be an exaggeration to say that it owes its interest to circumstance rather than to character; but it is no exaggeration to declare that had it not been for its surroundings the strong individuality of Mary Godwin would probably never have made any impress even upon her own generation. It is certain that her most characteristic literary work was inspired—one might almost say was wrung from her—by the pressure of personal wrong; and though such an origin may, as Shelley implicitly teaches, give force and distinction either to a poem or to a work in prose which has the subjective effusiveness of lyrical poetry, it is of no advantage, but the contrary, to a treatise upon so complicated a subject as that which was discussed in the *Rights of Women*, which was certainly Mary Godwin's most notable work, if not her best.

Still, whether she were or were not an eminent woman her life was rich in strange and pathetic interest, and the story of it would have been well worth telling had it not already been adequately told. It has, however, been so told, first by Godwin himself in a biography which is quite sufficiently copious, and secondly by Mr. C. Kegan Paul in his *Life of Godwin* and in the Memoir prefixed to the *Letters to Imlay*. Mrs. Pennell speaks of these two writers as her "chief authorities," but she might just as well have called them her only authorities; for her little volume contains nothing of the slightest importance which is not to be found in the above books, with the solitary exception of an account of Mrs. Godwin's last illness from an unpublished MS., which, being obviously inaccurate, was hardly worth printing. A new life of Mary Wollstonecraft Godwin could find justification only in striking vividness of portraiture such as we have in Carlyle's *John Sterling*, or, in captivating grace of style like that of Miss Thackeray's *Madame de Sevigné*; and it must be said that neither of these things is to be found in Mrs. Pennell's biography. Her heroine is throughout very like the ghost seen by old Mr. Cave, in which Dr. Johnson believed so implicitly—"something of a shadowy being." Mary Godwin, as painted in these pages, is very shadowy indeed. We do perhaps get some definite impression of her merely intellectual potentialities and limitations; but we should envy the astuteness of the reader who could gather from this volume any consistent notion of her real character. And the writer evidently thinks that the personal appearance of the eminent woman, and the general impression made by her upon those with whom she came into contact, are matters too trivial for the concern of a biographer. We cannot feel that Mrs. Pennell herself has clearly realised the personality of Mary Godwin. We miss the imaginative synthesis which is the primary essential of true biography; and the inevitable result is that we do not feel that we know the subject of this memoir, but only that we know a good deal about her.

Nor is Mrs. Pennell's literary style in any way attractive. It has the merits of lucidity and directness, which are not to be despised, but it is altogether wanting in charm, while here and there we come across some irritating

piece of carelessness or amateurish exaggeration of statement. An example of the former is to be found in one of the earliest pages of the first chapter, where the hardships of the little girl's lot are compared to those of Paul Dombey, whose brief life—as every reader of *Dombey and Son* knows—was surrounded with the luxuries of wealth and the sweet observances of affection. These things, it may be urged, are trifles, but accuracy is not a trifle; and any glaring want of it exposes a book to what may be unjust, but is certainly very natural, suspicion. Mrs. Pennell has an unfortunate fondness for these literary allusions, which do much more to spoil than to adorn her narrative. She cannot, for example, speak of the affection of Mary Wollstonecraft for her early friend, Fanny Blood, without declaring that “it was strong as that of a Sappho for an Erinna,” a reference which, quite apart from any question of taste, is a gratuitous incumbrance because utterly wanting in definiteness of characterisation.

But I have said enough of the faults of the biographer, which are no doubt due, for the most part, to literary inexperience; and the remainder of my space must be devoted to Mary Godwin herself. It will be at once admitted by any candid person that the subject of this volume has suffered much undeserved calumny, and that she was in many respects an even exceptionally admirable character. A woman who is at once admirable and unfortunate can hardly fail to excite sympathy; indeed, the combination appeals so strongly to our sensibilities that sympathy is apt to err by excess rather than by defect, to lose discrimination and to lack balance. The most unhappy portion of Mary Godwin's life was, of course, that immediately subsequent to Imlay's desertion, when she was driven by misery to attempted suicide; and in contemplating her misery, we are apt to forget, as Mrs. Pennell undoubtedly forgets, that she deliberately exposed herself to the risk of the very misfortune which befel her. I am not thinking of the moral issue suggested by the story. The marriage question is not one that needs to be raised in connexion with this matter. The one essential point which is missed both by Mrs. Pennell and her predecessors is this—that the theory of marriage held by Mary Wollstonecraft, and put into practice by her when she consummated her unlegalised union with Godwin, was that the true and only basis of such a union between a man and a woman is mutual love, and that when love has died the union should cease to exist. It was, of course, unfortunate for her that Imlay grew cold while she still retained her old ardour; but then the very theory had been formulated with special reference to the probability, or at least the possibility, of such a misfortune, and with a view to making the best of it. Mary Wollstonecraft went to live with Imlay without going through any preliminary ceremony of marriage, because she believed that the enforced permanence of wedlock was inexpedient or immoral; and yet, curiously enough, those who are most eager to justify her in acting out one half of the theory are most severe upon Imlay for acting out the other half. The deserted woman, naturally enough, set the example of injustice, and it has been followed by all her admirers. Mrs.

Pennell quotes Southey's saying that “Mary Wollstonecraft was but beginning to reason when she died.” She had certainly not begun to reason when she blamed Imlay, and considered herself a wronged woman because he had acted as her disciple, and owned no obligation save to his own emotional instincts. He may have been worthy of blame; and for my part I, with probably the majority of my readers, must regard him as a heartless brute; but I do not think that any one who echoes my verdict with one breath, and justifies Mary Wollstonecraft's theory and practice with another, can be credited with a severely logical mind.

It has been admitted that many of the calumnies which have been again and again repeated were largely undeserved, but it must be said that the victim of them was not irresponsible for their existence. She made no attempt to state her subversive theories in the least offensive or startling form, and it is impossible not to feel that she manifested in an unmistakable manner her lack of healthy delicacy and true refinement of feeling. How can we wonder that many readers of *Maria*; or, the Wrongs of Woman, regarded its author with mingled dread and detestation when even an enthusiastic admirer like Mrs. Pennell compares the book to the work of Zola; declares it to be “an astonishing production even for an age when Fielding and Smollett were not considered coarse;” and thinks it necessary to affirm that its author had no “delight in impurity and uncleanness for their own sakes”—an apology which is surely more damaging than a score of philistine or puritanical indictments?

The intellectual and literary merits and demerits of Mary Godwin's work are so curiously mingled that any brief criticism which is not very vague and general in character will necessarily be inadequate and probably misleading. By cleverly chosen quotations she might be proved to be either a calm philosopher, with a fine feeling for the adaptation of means to ends, or a hot-headed fanatic devoid alike of moral and intellectual sanity. Her style presents similar inconsistencies—at one time strong, lucid, restrained, at another diffuse, involved, extravagant. Her best known books—if, indeed, any of her books can be said to be well known—are not from any point of view the most admirable; and perhaps the only book of hers which can be read to-day with uninterrupted pleasure and interest is the almost forgotten volume of *Letters written during a Short Residence in Sweden, Norway, and Denmark*. For her other works even Godwin cared little: this one he admired, and his admiration testifies to his critical acumen.

JAMES ASHCROFT NOBLE.

Life and Works of Alexander Csoma de Körös.
By Theodore Duka. (Trübner.)

DR. DUKA has succeeded in writing a very readable book on what is, perhaps, a not very promising theme. It is true that the subject of the biography before us, Alexander Csoma de Körös, was by no means an ordinary man, and his experiences were certainly exceptional. On the other hand, his biographer has to complain of his “lamentable reticence” and his “regrettable diffidence,” which have led

people to disparage his unique accomplishments, and have deprived his biography “of much that would have been most attractive.” So much Dr. Duka himself is obliged to allow, but we may add that Csoma was characterised by a certain narrowness of mind and deficiency of imagination. Like the rest of us, he had the defects of his qualities. A man of a more genial and many-sided disposition could never have endured the privations or gone through the drudgery that Csoma did. At the college of Nagy Enyed, in Transylvania, so we are told, “Csoma was not considered in any way a genius, but rather looked upon as an example of industry and perseverance.” His industry and perseverance were, however, truly extraordinary.

A poor Protestant student of Transylvania, Csoma, like so many of his compatriots, was early led to take an interest in Asia by the idea of there finding something that would throw light on the origin and early history of the Hungarians. After studying Oriental languages at Göttingen, he started in November 1819, being then thirty-six years old, on his adventurous journey. He travelled through European Turkey, took ship for Alexandria, from thence through Cyprus, Syria, Bagdad to Teheran, Bokhara, Afghanistan and Cashmere. Of all this long journey through countries at that time so little known, Csoma has left on record nothing more than the dates and notices of the kindness he received from the few Europeans he met on his way. It was his intention to go to Yarkand in order to learn Mongolian, but finding the journey too difficult and expensive he turned back, and on July 16, 1822, near the frontier of Cashmere, he met with Moorcroft. This meeting decided Csoma's fate. During his wanderings he had more than once had his course dictated to him by external circumstances. The plague prevented his visiting Constantinople, and cut short his stay in Egypt. In Bokhara he had intended to pass the winter, but left it after a residence of five days, “affrighted by frequent exaggerated reports of the approach of a numerous Russian army.” In the account he gave of himself in 1825 to the Indian government he wrote vaguely of devoting his whole life “to researches which may be afterwards useful to the learned world of Europe in general, and, in particular, may illustrate some obscure facts in our own history.” But it seems that it was the society, and doubtless the suggestions of Moorcroft that gave a definite direction to these “researches,” and led Csoma to devote himself to the study of Tibetan. In that study he spent four fearful winters among the Himalayas in Buddhist monasteries, wrapped in sheepskins, without fire or candles, suffering “privations such as have been seldom endured.” His expenditure was little more than twenty rupees a month for food, travelling, clothes and wages of servants and pundits. At last in 1831, nearly nine years after his first meeting with Moorcroft, Csoma arrived in Calcutta to superintend the publication of his Tibetan Dictionary and Grammar—a task finally accomplished in January 1834. On these works Csoma's fame rests as that of an “original investigator,” a pioneer who first made the Tibetan accessible to European students. With the exception of two years passed among the natives of Eastern Bengal,

the rest of Csoma's life was spent at Calcutta, arranging the Tibetan MSS. of the Asiatic Society as its librarian, writing articles on Tibetan subjects, and making translations into that language for the missionaries. In 1842, when fifty-eight years old, he was seized with a desire to visit Tibet proper. He had an idea that in the libraries at Lassa he should find the real history of the Huns, whom he of course identified with the Hungarians. He, however, died on the way, at Darjiling, of fever caught by sleeping in the deadly Terai. The Asiatic Society erected a monument over his grave, which is now placed on the list of the public monuments in India under the immediate care of the Public Works Department.

His fellow-countryman, Dr. Duka, has done well, in writing his biography, to bring before us the exact work which Csoma accomplished. As is the case with so many of us, it was not exactly that which he had marked out for himself in the dreams of youthful ambition.

ARTHUR J. PATTERSON.

NEW NOVELS.

The Autobiography of Christopher Kirkland.

By Mrs. Lynn Linton. In 3 vols. (Bentley.)

Snow in Harvest. By Miss Ida A. Taylor. In 3 vols. (Hurst & Blackett.)

On Golden Hinges. By Miss Dora Russell. In 3 vols. (White.)

Esther. By Frances S. Compton. (Bentley.)

Madame Naudet. By Paul Lerrac. (Elliot Stock.)

Mrs. LYNN LINTON's new book purports to be an autobiographical novel; but under this pretext she has brought together a mass of personal reminiscences, varied with disquisitions on a number of topics. It may be doubted whether the plan is a good one. At any rate, it is absolutely destructive of artistic unity. The first volume opens like the beginning of a regular novel; but, after a short time, the element of fiction is practically buried under reminiscences and discussions. In more than two-thirds of the book, in fact, Christopher Kirkland is only here and there obtruded on our notice by way of supplying some connexion to the different chapters. He forms the link between an excursus on the character and position of the Jews, which is not unlike a magazine article, and a caustic examination of what its advocates delight to call the Woman question. It is not, therefore, difficult to surmise that the earlier portions of the *Autobiography* are the most attractive. Mrs. Lynn Linton's picture of a savage northern parish in the days when Chartism was first beginning to make itself heard in the land is vivid and interesting. Her account of the large family in which Christopher was brought up, of the incidental conflicts of characters, and of the rough tyranny of the elder children, is also full of lifelike touches. Christopher himself starts as a boy of ungovernable aspirations, devoted to indiscriminate and ill-regulated reading. As he grows up, he passes through the familiar declension from an epic poet to a miscellaneous journalist (through the intermediate stage of a novelist with ethical pur-

pose), with a large experience of premature and somewhat unreal attachments. Finally, after traversing many religious phases, we leave him as a kind of pious Agnostic. Certainly a considerable number of religious and social theories are discussed in these three volumes; but they are rather discussed than worked out to a conclusion. Mrs. Lynn Linton's reminiscences and sketches of literary and miscellaneous society are of the class now so greatly in vogue. They have nothing to distinguish them particularly. Mrs. Lynn Linton, however, writes with the vigour and point to which she has accustomed her readers, if with something more than her usual exaggeration, and with an unusual profusion of metaphorical language. Some of the sketches, which are very thinly veiled for the most part, are in the happiest manner of the author of *The Girl of the Period*, and are made additionally piquant by something not altogether distinguishable from personal animosity. Among the kindly ones that of Walter Savage Landor is, perhaps, the most notable. As an instance of the reverse, we may cite the attack on John Forster.

Miss Taylor's second novel is a distinct improvement upon her first venture of last summer, though it does not rise beyond the class of fiction to which *Venus' Doves* belonged; that is to say, *Snow in Harvest* is a graceful and well-written story, made up out of the complications of a somewhat dilettante society that has very little else to do besides falling in love. But there is more variety of character than before, and Miss Taylor's grasp of it is firmer, while her analysis of moods and motives is closer and better sustained. At the same time, Miss Taylor appears here and there to draw not so much upon experience as upon an unrealised imagination of life and feeling which might not always be borne out by fuller knowledge. The central situation in *Snow in Harvest* is by no means wanting in interest and originality. It is very appropriate that Darell Graham, the gambler's daughter, should allow her life to be governed by what at the outset is a fanciful idea of destiny. Miss Taylor works out the meaning which Darell gives to this and its influence upon her with much skill and sympathy. Darell Graham makes a very successful heroine; with Gerard Laurence Miss Taylor has not been so fortunate. The task was a more difficult one, but Laurence remains a study and not a creation. It is a matter of regret that the minor actors in the story should sometimes unnecessarily crowd out the main interest. Miss Taylor has a dangerous facility in sketching character, though some of the sketches border very closely on the conventional. There are too many of them for the slight framework of *Snow in Harvest* to bear. It is also somewhat curious that Miss Taylor, whose style is unusually correct, should allow herself to write "chaperone." She errs, however, in company with the great majority of people, besides writers of fiction.

Miss Dora Russell's new novel is not uninteresting, although she has drawn largely on the incidents and characters which form the regular stock-in-trade of fiction. Her hero is captivated by the pretty face of a rustic love, who returns his fancy of an idle summer with tenfold the

ardour he intended or expected. Graham North is saved from taking what would have probably been an unfortunate step by an ambitious mother, who drives him into a marriage more likely to result in a permanent attachment. Winny Riddell, in her desperation, flings herself into a wintry stream. Here, however, the *deus ex machina* steps in—a dark, military, and unscrupulous rival, who saves her life for his own ends. Meanwhile Graham, like most other young men, in modern novels, temporarily cast adrift, who have no particular training or aptitude, obtains work on the London Press with little of the difficulty that even George Warrington and Arthur Pendennis experienced. His vocation finally leads him to the Soudan as an "especial" correspondent. There the rival's machinations are cut short by an Arab bullet, the long-lost Winny is recognised in a wounded soldier, and poetic justice is meted out with an unsparing hand. As in an orthodox fairy-tale, everything comes right for hero and heroine in the end; the golden hinges at last revolve, and the story closes upon happiness ever after. Miss Russell's characters are certainly rather conventional, and the descriptions of Korti and Abu Klea necessarily suggest the columns of the daily paper, on which they are apparently founded; but her writing is readable and fairly correct, there is comparatively little padding, and the narrative has a good deal of movement.

There is very little narrative or plot in *Esther*, which is a novel of analysis of character and situation after the American fashion. The opening chapters hang a little; but, when Miss Frances Compton once gets to her subject, her development of the situation is certainly clever, and she has succeeded in imparting singular interest to it. The scene is laid in New York, and the problem to be resolved is tolerably simple. Esther Dudley, an American girl of vigorous and independent character, has been brought up among the unspiritual, but perfectly honest and straightforward, ideas of her father and of a cousin who delights in palaeontology and German science. Into this life enters a totally dissimilar character, Mr. Hazard, a clergyman absorbed in trying to revive an ecclesiastical and mediæval theory of life. He is the first person to touch Esther's heart. Is she to renounce her old independence of judgment, and to break with her old self, in order to enter this exhausted and artificial atmosphere of ecclesiasticism? The conflict is severe; but at the critical moment Mr. Hazard makes an unfortunate appeal (which is very adroitly devised), not to her reason, but to the weakness of her sex. But, if he loses the struggle, he carries away her love. Miss Compton writes well; but there are some curious instances of orthography—e.g., "gayety," "pretense," which may, perhaps, be explained as Americanisms.

Madame Naudet is a slight, but pretty, story of Algerian life. It is apparently written to illustrate the theme propounded in the concluding paragraph, and to exemplify what most people loosely term the irony of human life. Charles Trémond is a pleasant, easy-going egotist, the only excuse for whose egotism and its fatal results is a touch of Oriental fatalism. Contrasted with him is M. Naudet, the unattractive man of genuine

integrity and constancy of sentiment. It is the egotist who wins the love and breaks the heart of the girl for whom the worthy man would have laid down his life. The description of the Fox family is very pleasant, and we have a feeling for Lieut. Jules Michaud.

C. E. DAWKINS.

SCHOOL-BOOKS.

The Evagoras of Isokrates. With an Introduction and Notes by Henry Clarke. (Sonnenstein.) The purity of language and the other excellences which, as Mr. Sandys has said, make Isokrates a favourite subject in German schools to-day and made him a favourite in the English schools of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, induce us to wish Mr. Clarke every success in his endeavour to restore the study in England of this author. Nor would it be easy to find among his twenty-one speeches one more interesting than the *Evagoras*, or, as we should prefer to write it, the *Euagoras*. Not too long, possessing the attraction of a story and the compactness of a biography, it excites, too, the peculiar interest attaching to the spread of Hellenism, and to the spread of Hellenism among a reluctant people. For Euagoras not only hellenised his own degenerate folk in Cyprus, but also extended a similar influence to τὸν τόπον διὰ τὴν ἐπὶ τὸν ἄνθρωπον. That we have not more information as to the exact means by which this was effected, how the change showed itself first, and what peculiarities Hellenism put on among Phoenicians and natives of South and South-East Asia Minor, is a thing which students of antiquity must always regret. The other Cyprian orations of Isokrates by no means satisfy our curiosity. This field of enquiry is one in which archaeologists must work with scholars, and a trustworthy book on the characteristics (rather than the history) of Hellenism in Cyprus and elsewhere is greatly wanted. Mr. Clarke's notes seem to us judicious and generally accurate, though we doubt whether in § 55 δ τι χρῆσθαι τοῖς πράγμασι means "how to derive advantage from the situation of affairs." The generals of the Great King were too hard pressed by the Spartans to think of anything but avoiding defeat: the existing situation of affairs could only bring them loss. The book is very carelessly printed, especially in the notes; ζ commonly becomes ξ; letters are turned upside down and accents omitted; and such mistakes as παιδείας δυναμῆς for παιδευόμενος δυναμῆς (p. 40) have escaped detection.

The Jugurtha of Sallust. Edited by W. P. Brooke. (Rivingtons.) This is an edition "for the middle forms of public schools." Mr. Brooke has sensibly adopted Dietsch's text (wrongly described as of 1880). It is not stated, however, that Dietsch's spelling is not adopted, nor is the list of variations complete. (On p. 68 Tanam is read for Tanaim, though Mr. Brooke does not appear to be aware of the reasons for that reading.) It would have been better if the editor had made yet more free with the text, and had adopted such conjectures as make things easier for boys. Mr. Brooke even departs from Dietsch at times to adopt a harder reading. Still less satisfactory is it to introduce the middle forms of schools to questions of textual criticism, as is not unfrequently done in the notes. The notes, however, are otherwise decidedly good and suitable for their purpose. Some schoolmasters may complain of the plentiful supply of translation; but the fault, if it is such, is aptly atoned for by references to Bradley's (so-called) edition of Arnold's Latin Prose, Roby's grammar, and Appendices. We have noticed an occasional omission in the notes, and some few errors. An

original explanation of "in utroque magis studia partium quam bona aut mala sua moderata," "in the two men (were seen) the fancies of partisans rather than the limited amount of good or bad qualities which they actually possessed" (p. 163), is hardly a success. On the whole, however, Mr. Brooke's little edition makes an agreeable impression.

Easy Selections from Thucydides. By E. H. Moore. (Rivingtons.) Mr. Moore has followed the example of Mr. Philpott's well-known selections from Xenophon, and produced a small collection of connected passages from Thucydides, which are very suitable in themselves for the lower forms of schools. The speeches are altogether omitted, and no very difficult passage seems to be inserted. But we have read enough of the Greek along with Mr. Moore's notes to discover that, though the book will, as it stands, be useful to schoolboys, it might have been made more useful by a little further care. The usual Nemesis (or at least a usual Nemesis) of people who make selections has found Mr. Moore out at p. 127, where ("1. 32") he has a note on a passage not included in his text, and (what is odder still) not occurring thereabout in the full text. The notes are too short and too few for young boys. The awkward expression in Thuc. 2.70, that the people of Potidea ἀλλήλων ἐτέρευοντο (not ἐτέρευοντο ἀλλήλων) is not sufficiently pointed out, let alone explained, by saying that they "had devoured one another," i.e., the dead bodies of their comrades. It was the archons, or an archon (not "the Athenian soldiers") who were involved in the Kylonian ἔργον. Nor does "Pallas Chalcioecus" seem a correct conjunction of titles. Pausanias knows only of Athena Chalcioecus. But it is by attention to these little accuracies that boys are turned into scholars.

Tales for Latin Prose Composition. Arranged with Notes and Vocabulary by G. H. Wells. (Bell.) This volume is a collection of pieces, without any attempt to teach principles of writing Latin. The stories—150 in number—are graduated in difficulty, and rather bright and interesting in themselves: short notes are appended to each. For the first hundred there is a vocabulary; for the remainder, the translator is left to his memory and energy. The compiler is content to give negatives, e.g., "not infinitive," on p. 12, n. 3, p. 25, n. 4; or to ask questions, as on pp. 25, 28, 94, 121, to be answered by pupil or teacher. Therefore, in combination with systematic teaching which could avail itself of this book to exemplify the points already insisted on, these tales would be very useful. In the vocabulary, p. 112, consocio seems to us a bad equivalent of "associate"—the latter is both transitive and intransitive. On p. 113, "ferri" is wrongly given for "ferre," and "caerulus" for "caeruleus," the prose form. On p. 126, is not "piget" an error for "poenitet," and "resistiti" for "restiti"?

Summary of English Grammar. Compiled for the Use of the Notting Hill High School. (Rivingtons.) This little volume deserves more than common praise as a concise, but lucid, account of what may be called the received views on English grammar. There is, however, some deviation from the beaten track in the treatment of the moods and tenses; but the system adopted shares with that of other school-books the fault of being based on what is called "universal grammar," and not on the structure of the English language. English grammar will never be properly taught till this is reformed. For instance, our school grammars ought to recognise the fact that English has no future tense, i.e., that it has no inflexional form and no auxiliary verb which expresses futurity and nothing besides. When

we wish to express simple futurity, we are obliged to use phrases which say something more than what we mean; and of the alternative phrases which may be used for this purpose, we have to choose that one in the sense of which the superfluous element is least inappropriate in the particular case. In this grammar we find not only a "future tense," but a "conditional mood," the example of which is "I should love." Now even if we grant the principle of this nomenclature, its application is only partially correct. The compound verb "should love" has more than one meaning, according as "should" is indicative or subjunctive. In the sentence "I should love him if he deserved it," the verb may fairly enough be said to be in the conditional mood; but in the sentence "I told him I should always love him," the mood is indicative, and the tense is one for which this grammar provides no name. On the analogy of the other tense-names employed in the book it might be called "past prospective." Moreover, in the sentence "We shall get wet through if it should rain," the verb "should rain" is neither indicative nor conditional, in the sense in which the latter term is defined in the book. The rules for choosing between "will" and "shall" are fairly correct, though no notice is taken of the important distinction between the usage of archaizing English (based on the Bible) and that of ordinary modern idiom; but the pupil receives no guidance in the use of "would" and "should," to which the rules for "will" and "shall" do not in all cases apply. Here and there the author has introduced remarks belonging to historical grammar or to comparative philology, but these observations are often erroneous. The statement that the name of Q means "the tailed letter" (from the French *queue*) is decidedly funny. In the chapter on versification the word *sextant* (which means sixth part) is used by mistake for *sestett*. The chapter on figures of speech is rather superfluously full: we do not quite see why boys and girls should be made to learn the meaning of antonomasia, synecdoche, and metalepsis. Dr. Orichton Browne would probably have a strong opinion on the matter.

The Wanderings of Ulysses. By Prof. C. Witt. Translated from the German by Frances Younghusband. (Longmans.) This volume—similar in style and plan to Prof. Witt's earlier books, *The Myths of Hellas* and *The Trojan War*, which have already been rendered into English by the same translator—is a prose retelling of the story of the "Odyssey," intended principally for children. The translation reads quite like an original work, and the style is simple and attractive. We should be able to praise the book almost unreservedly if it were not for the outrageously inaccurate way in which the quantity of the proper names is marked in the index; for instance we have Dölus, Eöhetus, Mëdon, Ogygia, and Pylös. It is explained that the intention is to give "the ordinary English pronunciation." This piece of unconscious sarcasm is no doubt deserved; but even Englishmen do not say "Aeölus," nor, we hope, do they pronounce the diphthong *au* like *or*, as the reader is instructed to do in the Preface.

We have also received:—*The Teacher's Companion to Macmillan's Progressive French Course*, Second Year, by G. Eugène Fasnacht (Macmillan); *The French Handbook*, designed for Competitive Examinations, by Léony Guilgault (Longmans); *Colloquial French*, for School or Private Use, by H. Tarver (Williams & Norgate); *Hans Lange: Schauspiel in vier Akten*, von Paul Heyse, edited, with Introduction and Notes, by A. A. Macdonell (Symons); *First French Course*, by A. Esclançon (Collins); *The Woodford French Book*, by G. F. H. Sykes (Relfe); *Home Educa-*

tion in Relation to the Kindergarten, two Lectures by Miss Shirreff (Chapman & Hall); *Notes on the Early Training of Children*, by Mrs. Frank Malleson (Sonnenschein); *Recitations for Infants' Schools*, arranged by Wilhelmina S. Rooper (Griffith, Farran, & Co.); *The Chief Dates of History*, selected and arranged for Use in Schools, by B. B. Le Tall (Hamilton, Adams, & Co.), &c.

NOTES AND NEWS.

MR. HENRY COTTON, of the Bengal Civil Service, who is now at home on leave, has occupied himself with writing a book entitled *New India; or, India in Transition*. The following are the subjects of some of the chapters: The Political Crisis, the Social and Moral Crisis, Native Opinion and Aspirations, the Increased Bitterness of Race Feeling, Administrative Reform, Political Reconstruction, the Religious Tendencies of India. The Hindu Joint Family System will be discussed in an Appendix.

WE understand that a History of Toryism from the formation of Mr. Pitt's first ministry in 1783 to the death of Lord Beaconsfield in 1881, by Mr. T. E. Kebbel, the editor of Lord Beaconsfield's speeches, will be published in the course of the autumn by Messrs. W. H. Allen & Co.

MR. LUCIEN WOLF is engaged on a work upon old Jewish families in England, which will relate at length the histories and traditions of all the important Jewish families in this country, as well as of many obscure families possessing interesting histories or remarkable genealogies.

WE hear that an edition of Lawrence Minot's poems is being prepared for the Clarendon Press, by Mr. Joseph Hall, of the Manchester Grammar School.

UNDER the title of *The Murder of Amy Robsart: a Brief for the Prosecution*, Mr. Walter Rye will issue immediately a brochure in which fresh light is poured upon the connexion of Queen Elizabeth with this tragedy. The book will be published by Mr. Elliot Stock.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN announce a volume by the Rev. J. Llewelyn Davies, entitled *Social Questions from the Point of View of Christian Theology*.

AT the end of this week Messrs. Vizetelly will publish, in the form of an illustrated book for railway reading, a series of articles contributed by Mr. Charles G. Payne to the *Pall Mall Gazette*, and other journals. They will include "A Spell in a Madhouse," by an amateur maniac; "A Day on a Hansom," by an amateur cabby; as well as a description of the author's adventures in a pretended search for a wife through the agency of the matrimonial papers.

WE learn that Mr. Frederick Locker is printing a descriptive catalogue of the more valuable of the books, autographs, and sketches in his possession. The books are mainly imaginative (English and American), and include many scarce and early editions of the Elizabethan poets and dramatists, Shakspeare, Spenser, Jonson, and Dekker being particularly well represented. The frontispiece is a sketch by Cruikshank specially designed when Mr. Locker first began his collection.

AN English edition of Miss Cleveland's book, entitled *George Eliot's Poetry and other Studies*, will be published in a few days by Messrs. Hodder & Stoughton, in conjunction with Messrs. Funk & Wagnalls, of New York, the American publishers.

MESSRS. J. & R. MAXWELL's forthcoming works include a society novel, in one volume, entitled *Paul Sterne*, by Cicely Powell.

ON August 1 will appear the first number of a new monthly magazine called *Hibernia*, which is intended to be of a non-sectarian character, and to allow fair discussion of all subjects interesting to Irish readers. Among those who have promised to contribute are Mr. Justin McCarthy, Mr. Michael Davitt, the Rev. H. Stuart Fagan, and Miss Charlotte G. O'Brien.

THE *Expositor* for August will contain a full account, from special information, of the fragments of a Gospel discovered in the Fayum MSS. by Prof. G. T. Stokes, of Dublin.

THE forthcoming number of the *English Illustrated Magazine* will contain the first part of a new serial story by Mr. André Hope, entitled "Beneath the Dark Shadows."

THE forthcoming number of *Walford's Antiquarian* will contain a continuation of Mr. W. Rendle's account of the playhouses at Bankside in the time of Shakspeare, treating at some length of the Hope and the Rose theatres, and the conclusion of Mr. J. H. Round's criticism of Prof. Freeman's remarks on the founder of Colchester Castle.

MR. D. NUTT is receiving subscriptions for an exhaustive work in Modern Greek by N. G. Polites entitled *Studies on Modern Greek Life and Language*. It will comprise popular tales, ballad usages, superstitions, specimens of dialect, reprints of chap-books, &c.

MR. CHARLES MARVIN's new pamphlet, *The Railway Race to Herat*, describing the extension of the Russian railway to the Afghan Frontier, and the revolution its completion next year will occasion in Russo-Indian politics, has been translated into German, and is about to appear in a Russian form.

WE hear that a reprint of Miss Fairfax Byrnes's new novel *Entangled* (Hurst & Blackett) will be issued in America by Messrs. Harper Brothers, of New York.

MR. EDWARD ARBER, Professor of English Language and Literature at Sir Josiah Mason's College, Birmingham, has now ready for issue to subscribers a quarto volume of 456 pages, containing a reprint of the three first books in English relating to America. The first of these is entitled "Of the newe landes and of ye people found by the messengers of the kynge of portyngale named Emanuel." It was printed probably in 1511 by Jan Van Doesborch, of Antwerp, a contemporary of Wynkyn de Worde and Richard Pynson. It is also the first English book containing the word, "America," in the form "Armenica." The other two are translations and compilations by Richard Eden, private secretary to Lord Burghley, from the writings of Pietro Martire, Sebastian Münster, and Sebastian Cabot, and were published at London in 1553 and 1555. It was from these that Francis Drake must have learned his knowledge of the Spanish Main, and Shakspeare taken his conception of Caliban. Needless to add, for those who know Mr. Arber's series of reprints, that the volume is a model of typography.

THE *Visitation of Dorsetshire*, and the *Visitation of Gloucestershire* of 1623, have just been issued to the members of the Harleian Society. The two volumes are included in the subscription for 1885, and the second volume of the Registers of St. James's, Clerkenwell, will be ready for the members in August.

THE Grolier Club, a society of book-lovers in New York, has reprinted Mr. Quaritch's edition of the late Edward Fitzgerald's *Omar Khayyám*. It is a remarkable testimony of the influence

which the *Rubaiyât* seem to exercise over the minds of American, as well as of English, readers, that a club of bibliophiles should have thought it appropriate to justify their name by the issue of such a reprint; but we regret to learn from the English publisher that the Transatlantic rivals of our Philobiblon Society have not done him the courtesy of any communication on the subject.

NEXT Monday, July 27, Messrs. Sotheby will begin the sale of the library of the late Rector of Lincoln College, Oxford, which numbers 3,737 lots, and will last for nine days. For early-printed books and volumes from royal libraries this collection cannot compare with some of those which have recently been dispersed; but to many it will possess a unique interest as representing, more faithfully than in his own autobiography, the wide interests of the foremost Oxford scholar of our generation, who knew the real value of books better than, perhaps, any of his contemporaries. Nor are rarities, in the sense of the bibliophile, altogether absent from this large collection. There may be found the first editions of Aristotle and Aristophanes, printed in folio at the Aldine Press; the scarce volume containing the scurrilous attack of the Jesuit Scribanus upon Scaliger and other Protestant scholars, which the Jesuits themselves tried to suppress; the editions of Tennyson's Poems published in 1833 and 1842; and some of the productions of Mr. Daniel's private press at Oxford, which hardly ever come into the market.

IN the note on the Index Society's forthcoming publications in the ACADEMY of last week the index to the plates in the *Gentleman's Magazine* was erroneously attributed to Mr. E. Peacock. To his daughter, Miss Mabel Peacock, is due the credit for that laborious undertaking.

ORIGINAL VERSE.

TO H.R.H. PRINCESS BEATRICE.

Two Suns of Love make day of human life,
Which else with all its pains and griefs and deaths
Were utter darkness—one, the Sun of dawn
That brightens thro' the Mother's tender eyes,
And warms the child's awakening world—one and one
The later-rising Sun of spousal Love
Which from her household orbit draws the child
To move in other spheres. The Mother weeps
At that white funeral of the single life,
Her maiden daughter's marriage; and her tears
Are half of pleasure, half of pain—the child
Is happy—ev'n in leaving her! but Thou,
True daughter, whose all-faithful, filial eyes
Have seen the loneliness of earthly thrones,
Wilt neither quit the widow'd Crown, nor let
This later light of Love have risen in vain,
But moving thro' the Mother's home, between
The two that love thee, lead a summer life,
Sway'd by each Love, and swaying to each Love
Like some conjectured planet in mid heaven
Between two Suns, and drawing down from both
The light and genial warmth of double day.

July, 1885.

TENNYSON.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

THE June number of *Le Livre* (Fisher Unwin) contained little of interest to English readers except three portraits of Victor Hugo, the literary contents of the "original" portion consisting almost wholly of a very long article by M. Ernest Chesneau on some London publishers—Messrs. Cassell, Chatto & Windus, Sampson Low, &c. Even the July number is partly English and, so far, of little interest to us (we are not speaking paradoxically, and we refer to interest of novelty only), there being an illustrated paper on the localities of Dickens. Here, however, there is ample compensation. "Champfleury" gives another of his

Romantic studies—this time on bindings—with a fine full-page coloured illustration of a mosaic coat, in which Théophile Gautier clothed a presentation copy of his own *Les Jeunes-France*. Another interesting (not the less interesting for being a little desultory) paper is by the Count de Longpérier-Grimoard; it is entitled "Un Présent de Bossuet," but really deals with bindings and book-plates after an agreeable and duly illustrated fashion. M. Bernard's article on the National Library in the Revolution also deserves favourable mention, and with the Dickens paper completes an excellent and cleverly varied number. The "Bibliographie Moderne" in both numbers is, as usual, useful, if unequal in merit. We notice that one reviewer speaks, not with too much rigour, of certain "fautes de français" in E. V. B.'s delightful *Ros Rosarum*. It is almost a pity that in the same number there occurs the eccentric title of "Miss Lirriper Lodgius" (*sic literatim*).

THE July number of the *Theologisch Tijdschrift* contains a study on Prov. i.-ix. by Dr. H. Oort, valuable especially from a text-critical point of view; a favourable review by Dr. Vorstman of Schnapp's recent researches on the Testaments of the Twelve Patriarchs, in which the original work is cleared from Jewish and Christian interpolations; an admiring notice by Dr. Lohr of Dr. A. Pierson's studies on Calvin; and the usual short reviews of books (H. Was's *Plato's Politeia*, Gregory's *Prolegomena to Tischendorf's Greek Testament*, and Weiffenbach's treatise on Phil. ii. 5-11).

THE PROPOSED TEACHING UNIVERSITY FOR LONDON.

AN extraordinary meeting of the Convocation of London University will be held on July 28, when the report of the special committee appointed on February 24 to consider the question of a Teaching University for London will be presented by Lord Justice Fry, who will also move the following resolutions:

1. That the report of the special committee and the scheme therein comprised be received and adopted.

2. That the senate be requested to consider and approve the said scheme, and to take such steps as they may think fit to carry the same into effect.

3. That a committee of this house, consisting of five members, be appointed to confer with the senate in respect of the said scheme in case the senate shall desire such conference.

The following is the scheme for the constitution of the university proposed by the special committee:

"The university to consist of (1) Senate; (2) Convocation; (3) Constituent Colleges; (4) Faculties; (5) Boards of Studies, with the Queen as Visitor.

"I.—SENATE.

"To consist of chancellor and vice-chancellor (to be appointed and retain office as at present); the chairman of Convocation *ex officio*; and not more than thirty ordinary members (including the vice-chancellor), of whom six shall be nominated by the Crown, six shall be elected by Convocation, and three shall be elected by each of the four faculties. And if and when the following bodies respectively shall become constituent colleges, one shall be nominated by the president of University College, London; one shall be nominated by the principal of King's College, London; one shall be nominated by the president of the Royal College of Physicians of London; one shall be nominated by the president of the Royal College of Surgeons of England; one shall be nominated by the chairman of the Council of Legal Education, and one shall be nominated by the president of the Incorporated Law Society.

"The nominating bodies to determine for themselves on what recommendation the nominations shall be made.

"One-third of each of the groups of six and three members of the senate to retire each year; such one-third to be those who have been longest in office, or, when several have been in office for the same period, to be ascertained by ballot.

"The six representatives of colleges to serve for three years.

"Power to fill up occasional vacancies.

"Power to re-nominate and re-elect.

"In the first place, the faculty and college members to be added to the existing senate; but no new members to be appointed by the Crown or Convocation till the number of Crown or Convocation members respectively has fallen below six, and then only so as to bring the number up to six.

"II.—CONVOCACTION.

"To remain unchanged.

"III.—CONSTITUENT COLLEGES.

"The constituent colleges to consist of the following bodies in or near London: such bodies as may be named in a schedule to be settled by a joint committee of the senate and Convocation; such other bodies being colleges or institutions incorporated by Royal Charter, or otherwise established on a permanent and efficient footing, in which the majority of the students are of the age of seventeen years at least, as the senate with the concurrence of the faculty or faculties interested may from time to time admit.

"Admission as a constituent college shall be subject to such terms as may be agreed upon between the body becoming a constituent college and the joint committee or the senate, with the concurrence aforesaid (as the case may be).

"The constituent colleges shall be arranged in three groups—viz., those colleges which are principally intended to occupy the entire time of their students; those colleges in which lectures are given of the most advanced kind, whether professional, literary, or scientific; those colleges which are intended to aid the evening studies of persons engaged in business, or otherwise do not fall under either of the preceding groups.

"By the terms of agreement on the admission of such constituent college the following points shall be determined: The group to which it shall belong; the faculty or faculties to which it shall belong; the number of members of the faculties to represent the college; the class or classes of professors or teachers in the college who are to take part in the election of members to represent the college.

"In a college of the first and second group the number of its representatives on the faculties shall *prima facie* bear a larger portion to the total number of professors and teachers in the college than in the case of a college in the third group.

"A constituent college and the senate with the concurrence of the faculty or faculties interested may revise the terms of the agreement between the university and the constituent college.

"No person shall be eligible as a member of a faculty representing a college unless he be in the class of professors or teachers in that college, and capable of taking part in the election of members to represent that college.

"Power to be given to the senate with the concurrence of the faculty or faculties interested—to diminish or increase the number of teachers in a college who shall be members of a faculty or faculties; for good cause to remove any college from being a constituent college.

"The affiliation of colleges to the university to cease.

"The institutions from which the university receives certificates for degrees in medicine (hereinafter called the recognised medical institutions) to retain their right of giving such certificates whether they be or be not constituent colleges.

"The list of recognised medical institutions to be subject to the existing power of revision, but so that the senate shall not report thereon without the previous advice of the faculty of medicine.

"IV.—FACULTIES.

"There shall be four faculties—viz., arts, laws, science, medicine.

"All departments of knowledge in which examinations may be held by the university, and not included in any of the other faculties, shall be included in the faculty of arts.

"Each faculty shall consist of—the representatives of the constituent colleges; the examiners in the faculty during their periods of office and three years afterwards; such persons eminent in the studies with which the faculty is concerned not exceeding six in number as the faculty may elect and for such periods as they may determine.

"Each faculty shall elect—a chairman for three years; three members of the Senate; members of a board of studies.

"The persons to be elected under the last clause must be members of the faculty not being examiners in office, and on ceasing to be members of the faculty or accepting the office of examiner such persons will vacate their seats as chairman or member of the senate or board.

"On any matter connected with its subjects a faculty may—make recommendations to its board of studies in all matters within the competence of the board; and represent its views to the senate.

"V.—BOARDS OF STUDIES.

"There shall be a board of studies in each faculty.

"Each board shall consist of such a number of members, being a multiple of three and not less than six nor more than twenty-one, as the faculty shall from time to time determine, together with one member of Convocation to be elected by Convocation.

"One-third of the faculty members shall retire each year.

"The member elected by Convocation shall sit for three years.

"Power to fill up occasional vacancies.

"Power to re-elect.

"Each board shall elect a chairman every year.

"Each board of studies shall have the following powers and duties:—To consider the recommendations of its faculty; to consult together on all matters connected with the subjects of its faculty and the examinations therein and the teaching thereof; to advise the senate from time to time as to the institution of new degrees or any change in the degrees, or as to the regulations in force with regard to the degrees and examinations in its faculty (without which advice the senate shall not act in the said several matters); to consult with and advise the examiners in the faculty; to represent its views on any matter connected with the subjects of its faculty to the senate; to make by way of report to its faculty such recommendations as it may think fit, with the object of insuring suitable and efficient teaching in the subjects of its faculty, and generally to report to its faculty on all matters connected with its subjects as the board may think desirable; to summon a meeting of its faculty for the discussion of any matter relating to its subjects.

"Boards of studies may, if they or any of them shall from time to time think it desirable, meet and act concurrently on particular subjects.

"VI.—EXAMINERS.

"The examiners in each faculty may from time to time make such reports and recommendations to the faculty or its board of studies as they may think fit.

"VII.—DEGREES.

"Candidates to be admitted to matriculation and all degrees other than degrees in the medical faculty without regard to the place of their education.

"Candidates for degrees in the faculty of medicine to show that they have passed the required course of instruction in a constituent college in the medical faculty or in a recognised medical institution.

"VIII.—GENERAL PROVISION.

"Except so far as altered by the foregoing provisions either directly or indirectly, the existing constitution of the university to be retained."

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

BIRKBECK, D. De Nicopolis à Olympe: Lettres à un ami. Paris: Ollendorff. 3 fr. 50 c.
CASSEL, P. Aus Literatur u. Geschichte. Abhandlungen. Leipzig: Friedrich. 10 M.
FINAMORE, G. Tradizioni popolari Abruzzesi. Vol. I. Parte 2. Milan: Hoepli. 3 fr. 50 c.

- FURTWAENGLER, A. Beschreibung der Vasensammlung im Antiquarium der künft. Museen zu Berlin. Berlin: Spemann. 90 M.
- LEBOY-BRAULT, Paul. Le Collectivisme: examen critique du nouveau socialisme. Paris: Guillaumin. 8 fr.
- MARROT, L. A travers la Norvège: souvenirs de voyage. Paris: Berger-Levrault. 3 fr. 50 c.
- NOUBISSON, Pascal. physicien et philosophe. Paris: Didot. 3 fr. 50 c.
- SPRINGEB, R. Essays zur Kritik u. Philosophie u. sur Goethe-Litteratur. Minden: Bruns. 6 M.
- VIAUD, E. Explorations africaines au Bas-Niger. Paris: Guérin. 5 fr.

HISTORY.

- BREARD, Ch. Les Archives de la Ville de Honfleur. Paris: Picard. 15 fr.
- COLLEVILLE, le Vicomte de. Les missions secrètes du général-major Baron de Kalb et son rôle dans la guerre de l'indépendance américaine. Paris: Didot. 2 fr.
- FRITZ, J. Das Territorium d. Bisth. Strassburg um die Mitte d. 14. Jahrh. u. seine Geschichte. Strassburg: Heitz. 6 M. 50 Pf.
- GLIEBERG, E. Die Historienbibel (Merzdorfs I) u. ihr Verhältnis zur rufolfinischen u. thüringischen Weltchronik. Leipzig: Fock. 1 M. 90 Pf.
- LEOTZKY, H. Die Annalen Asurnasirpals (884-890 v. Chr.). Leipzig: Fock. 1 M. 90 Pf.
- MONUMENTA Germaniae historica. Auctorum antiquissimorum tom. 7. M. F. Ennodii opera. Rec. F. Vogel. Berlin: Weidmann. 13 M.
- PFLOCK-HARTUNG, J. v. Theodor v. Sickel u. die Monumenta Germaniae diplomatica. Stuttgart: Kohlhammer. 1 M. 90 Pf.
- PUBLICATIONEN aus den preussischen Staatsarchiven. 24. Bd. Preussen u. die katholische Kirche seit 1840. Nach den Acten d. geheimen Staatsarchivs v. M. Lehmann. 5. Thl. Von 1776 bis 1788. Leipzig: Hitzel. 16 M.
- WILKE, L. Die Herkunft der Deutschen. Neue Forschungen, üb. Urgeschichte, Abstammung u. Verwandtschaftsverhältnisse; unseres Volkes. Karlsruhe: Braun. 1 M. 80 Pf.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

- FRANKE, J. Ueb. Lotze's Lehre v. der Phänomenalität d. Raumes. Leipzig: Fock. 1 M. 90 Pf.
- FUNCK-BRENTANO, Th. Les principes de la découverte. Leipzig: Duncker & Humblot. 3 M.
- HEFT, botanische. Forschungen aus dem botan. Garten zu Marburg. Hrs. v. A. Wigand. 1. Hft. Marburg: Elwert. 8 M.
- HERMANN, M. O. Die Grapholithenfamilie Dichograpidae. Lepw. Leipzig: Fock. 1 M. 80 Pf.
- MAGNIN, A. Claret de la Tourrette. Sa vie, ses travaux, ses recherches sur les lichènes du Lyonnais. Basel: Georg. 6 M.
- TSCHEKMA, G. Die mikroskopische Beschaffenheit der Meteoriten. erläutert durch photograph. Abbildgn. 3. Lfg. Stuttgart: Schweizerbart. 18 M.

PHILOLOGY.

- ARISTOTE: Traité des parties des animaux et de la marche des animaux: traduits en français pour la première fois et accompagnés de notes perpétuelles par J. Barthélemy Saint-Hilaire. Paris: Hachette. 30 fr.
- BIBLIOTHEK, altenglische. Octavian. Zwei mittellengl. Bearbeitgn. der Sage. Hrs. v. G. Sarasin. Heli-bonn: Henninger. 4 M. 50 Pf.
- DORFELD, C. Ueb. die Function d. Präfixes ge- (got. ga-) in der Composition m. Verben. Th. 1. Das Präfix bei Ulfilas u. Tatian. Halle: Niemeyer. 1 M. 50 Pf.
- EPHEMERIS epigraphica. Vol. VI. Glandes plumbae latine inscriptae. Ed. C. Zangemeister. Berlin: Reimer. 8 M.
- FRIS, J. A. Lexicon Lapponicum cum interpretatione Latina et Norvegica. Fasc. 1. Christiania: Dybwad. 5 fr.

CORRESPONDENCE.

"DEFNSAET," &C.

Bristol: July 20, 1885.

I believe I have a right to claim the accident of having detected and traced the error of speaking of the "Defnsaetas," as the name of the West-Saxon colonists of Devon, in some remarks which I had the honour to be allowed to make when accidentally present at a meeting of the Dorset Field Club, held at Shaftesbury in July, 1879; which remarks that society printed, with the title "The Welsh in Dorset," in their *Transactions* in 1880.

I there traced the error from Sir Francis Palgrave's *English Commonwealth*. In that very learned and interesting book, the author frequently quotes what he dignifies with the name of "The Devonian Compact"; and it is only late in his work that it turns out that he means a short code or local agreement between some Saxon and Welsh neighbours called "Wentsaete" and "Dunsaete," which is printed in the collec-

which Lambarde printed in 1568, seems to have been lost, but to have had rubrics not found in any others; and in printing one of these rubrics the word appears as "Deunsaete"; but wherever it appears in the text—three times—it is "Dunsaete." This one rubric, only extant in Lambarde's print, was read by Sir Francis Palgrave into "Deunsaetas," and was his sole authority for the name "Defnsaetas," which he constantly uses; and he, upon that sole ground, constantly quotes the little local code, regulating the cattle and property of two national settlements divided by a stream, as "The Devonian Compact."

Sir Francis Palgrave's "Defnsaetas" had been adopted by most historians, including, up to that time, Mr. Freeman, "as the matter of course ancient name of Devonshire men," as I presumed to intimate in my Dorset paper, upon which Mr. Freeman remonstrated against the words "matter of course," which, however, I justified by its use in his map, as, I ventured to think, distinctly a "matter of course" use. I believe, Sir F. Palgrave's form, "Defnsaetas," simply arose from his adopting the modern plural when writing a mere English sentence.

An earlier paper of mine, "The Celt and the Teuton in Exeter" (*Archaeological Journal*, vol. xxx.), which obtained from Mr. Freeman quite as much generous applause as it deserved, presented to him a difficulty—that the Saxons seemed thereby to have penetrated Devon from Somerset at an earlier time than is elsewhere recorded. He suggested that this penetration must have been made by a more southern pass than the recorded one. I have since proposed that no penetration of the kind took place, but that an independent Teutonic settlement from the sea was already established there, with a ruler known in legend as a "king," before the recorded progress of the Gewissae had advanced so far westward. This is how it happens that we have Sumorsaete, Dornsaete, and Wilsaete, but no Defnsaete. The first three were a nearly contemporaneous settlement of the Gewissae, by conquest, among three Celtic peoples whose names, thus qualified, they continued. The business of the Saxon Chronicle is with the aggressive and empire-seeking descendants of Woden; but I believe there are outside evidences that Devon had already an independent Teutonic colony, and the invaders had only to annex it when they reached it. They were not named "saete," along with the others, because they were found already settled.

THOMAS KERSLAKE.

EARLY ENGLISH INVENTIONS.

Patent Office: July 22, 1885.

I am grateful to your reviewer for raising a question in regard to the patent, *temp.* Edward III., for making the philosopher's stone, mentioned in my article on "Early English Inventions" (*Antiquary* for July, p. 2). Your reviewer points out that the patent rolls are all preserved in the Record Office, and suggests that some antiquary should print the document entire. At present the fact rests on the authority of Sir Francis Moore's report of the case of Darcy v. Allen, as quoted by Mr. Hindmarch. With the kind assistance of Mr. Selby at the Record Office, I hope to be able to get a view of the original documents of the judgment in this case, and obtain a copy at first hand of the fact as quoted by Sir Francis Moore. But it is probable we shall here find a reference to the Patent Roll, 3 Edward III., containing the original grant of the patent itself.

In the meantime, to show that there is no inherent improbability in the patent, I may mention the following grants, the first of which may turn out to be the very patent we are in

search of. The descriptive entries may be thus rendered:

1. Patent Roll, 3 Edward III., membr. 21 Touching the bringing to the King John le Rouse and Master William de Dalby, alchemists, with their instruments, to make experiments before the king for the good of the kingdom.

2. Patent Roll, 16 Edward IV., membr. 20. David Beaupée and John Merchaut have grant for four years to occupy the natural science of generating from mercury and making into gold, and in like manner from mercury into silver, &c.

3. Patent Roll, 22 Henry VI., part 2, m. 11 and 9. That John Cobbe, by the art of philosophy, may transform (*transfere*) imperfect (*i.e.* base) metals from their proper kind, and transmute them into gold or silver.

If I am so fortunate as to obtain a transcript of this curious patent for making the philosopher's stone, it will be printed in an early number of the *Antiquary*.

T. FAIRMAN ORDISH.

[In connexion with the same subject, Mr. W. E. A. Axon writes that a royal licence for the transmutation of the baser metals into gold, granted by Henry VII. to Sir Edmund de Trafford and Sir Thomas Ashton, was printed by Baines, and may also be found in his own *Lancashire Gleanings*.]

SCIENCE.

Knowledge and Reality: a Criticism of Mr. T. H. Bradley's "Principles of Logic." By Bernard Bosanquet. (Kegan Paul, Trench & Co.)

It is not often that a book succeeds soon after its appearance in calling into existence a second book specially devoted to expounding and criticising its ideas. Mr. Bradley's *Principles of Logic* has won this honour. From the point of view of the public the desirability of such a book about a book turns on one or two circumstances like these: the importance of the original; the difficulties of its argument or manner of expression; the number of distinct issues raised in it. Judged by a reference to these, Mr. Bradley's work may certainly make out a good claim to this distinction. We may not be ready to go quite so far as Mr. Bosanquet in pronouncing it an epoch-making work; but we certainly esteem it a valuable contribution to English thought. And no one is likely to disagree with Mr. Bosanquet with respect to the numerous difficulties of the work, or to the many queries to which it gives rise.

While Mr. Bosanquet might thus justify the publication of his essay on objective grounds, he is able still further to defend it by the fact of his close sympathy with the aims and spirit of the treatise with which he deals. Nothing is more useless, probably, than the mutual criticism of men who stand in the relation of philosophical antipodes. Mr. Bosanquet is sufficiently near the latitude and longitude of Mr. Bradley to gain a distinct insight into his principles and method. Yet with this general affinity he combines a good deal of independence on matters of detail; and his volume is, in fact, made up largely of a presentment of points and disagreement. This attitude gives the peculiar character to the volume. It reads like the protest of a friend who approves of your principles and is only disappointed that you do not carry them far enough. Mr. Bosan-

quet is the impatient Radical who wants to push on a cautious Liberal minister to a more thoroughgoing measure of reform. As he explains in his preface, his object is to show "how Mr. Bradley's essential and original conceptions might be disengaged from some peculiarities which he apparently shares with reactionary logic"—that is, with the logic which is the outcome of the present philosophical reaction in Germany. Such an attitude, though on the whole favourable to a respectful tone, is compatible with moments of irritation; and Mr. Bosanquet, though he preserves an excellent temper throughout, comes now and again, in his light banter, amusingly near the line which divides friendly from distinctly hostile criticism. Possibly some will think that Mr. Bosanquet shows too much of a pedagogic eagerness to set his predecessor right. Very little space is devoted to setting forth and illustrating Mr. Bradley's positions. In truth, a reader who has not previously assimilated that gentleman's weighty tome will be ill-prepared for digesting Mr. Bosanquet's lighter treatise. The critic sets out with some brief quotation, and then instantly runs off on a side course of independent reflection. With this trait, so suggestive of the corrective habit of the tutor, there goes another which may prove still more distinctly conical to a plain home-bred student. Mr. Bosanquet, though he professes himself in favour of "a philosophy distinct and national," is plainly among those who hold that the natural habitat of philosophic ideas is German soil. Among German logicians Lotze seems to be Mr. Bosanquet's favourite. One almost imagines a tone of peevish disappointment in one place, where he has to admit that "even Lotze" fails to seize the essential point. And on another occasion (p. 263) he appears to go so far as to affirm that Lotze's assent to a view of Mill has once and for all settled the matter in dispute. As Mill's authority does not seem to count as an appreciable quantity with Mr. Bosanquet, one may perhaps safely read the above as meaning that Lotze's dictum by itself settles the point. And if so, one hopes to be forgiven for indulging another profane smile. Lotze is deservedly held one of the teachers of this generation, and the present writer owes too much to him to be in any danger of under-rating his work. Still, when it comes to putting him forward as the supreme arbiter on logical matters, one may perhaps be allowed to question whether logic was Lotze's peculiar forte.

The manner of Mr. Bosanquet's book makes it hard to give a concise account of its drift. It is a series of quite disconnected chapters on special logical points raised by Mr. Bradley. These are no doubt important, and give rise now and then to a discussion of fundamental principles. Still it would, one suspects, be hard to construct even the outlines of a compact system of logical thought from the volume. This is partly due to the huge gaps. Mr. Bradley must have seemed precipitate to the simple-minded student of English logic when, with a fine disdain for traditional rules of procedure, he leapt over the initial abyss of the concept with its dark puzzles of realism and nominalism, and plunged literally *in medias res* by dealing first of all with the nature of the judgment. But Mr. Bosanquet

puts this exploit into the shade by attacking at once a question which one expects to meet with pretty far on in a treatise on formal logic, namely, the distinction between the categorical and the hypothetical judgment. Mr. Bosanquet has, too, a provoking way of refusing to simplify and explain. He seems, like certain mathematical teachers one has known, to count on his reader's mind easily adopting his own direction and velocity of movement, which is a little hard on the average reader, and seems to imply an excess of modesty on the part of the writer. The truth is that Mr. Bosanquet has a particularly acute and subtle mind. He views his subject at every stage in a thoroughly fresh way, and so makes exceptional demands on the reader's attention. Hence the absence of definition, and of a preliminary indication of the direction of inquiry, is a real hardship. Now it is a term one wants defined, as, for example, the "ideal content" of a judgment which is made to play so important a part in the discussion. Now it is some distinctly obscure passage, or disconcerting paradox, which calls for elucidation and justification. Here are one or two of such hard sayings. Measurement is implied in all counting: in perceiving more and less, the less is itself the unit (p. 88 *seq.*). Whenever you specify points of likeness you really come to partial identity (p. 101); which provokes the retort: may I not say that two flowers are alike in colour without implying that the colour is the same? Mr. Bosanquet is given, too, to throwing out pregnant observations carelessly by the way, which, though impressive enough in their novelty, fail to interest by reason of their brevity. Here is one of these parenthetical dicta:—"I incline to think that in the analysis of every judgment, whether affirmative or negative, three elements are traceable—the ground, the content actually employed in judging, and the consequence, *i.e.*, application." This is highly suggestive, but one cannot help feeling that it needs a concrete illustration. A full explanation of "ground of judgment" is one of the great desiderata of the book, it being one of Mr. Bosanquet's leading conceptions that all judgment involves inference, and so some ground or reason.

Still, in spite of features which provoke a smile in the irreverent, and difficulties which may frighten away the timorous, Mr. Bosanquet's volume is an excellent piece of reading. It is full of just and penetrating observation, and is a worthy pendant to Mr. Bradley's praiseworthy effort to connect logic more closely with living concrete thought. Logic is only dry as long as we keep to its grammatical side, the technical distinctions which logicians have drawn from an exclusive consideration of the verbal mechanism of thought. In truth, even a wide and impartial survey of verbal forms themselves would have saved writers from the narrow and arbitrary rules which they have commonly laid down. The whole doctrine of the judgment as unfolded in current treatises on formal logic is vitiated by this fault. Mr. Bradley has endeavoured to pare away the verbal sheath and exhibit the structure of the contained germ of thought. In doing this he had of course to approach the subject from some point of view, and has adopted that of the Constructive Idealism which flourishes at Oxford, and

which we are forbidden to call Hegelianism. Mr. Bosanquet seems to be more of a Constructive Idealist than his predecessor, yet he manages, on the whole, to keep his metaphysical prepossessions well in the background. And so those who might find themselves in direct antagonism to him on purely metaphysical issues will be able to accept much of his teaching in this volume.

The first chapter is an excellent example of Mr. Bosanquet's style of thought. He argues ably against a sharp division of categorical judgments into those which involve a supposal and those which do not, and points out, in an interesting way, how the hypothetical or abstractive element enters into all judgments alike in varying degrees. The chapter on "The Judgment and the Sentence" is another admirable specimen of the author's finely discriminative insight into his subject. Here, by-the-by, he is less of a reformer than Mr. Bradley, and shows a quite conservative attachment to the poor little copula which that writer would rudely expel from the judgment. Like Mr. Bradley, our author does good service in making plainer the boundaries between the psychological and the logical treatment of thought, boundaries which, it must be confessed, English writers have done much to efface. Perhaps one of the most ingenious passages of a highly ingenious work is the chapter headed "Alleged Subjectivity of Negation." The writer makes out a good case for placing negation on a line with, and not behind, affirmation. The subject is a knotty one, and Mr. Bosanquet is perhaps open here to a charge of using his ingenuity in the way of logical sleight of hand in order rather to give an appearance of untying knots which all the time remain tied; but he has certainly succeeded in throwing out a number of striking suggestions on the matter.

If space allowed I should be inclined to question more than one of Mr. Bosanquet's contentions. Indeed, a philosophical writer in need of a subject might do worse than make this book about a book the theme of a third volume. The point where the author seems to me to be weakest is the account of common modes of thought, and current sayings. He does not seem to have kept touch with popular common-sense notions. I seem to find examples of this misapprehension of that worthy person, the plain unphilosophic man, on page 97, where it is said that "no one but an American humourist thinks of a man as diminished in quantity by the loss of a leg or an arm;" on page 130, where we find "even the judgment that 'I am in pain' carries with it some notion of cause or of permanence;" on page 147, where the author remarks, "It would strike us as nonsense to ask 'Did Clive marry Ethel' (in *The New-comer*) rather than 'Does Clive' &c.;" and on page 193, where it is affirmed that the proposition "the Scotch crofters are always distressed in a bad season," tends to mean what it ought to mean, *viz.*, that none but these are so distressed. In giving a logical account of scientific assertions Mr. Bosanquet seems to be far less open to criticism; and, indeed, the illustrations drawn from science, in which the author's mind appears to have been trained to exceptional exactness of thought, are one of the most attractive features of the work.

JAMES SULLY.

CORRESPONDENCE.

ANCIENT UNITS OF LINEAR MEASURE.

II.

Coles, Buntingford, Herts: July 20, 1885.

Buddhist and Indian.—There would appear to be considerable uncertainty, as well as variety, in connexion with units of measure in Persia and India, more especially in comparatively modern times, since the introduction of Mohammedanism and the employment of European architects.

In Petrie's *Inductive Metrology*, p. 129, there are given no less than fifteen varieties of the so-called *gaz*, *guzze*, or cubit, varying in length from 14.9 to 38.3 inches. In more modern times the $\frac{1}{2}$ *gaz* is also common = 6.93 inches. The *hasta* Mr. Petrie considers to be a very ancient Aryan measure, sometimes found in Greece and Asia Minor as = 17.9 inches; but in India it may be reckoned at about 18.4 inches. Another unit is 11.63 inches, which may, perhaps, be referred to the Roman foot in Mohammedan buildings in Turkey and Persia, where the Greek or Roman Empire extended.

Mr. James Fergusson informs me that no ancient buildings of India are set out with sufficient exactness to recover a measure from them, which may even apply to buildings of the time of the Mogul Empire, when Europeans were employed. It is nearly impossible to ascertain the length even of the Illahi *gaz*, and it might almost seem that the Hindoos never employed any other "rule" than the cubit or forearm of the reigning king. Mr. Petrie, however, gives the Illahi *gaz* = 34.1 inches English = 41 digits; and it has probably nothing to do with the digit of the early Hindus, which is connected with the *hasta*, though it would come to about the double of it.

It is difficult to suppose that the old Assyrian cubits of 19.04 and 19.97 inches did not find their way into India by way of Persia, either directly or indirectly, but they may have been modified, or carelessly applied; the sacred or royal cubits of 25.3 too were larger. I have taken from Mr. James Burgess's *Archaeological Survey of Western India* about 250 measurements of from 2 feet to 100 feet; most from early Buddhist shrines, cells, temples, and caves, as those of Elora, Anka, Kaladgi, Badamj, Bhājā, Kuda, Gumli, Sana, Junagarh, Navalakha and Aurungabad; say 200 A.D. to 1200 A.D. On tabulating these measurements, I found a decided tendency to maxima and minima grouping of nearly five English feet; giving say for maxima, the Nos. 60, 66, 51, 47, 42, 37, 32, 27, 22, 19, 16, 12, 7, 4, and 2.7. After trying various cubit lengths, say of 17, 18, 19 and 20 inches, I found that a cubit of almost exactly 19 inches suited best for a series of most likely cubits, giving say 38, 35, 32, 30, 26, 23, 20, 17, 14, 12, 10, 8, 6, 4, 2, and 1.7, apparently pointing to a series showing differences of 3 cubits, which would be best represented by the series of 39, 36, 33, 30, 27, 24, 21, 18, 16, 13, 10, 9, 7, 6, 3, from 40 to 20 cubit lengths, where a half-rod might have been employed, and for the smaller lengths perhaps a quarter rod, or $\frac{1}{2}$ cubit measure. Here $4\frac{1}{2}$ English feet = 3 cubits = $\frac{1}{2}$ rod, and $9\frac{1}{2}$ = 6 cubits = 1 rod. From 45 special measures of dagobas, shrines and chakras I obtained about the same 19-inch cubit.

It is, however, hardly to be expected that the same exact cubit or measure should have been constantly employed over a period of 700 or 800 years, even in the same part of India. In further corroboration of a probable earlier Buddhist unit of about a cubit of 19 inches, I may mention that Williams gives the Japanese *thuo*, *chi* or cubit = 17.12 inches English, specially used by architects. This may have not improbably been introduced by the Buddhists more than

1,000 years ago. Again, in Java, I have got from Raffles descriptions of old Buddhist or Hindu temples, probably free from European or Mohammedan influences, some 90 measurements, showing apparent favourite maxima numbers of about $5\frac{1}{2}$, $5\frac{3}{4}$, $6\frac{1}{2}$, $7\frac{1}{2}$, 10, $11\frac{1}{2}$, 12, 16, 20, 21, and 30 English feet, which would again seem to suit best a cubit of 19.20 inches, giving roughly say 2, $3\frac{1}{2}$, $4\frac{1}{2}$, 6, 7, 8, 10, 13, and 20 cubits. Here the smaller measures given by Raffles, e.g., below 2 feet, of 12, 12, 14, 14, 16, 18, 20, 24, 26, 26 inches indicate a very regular gradation of 2 English inches, probably = $2\frac{1}{2}$ digits. At the same time the old Indian *hasta* might also yield for $6\frac{1}{2}$, $7\frac{1}{2}$, 10, $11\frac{1}{2}$, 12 and 20 English feet, very nearly the numbers 5, $6\frac{1}{2}$, $7\frac{1}{2}$, 8, 9, and 15.

From some measurements connected with the Amravati tope, Madras Presidency, I get a small *hasta* of 16.25 inches, for large measures, and of $\frac{1}{2}$ = 16.0, from a number of smaller measurements of plinths, tablets, &c., in the British Museum. The two large feet of Buddha from the same tope measure 20 inches in length. From some larger cave temple measurements at Adjanta, second to tenth century, mentioned by Fergusson in his *Handbook of Architecture*, I get a unit of 17.8 inches, probably the *hasta* of 17.82 as given by Petrie as a unit of some measurements at the Elora cave temples. One of the oldest Buddhist topes in North India, near Peshawur, is said to be about 20 feet in diameter, which might also indicate a small *hasta* of about 16 inches. From 12 measurements of old buildings in Ceylon given by Fergusson, I deduce a unit of 22.1, which does not fit precisely any known measure, though near the prehistoric one of 22 inches, and an old Assyrian cubit of 21.30 as given by Petrie, but it might possibly fit equally well a *hasta* or *aratni* of 16.5 inches.

Of course a good deal in these matters must depend on the respective dates of the buildings themselves, and in what part of India they are situated. I have been attempting to deal rather with old buildings, prior to the twelfth century; and the general results appear to indicate a cubit of 19.1 inches, and a *hasta* of about $16\frac{1}{2}$ inches, very near Mr. Petrie's *aratni* of about 16.6 to 16.8 inches, and also, I believe, identical with Warren and Conder's latest determination of the old ordinary Hebrew cubit.

Prehistoric Measures of Bronze and Stone Period.—The entire question of prehistoric units, as distinguished from the older and more classical measure units of Egypt, Assyria, Greece, and Rome, requires a more thorough examination than it has yet received. Mr. Petrie, in his *Inductive Petrology*, gives a very common and apparently well-established prehistoric (? Celtic) unit of from 21.30 to 22.50 as obtained from the ruder stone monuments of France and Britain, &c.; and for Irish bronze weapons 22.0 (as from 2.20 inch objects probably). The half of this would show a (? foot) measure of about 11.0, too small to agree with the old Roman foot of 11.60 to 11.70 not unfrequently found in Great Britain in connection with old Druidical remains, as even at Stonehenge. This unit, or half unit of 11.0, is, however, by no means uncommon, and may prove to be of considerable importance. May not this old Aryan foot of about 11.0 inches, found in North Europe and elsewhere, prove to be the identical unit which in my first letter I called the North American prehistoric one? On scaling $\frac{1}{2}$ = 11 into twelve equal parts the result is a foot, barely the one-eighth of an inch less than my American one, as indicated by the Cincinnati double-scaled measure tablet. I most unexpectedly came upon this conclusion from a quite independent investigation of objects from North Europe of the bronze period, described by Evans, Keller, Madsen, and Montelius, as well as from specimens in my own collection.

It is, therefore, not by any means improbable that there was at a very early period, before the superior civilisation of Egypt and Assyria had begun to extend itself to other parts of the globe, one, if not two, rather widely extended primitive units of linear measure in existence, which spread over the New World as well as the Old, but which also probably, as time advanced got modified or mixed up with other units.

I have likewise found rather strong traces of the North American mound foot of .254 metres, as well as the Mexican or old Roman foot of .268, occurring in North Europe in the bronze age. That the Roman foot is frequently met with in Europe, and occasionally even in the East, is a well-known fact, and easily to be accounted for.

The following is the analysis of some 360 measurements of bronze objects I have collected from various sources, and is, at least, curious; probably three-fourths of the objects measured or figures examined to scale gave good results to one scale or the other, say, to very nearly round inches and half inches.

	English Inches.	Mexican or Roman.	Mound Inches of N. America.	Prehistoric Inches, N.A.
Scandinavian objects	6	5	16	22
Swiss Lakes... ..	13	9	9	17
Evans's Bronze Age, British ...	14	16	25	29
R. P. Greg's Collection, Miscellaneous	33	30	50	68
Totals	66	60	100	136

Mr. Petrie gives 2.20 as an average of Irish bronze objects, which would be almost exactly 2.5 of the prehistoric scale.

The large proportion agreeing with old American measures is very remarkable, making considerable allowance for accidental coincidences, and looks as though two, if not three, prehistoric standards of linear measure were once more or less prevalent over a very large area. The Mexican or Solon's Roman foot may have been derived from the old world, very possibly from an Egyptian cubit, some thousands of years ago. I have largely tried decimal scaling, but do not find that the larger inches agree nearly so well as those taken by duodecimal division; also for bronze objects, a scaling from an Etruscan unit of .230 mentioned by Petrie, but with very few accordances.

The few measurements I have been able to collect with reference to the stone and bronze age in India do not lead to great results, but may be worth giving. The remarkable and almost unique series of bronze celts found at Gungeria in Central India, and now in the British Museum, give lengths for the larger ones 17-27 inches; average about 21, which comes very near Petrie's 22.0 prehistoric unit before referred to. The smaller ones ranging from $4\frac{1}{2}$ -8 inches; best average about $5\frac{1}{2}$ inches, $\times 4 = 22$; which again is in accordance. They have possibly been hammered out, or subsequently cut, according to Mr. Franks.

In Bree's account of the Primitive tribes (Toda, &c.) of the Nilgiris in South India are figured several cromlechs, on some of the upright stones of which are sculptured rows or series of figures in relief. The average width of these rows and divisions gives about 1.15 metre = 45 inches, which divided by 2 would give 22, again an excellent accordance with Petrie's 22.0 unit, and four times my prehistoric foot. I have also got 33 inches for a number of objects from modern Polynesia, which is, of course, a multiple of 11.0. The diameter of a hole at Kakusi, in India,

in a kistvaen, is also about 44 inches. It is doubtful if this apparently old Aryan and wide world prehistoric unit of 11·0 inches has any connection with the *hasta* of $16\frac{1}{2}$ — $18\frac{1}{2}$ inches.

Whether there is anything in common in the dimensions of Indian cromlechs, dolmens, and stone circles with those of Europe, I cannot at present say. The proportion for prehistoric as compared with English measurements should be as 12 to 11. Waring gives 19, 27, 45 and 66 English feet for some small stone circles in India, which would give in prehistoric feet a close approximation to the very likely round numbers of 20, 30, 50 and 70; Mr. Fergusson also, in his *Rude Stone Monuments*, p. 474, gives two common dimensions of a class of small stone circles as 24 and 32 feet diameter, which would give $26\frac{1}{2}$ and 35 prehistoric feet. The age, however, of this class of stone monuments is uncertain, and varies greatly, and may even not be pre-Buddhist; but it is very probable there may have been some pretty accurate standard or standards of linear measurement going back to at least the commencement of the bronze period, which are well represented by some of the measures I have been considering.

Oceania.—From about 20 measures of old stone ruins in Microlesia and Easter Island, as given by Wallace and Palmer, I have obtained an apparent unit of either 8 inches, a probable span; or else one of about 12 English inches, or very near the Mexican foot, neither of which however would agree with my prehistoric foot of 11 inches. But from a few measures of somewhat similar ruins in the Sandwich Islands given by Ellis, Mr. Petrie obtained a unit of $44\cdot65$, which would be a good multiple of that foot. R. P. GREG.

P.S.—With reference to the Cincinnati tablet referred to in my first letter in the ACADEMY of July 4, I should have mentioned that there is a very slight difference in the length of the two supposed standard inches, amounting for 3 inches to $\frac{1}{4}$ of an inch. I fancy this must have arisen accidentally, and was hardly intentional, since for a half-foot or foot, it is not nearly sufficient to give even the prehistoric foot, much less the Mexican, nor any of Mr. Petrie's. I therefore averaged the length of the two, which gives excellent results, so far as the tablet itself is concerned, and for various mound objects, such as tubes; and I may add that the 7th larger division of the right hand scale might have been added to fill up the smaller space, as compared with the 6 rather smaller divisions on the opposite end, meaning merely a seventh prehistoric inch, or $\frac{1}{7}$ of it. A foot of $7 \times 2 = 14$ mound inches would hardly be a likely one, though it would come within $\frac{1}{4}$ of an inch of Mr. Petrie's mound builder's foot unit of 12·60, and would fairly measure a very long stone tube of $12\frac{1}{2}$ inches in the Salisbury Museum, but no other object that I have come across.

With respect to Mr. Petrie's unit of 12·60 for the larger mound measures, I am now investigating it more particularly. It measures no small objects, however, and so far, I think, with a few exceptions, does not give such good results as my own unit of 10·0 English inches. Mr. Brinton of Philadelphia states that in 1881 Prof. McGee applied Mr. Petrie's arithmetical system of inductive metrology to a large number of mound measures of Iowa, with the result of a common standard of $25\cdot716$ English inches; that is $= 32$ of my mound inches, or very nearly $10 \times 3 = 30$; agreeing pretty well with Col. Whittesley's conclusion that for the Ohio mound works, 30 inches was about the length, or was one of the multiples of the metrical standard employed. For various reasons it may even be doubted whether any small unit, or too strictly scientific method, will be found to give uniformly satisfactory results for these

mound measures of North America. The mere circumference or diameter must necessarily have varied with the height, as far as mere mounds were concerned, which ranged from 10 to 100 feet; it is not unlikely, too, that in constructing their enclosed "sacred" areas, they may not have sometimes intended to construct a circle, say, to measure to a certain square area, or the reverse, in which case too much importance should not be attached to the circumstance that a circle diameter of exactly 1,050 feet should $= 1,000$ of Mr. Petrie's unit, on which he lays much stress, and which, according to my scale of 12 to 10, would show 1,300 feet—a less likely round number perhaps. There are, however, no fewer than eight cases, where no equal squares are in question, given by Squier and Davis as having the diameter of 250 feet, which would give exactly 300 of my mound feet, and a much more likely number than Mr. Petrie's unit would give, viz. 240. Quite probably, too, all North American mound measures cannot be dealt with by one unit of measure only. Those in the lower Mississippi Valley may be found, perhaps, to give more purely Mexican measures. The pyramid of Teotihuacan has a gallery of 157 feet long $= 160$ feet, springing from a height from base of 69 feet $= 70\cdot71$ feet. That of Cholula, of 1,450 feet square, would give 1,500, and that of Sonora of 4,350 feet exactly $= 4,500$, according to Solon's foot unit.

I purpose to examine more thoroughly Mr. Petrie's units of $6\cdot76$ and $10\cdot65$, as applied to Mexican and Central American measures. Of those from Peru, Copan and Palenque, I think that there Mr. Petrie's units may be the best. For Aztec Mexico itself, I do not find that they suit so well as Solon's foot of 11·70. The body of the great temple at Tiahuanaco, in Peru, is given by Squier as 388×445 , which, with 2 or 3 per cent. added, would give 400×450 . A circular stone building near Cuzco, in Peru, of 24 feet internal diameter, and one in Central America of 48 English feet, look very like 25 and 50 feet, by my Mexican measurement.

Dr. Brinton also states that Señor Almaraz, in 1864, specially determined the probable old metrical standard for the ruins of Teotihuacan, and made it about 0·8 metre $= 31\cdot5$ inches, which is not far from Mr. Petrie's for Central America and Copan if $10\cdot65 \times 3 = 31\cdot95$; though it is also very near an even $\frac{1}{3}$ of the *Octacall*, to which I have previously referred.

There is, doubtless, room for further investigation in respect to these old American measures.

R. P. G.

SCIENCE NOTES.

MR. ALEXANDER WATT has been for many months engaged in writing a practical treatise on the electro-deposition of metals, including the electrolytic refining of copper and other metals and treatment of ores. The work, being now complete, will shortly be published by Messrs. Crosby Lockwood & Co.

THE fourteenth meeting of the French Association for the Advancement of Science will take place on August 12, at Grenoble, under the presidency of M. Verneuil, member of the Academy of Medicine. The public lectures will be on "The New Gallery of Palaeontology in the Paris Museum," by M. Cotteau, and on "The Victualing of France," by M. Rochard. Numerous excursions will take place in the Alps as far as Chambéry.

MR. JUKES-BROWNE, who is engaged in the preparation of a manual of Historical Geology, has contributed to the current number of the *Geological Magazine* a scheme of classification of the stratified rocks. Its chief novelty consists in the arrangement of the Tertiary strata in two groups: a lower, including the Eocene and Oligocene beds, for which he proposes the name

of the *Hantonian System*, since it is well developed in the Hampshire basin; and an upper group, comprising the Pliocene and Pleistocene, which he unites under the name of the *Icenian system*, in allusion to their development in East Anglia, the country of the Icenii. For the Lower Greensand he suggests the name *Vectian*, in reference to Forbes's work in the Isle of Wight.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

PROF. TERBIEN DE LA COUPERIE has contributed an important paper to the forthcoming part of the *Journal of the Royal Asiatic Society* on "The Beginnings of Writing in and around Tibet." It is divided in four parts: (1) Embryo Writings; (2) Writings impeded and decayed; (3) Mo-so Hieroglyphic Writing of Tibeto-China, with three plates; (4) Alphabet in Tibet.

OTTO SCHULZE, the Oriental publisher of Leipzig, announces for issue by subscription an edition of the *Buch Al-Chazari* of Abu-l-Hasan Jehuda Hallewi, by Dr. Hartwig Hirschfeld. It will contain the original Arabic text, in square Hebrew characters, from the unique MS. in the Bodleian Library; and also the Hebrew translation of Jehuda ibn Tibbon, which is preserved in five MSS. which have all been collated for the purpose, together with critical notes. The publication will be in two parts, at the price of 5 marks each.

THE next volume in the "Library of Anglo-Saxon Poetry," published by Messrs. Ginn & Co., of Boston, will be an edition of the *Legend of St. Andrew*, by Prof. W. M. Baskerville, of Vanderbilt University. The text is based upon a collation of the Vercelli MS. expressly made for this edition by Prof. R. P. Wülcker, of Leipzig; and a full glossary will be given.

MR. D. NUTT has received from Athens copies of a new edition, with elaborate commentary extending to upwards of one hundred pages, of the *Antigone* of Sophocles.

THE *Zeitschrift für deutsche Philologie* contains a review by E. Mogk of the first part of the fifth volume (published in 1883) of the late Karl Müllenhoff's *Deutsche Altertumskunde*. This instalment of Müllenhoff's great work deals principally with questions of Scandinavian literature and mythology, and was published out of its proper course (the first volume being the only other portion of the book which has appeared) by way of a counterblast to the theories of Bang and Bugge on Norse mythology. Herr Mogk expounds in some detail, and in general with warm approval, Müllenhoff's analysis of the text of the *Hávamál* and the *Völuspá*, contrasting it with that given by Vigfusson, which he stigmatises as arbitrary and subjective. Among many other interesting points in the article is the suggestion (borrowed from Gislason) that the word *Edda* means *ars poetica*, being derived from *ēðr*, poetry, to which it is related as *stedda* to *stēð*, and *ledda* to *lēð*.

MEETINGS OF SOCIETIES.

EDUCATION SOCIETY.—(Monday, July 13.)

MRS. BRYANT, D.Sc., in the Chair.—Mr. Fleay read a paper on "Musical Harmonies." The purpose was chiefly to call attention to the important modifications of Mr. A. J. Ellis's duodene theory as contained in the forthcoming new edition of his translation of Helmholtz' great work: to advocate the use of D as a central starting-point instead of C in book theoretic investigation; and especially to point out the need of a more perfect instrument than the twelve-note piano as an accompaniment for singers. Mr. Fleay advocated the introduction of a nineteen-note piano. He concluded with an estimate of the mental value of musical theoretic teaching as involving approximation, symmetry, and the connexion of art with science.

FINE ART.

GREAT SALE of PICTURES, at reduced prices (Engravings, Chromos, and Olographs), handsomely framed. Everyone about to purchase pictures should pay a visit. Very suitable for wedding and Christmas presents.—Geo. Haas, 115, Strand, near Waterloo-bridge.

Life and Reminiscences of Gustave Doré. By Blanche Roosevelt. (Sampson Low.)

It would be in vain to deny that Miss Roosevelt has written an amusing book, but it is impossible not to wish that it were less amusing, and therefore less likely to find readers. Better still, indeed, had it never been written; for, whether consciously or unconsciously, the biographer has done her "level best" to belittle the hero of her choice. Every foible of dear Doré's generous and impulsive character is paraded and emphasised in her pages; every chagrin that he would have locked up most jealously in his own breast is exposed to public view. Not even his tears are sacred. We know well enough that he was a disappointed man. We know that he was more than indifferent to his successes as a designer, and that it was his dearest ambition to be accepted at his own valuation as an historical painter. We know that he believed implicitly in his right to such recognition, and that—unable to see his pictures as others saw them—he to the last deemed himself unjustly neglected by the press and the public of Paris. But is it necessary, or kind, or delicate, to insist on these points through the best part of 500 pages of letterpress? Is it well to recur again and again to the fact that he "brooded and fretted," that he felt himself to be "misunderstood and unappreciated," that he was "sore to his heart's core," and that he conceived "every unfavourable criticism to have been inspired by personal enmity"? Miss Roosevelt is never weary of this theme, nor of dilating upon the causes which led up to what she calls the "pitiful delusion" of his life. Those causes are not far to seek. Doré's genius was too precocious, and his first successes were too easily achieved. He was earning money and winning popularity when he ought to have been studying the rudiments of his art. He consequently never mastered, or sought to master, that elementary knowledge, the possession of which was essential to the fulfilment of his hopes. He had in him the making of a very great painter—of, perhaps, one of the very greatest painters that the world ever beheld. He had imagination, unbounded audacity; a wonderful sense of space, of motion, of multitudinousness; and an unlimited capacity for drawing anything and everything that came in his way. Men and animals, buildings and boats, sea and shore, forest and mountain and cloud, were alike familiar to his pencil. All he needed was training. With perspective and anatomy at his fingers' ends, with a sound knowledge of colour and a juster perception of form, he might have scaled the highest heaven of invention. Wanting these, he was fore-doomed to failure. His "Christ leaving the Praetorium" is, take it for all in all, the nearest approach to a really great picture that Doré ever painted. Its faults of colour are comparatively few, and as a composition it has very great merit. But the cross is out of perspective, and one or two of the Roman soldiers in the foreground are glaringly out of drawing. He was himself

probably quite unconscious of these errors, and not one of his friends, however intimate, would have ventured to point them out to him; yet they are errors which could not by any possibility have occurred in the work of a man who had devoted even so little as two years to the life-school at the Ecole des Beaux Arts or two weeks to the study of perspective. As with "Christ leaving the Praetorium" so it is with the rest of his historical paintings. There is always something which betrays the unlearned hand, and that something is fatal. So much it will be necessary for every biographer of Doré to admit, and for every reader to know. To suppress this plain and simple truth would be to withhold the key to the enigma of Doré's life. But let it be said once, and no more.

Again, it is true enough that Doré was worshipped by his mother, and that he lived surrounded by a circle of devoted friends. The man was so affectionate, so gifted, so generous, that he naturally and inevitably became the centre of a little social system of his own. His hospitality was unbounded, and his fortune was as large as his heart. It is also true that he was an admirable gymnast, and that he was wont, in his merriest moods, to perform all sorts of unexpected feats of strength and skill; but we do not need to be told upon every other page that he walked on his hands and stood upon his head, that he was "spoiled at home and petted in society," that he was "volatile and fantastic," a creature all "waywardness, boyishness, flightiness," and the like. Still less tolerable is it to find him constantly labelled as "this spoiled child," "this schoolboy artist," his mother's "enfant terrible," &c., &c.—phrases which recur at short intervals with "most damnable iteration," and which, apart from their bad taste, convey an entirely false impression.

It is only just, however, to note that Miss Roosevelt, when she most offends, but reflects the tone of her authorities, and that many of the long-forgotten anecdotes which she has been at so much pains to collect are not a little apocryphal. Some of these are quite incompatible with my own knowledge of Doré's opinions, and some I can correct out of letters addressed to myself. Doré, having declined an imperial invitation to accompany the Emperor and Empress to Egypt on the occasion of the opening of the Suez Canal, is made to say that he dreads new impressions, that he is "too old to attempt new departures in art," and that, "in the interest of his fortune," he is resolved not to indulge himself "in the luxury of visiting strange and fascinating countries" (pp. 358-9). But I have in my possession a letter in which, *à propos* of some journey of my own, he says how he ever looks forward to a life of greater freedom and leisure, when he too shall see not only the places which I had recently visited, but others yet more distant. And then he sketches the grand tour that he means by-and-by to make—Egypt, India, Persia, China, North and South America, and the islands of the Southern Pacific. I regret that I cannot quote this interesting letter verbatim, but I am writing away from home, and relying upon memory. As for "the interest of his fortune," it is a phrase and a sentiment utterly foreign to his nature. Against another long anecdote—

three pages in length, which recounts how at one time Doré neither ate, drank, nor slept, but was utterly broken down, "like a wretch on the very verge of distraction and suicide," because he had not yet received the Cross of the Legion of Honour (pp. 224-6)—I must enter an earnest protest. No man was less eager for honours of the kind, or more indifferent to the decorations conferred upon him. His surprise was great when, on his first introduction to a brilliantly lighted London drawing-room, he found himself in the midst of a crowd of ribbons and orders. "Tiens!" he said, naively, "the men wear their decorations! We do not do so in Paris." To this I retorted that he himself had the red rosette in his buttonhole. "True," he replied, "but it is only the rosette, and we all wear it. It is the rule. A man who did not wear it would be supposed not to have it; and not to have it, when one has attained a certain position, would imply some disgrace—some blot upon one's character. But these ribbons and stars . . . bah! I have a whole string of them, but I never put them on. They are too common. *On les donnent aux dentistes.*" I tried in vain to make him understand that our English honours were not so cheaply bestowed, and that the Garter, the Bath, and the Star of India were not precisely the kind of rewards with which royalty in this country recognises the merits of "painless dentistry." I may mention in this connexion that it was not, as Miss Roosevelt states, "at a dinner-party given in his honour" that Doré made his *début* in London society, but at this very evening party; and that it was I who had the pleasure of taking him there, and of presenting him to his hostess. The dinner-party took place later. Again, it is incorrect to say of Doré's violin-playing that it "lacked that technical perfection which practice and experience alone can give" (p. 140). His playing was that of a master—fiery, impassioned, and remarkable for *verve* and brilliancy rather than for "beautiful smoothness of execution." Were I to be asked who, among all the violinists I have heard, came nearest to Joachim in fulness and richness of tone, I should reply, "Gustave Doré." As to his alleged jealousy of Meissonnier and Gérôme, I take leave to doubt it *in toto*. His admiration of good work from whatsoever hand was always frank and generous. I remember showing him one day a pile of Japanese picture-books which I had just bought and brought home. He looked through them silently, intently; then turned back and looked through them again. One picture of a zebra on a hill-top, with an elaborate study of weeds in the foreground and a lake and mountains in the distance, especially fascinated him. "Grand Dieu!" he said at last. "Ces Japonais—ils sont plus forts que nous!"

Miss Roosevelt's book is chiefly valuable for the many reproductions of Doré's early sketches which it contains. Most of these are from copy-books and drawing-books, and some date from the fifth year of the artist's life. The "Calypso" series is wonderfully comic; and three or four studies of Strasbourg peasants, done at about ten years of age, are as characteristic and forcible as any of his maturer sketches. By far the best thing here, however, is an excellent wood-engraving

from Doré's portrait of his old nurse Françoise, done in 1880. It is one of his happiest efforts, and one which, as the author truly says, "earned him many compliments from the most famous masters and critics in Paris."

The frontispiece, which represents Doré in the act of illustrating some work, his pencil momentarily stayed and his eyes intent upon the text of his author, is evidently from a photograph. But the likeness is bad, and, like Miss Roosevelt's biography, it dwarfs and vulgarises the original.

AMELIA B. EDWARDS.

CORRESPONDENCE.

A CENTURIAL STONE AT CHESTER.

Parkgate Road, Chester: July 16, 1885.

The Roman tablet of which I now submit a new reading is the first inscription of a centurial nature recorded as having been found here. According to Hemingway (i. 396), it came to light "on the 25th of May, 1748, in a garden belonging to Mr. Kenrick, on the banks of the Dee; it was subsequently in possession of the late Mr. Ogden, and fixed at the end of his garden-wall in John street." Afterwards it became the property of the Dean and Chapter, and has for some time been preserved in the chapter house of the cathedral. Last year it was exhibited at a meeting of the Chester Archaeological Society by the dean, Dr. J. S. Howson, who has since generously presented it to the society's Museum, where it rests in company with some other stones relating to various *Centuriæ* of the Twentieth Legion. Having of late made a few memoranda of our Roman inscriptions, with the object of forming a small Catalogue for the use of the Chester Society, this stone, among the rest, came under my notice, and I have thus been enabled to examine it carefully. The tablet is, as nearly as possible, in a perfect state. The inscription, which consists of two lines, is fairly well executed, and is enclosed within a classic label or ansated border. Though it has been repeatedly noticed by antiquarian writers, yet, strange to say, not a single reliable interpretation has been arrived at. This is partly due to a misconception of the lettering, and of the purposes for which the stone was designed. But the greatest mistake of all has been occasioned by the presence of a supposed "omega" that occurs after the word *MAXIMI*, near the end of the second line. Now this is, I feel convinced, nothing more than an ordinary leaf-shaped point or stop, such as may be seen on many Roman inscriptions. The stalk of the leaf happens to be rather worn and obscure; this, and an injury (probably caused by the pick or spade at the time of discovery), which forms an additional stroke in an opposite direction to its curved apex, have made it assume somewhat the appearance of one form of this Greek letter placed in a slanting direction, thus—*Ω*. To make this still more apparent I have made a reduced

Ocrati Maximi. Limes millium pedum: "The Century of Ocratus Maximus of the First Cohort. The limit of one thousand feet." The final letter has, in some instances, been expanded to *passuum*, apparently from the erroneous idea that the tablet was set up to record the formation of this length of a road. Indeed, such an explanation will not accord with the known use of these stones, as a thousand paces (or Roman mile) would indicate the restoration of the entire city walls, in which they were undoubtedly inserted, for this would rest on the assumption that the early walls were capable of such extensive reparations, which from the comparatively small size of Deva is clearly a mistake. These legionary inscriptions no doubt often came together in pairs, each stone having reference to the masonry of which it formed a part. Those on which the name of the officer (centurion) alone appears, may be regarded as tablets set up at the commencement of the work; while others, like the above, bearing in addition the number of feet executed, would be the terminal ones, which thus marked the extent and direction of the *limes*. This is brought forward merely as a suggestion, to be applied to the more important lengths of walling, for it has not yet been confirmed by the finding of duplicate tablets. Perhaps in minor repairs, one stone roughly carved with the name of the century would suffice. It is interesting to compare our local tablets with some from the Great Northern Wall of Hadrian, which are larger, and in many cases very elaborately ornamented. Reference is here made to those erected by the *Vexillarii* of the Devan Legion, which have been frequently met with bearing its well-known emblem of the Boar. This device does not occur on any of the Chester inscriptions yet discovered, though it is stamped upon one variety of the roof-decoration known as the *Antefix*. These, which are formed of terracotta, bear in relief the figure of this animal transfixing by the pole of a *labarum* or standard, between the letters *LEG XX VV. (Legio Vicesima. Valeria, Vidrix.)* A carving in stone, life-size, of the head and shoulders of a boar, was, however, found in this city some years ago.

FRANK H. WILLIAMS.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

MR. F. WEDMORE purposes to pay a visit to America, sailing from Liverpool for New York in the *Celtic* on September 3. His visit is not for the purpose of lecturing, though it is probable that he may lecture in one or two of the principal cities of the United States before he returns.

ON Friday the annual exhibition of the works submitted for competition by the Schools of Art were opened to the public in the central block of the buildings on the south of the Royal Horticultural Gardens. The exhibition this year consists of upwards of 451 works, selected from 285,277 works sent up from 217 schools of art and branch classes throughout the kingdom. The subjects of the competition are figure drawing and modelling, painting in oil and water-colours, and design, especially as applied to manufactures. The prizes awarded are 12 gold medals, 68 silver medals, 109 bronze medals, and 181 Queen's prizes of books. Those works only are exhibited for which medals or Queen's prizes have been awarded by the examiners. The Princess of Wales's scholarships, of £25 and £11 respectively, are awarded to the two female students who take the highest prizes of the year in the national competition. Besides the medals and prizes given by the Science and Art Department, prizes are given by the Plasterers' Company, for designs for plasterers' work done in monochrome or modelled in plaster; and the Owen

Jones memorial prizes by the Society of Arts for designs.

WE have received from the office of *L'Art* proof impressions of two etchings by M. Léon Gauchere, who is, we believe, himself the art editor of that periodical. The one is after the portrait of a lady, Mrs. Winchester Clewes, painted by Mr. Orchardson; the other is after a chalk drawing of Galileo by M. Maréchal, of Metz, an artist best known for his pastels. While both are fine examples of technical skill, the latter has the advantage not only in the interest of its subject, but also in its greater adaptation to the special capabilities of the art. As usual with Mr. Orchardson's pictures, effective as they are in other respects, his monotonous scheme of colour fails to bring out the contrast of the flesh and the drapery. The "Galileo," on the other hand, is as admirably designed as it is nobly executed. It represents the astronomer in old age, propped upon a couch, but still turning his telescope towards the starry sky. It may be as well to mention that he did not become blind until he had reached his seventy-second year. The prints are published in this country by Messrs. Vokins, of Great Portland Street.

M. F. GAILLARD's portrait of the Jesuit, Père Hubin, which appears in the last number of the *Gazette des Beaux Arts*, is scarcely more remarkable as a portrait than as a specimen of line engraving. The face, keen and hard in form, but burning with inward spirit, is realised with intense vividness; and the execution of the flesh is so minute and broken in line that it is difficult even with the aid of a magnifying glass to trace the course of the artist's burin. The general effect is rather that of heliogravure. The style is scarcely one to be recommended for imitation, if any were so hardy as to attempt it, but there is no doubt of its wonderful effectiveness and skill.

A REPORT is going the round of the Swiss papers that a hitherto unknown Raphael has been discovered in Lausanne. The experts who have seen it express a doubt whether the picture is by Raphael himself or one of his pupils. It is to be removed to Bern at the approaching Schützenfest, and exhibited in a room at the Kunst Museum.

A MONUMENT to Hans Makart is to be erected in Salzburg, his birthplace. It will consist of a bust in bronze, twice life-size, upon a marble pillar, resting upon a huge block of granite. The sketch of the work by Tilgner, is now being exhibited in Pressburg.

THE STAGE.

MR. AND MRS. BANCROFT's farewell at the Haymarket is the important event of the week. It is true that the valedictory spectacle of Monday night was but a farewell to management, and not a final adieu to the stage. Still, that fact hardly robs the event of its importance, for, in the first place, the appearances of Mr. and Mrs. Bancroft on the boards will now presumably be quite infrequent; and, in the second, the celebrity of these artists has been gained even more as managers than as actors. There was, therefore, justification for the stir which the circumstance of Monday occasioned in the theatrical world. What passed has, perhaps, already been sufficiently recorded, but a word must be said. A selection from "London Assurance" and "Masks and Faces" was performed; and, when this portion of the evening's business was over, Mr. Toole made a funny speech, narrating how great had been his difficulties in persuading the stage door-keeper to let him come behind the scenes; and Mr. Irving delivered with grace and tact the cordial lines which Mr. Clement Scott had written for the occasion, and Mr. Bancroft



inspection, have accepted the readings of others, and by suggesting interpretations for a character which never existed, have consequently given rise to false data. The lettering is as follows:—

COH·I·>OCRATI
MAXIMI·L·M·P

And may be read:—*Cohortis Primæ. Centuria*

bade adieu to his friends and the great public in a speech that was very manly. Then, of course, came wreaths, flowers, cheers, for Mrs. Bancroft and her husband; and that was the end of a successful, nay even a triumphant, evening. It is more than twenty years since the actors who said goodbye on Monday to theatrical management entered upon that portion of the task of their career, or, rather, it was then that the "Miss Marie Wilton" of old days began her managerial work at the little theatre at Tottenham Street, an elegant bandbox now destroyed. Shortly afterwards she encountered the author who was to be associated with her for several years as literary purveyor to her theatre; and she has, we believe, always recognised that she owed much to the assistance of Mr. T. W. Robertson, who, in his turn, surely owed much to the management that gave him his opportunity, and which brought so much intelligence to the interpretation of his work. So far as their association with original stage literature is concerned, the Bancrofts were more fortunate in the earlier than in the later years of their career; but it was assuredly not their fault if no second T. W. Robertson presented himself, and if their tenancy of the Haymarket was, in respect of original dramatic work, less brilliant than their tenancy of the Prince of Wales's. Doubly unfortunate were they in the discovery that the Robertsonian pieces lost half their effect on the great Haymarket stage, and in what they deemed the necessity for substituting repulsive and highly spiced dramas like "Fédora" for healthier English work. "Fédora" was without a moment of repose, without a moment of charm. Since then, however, we have enjoyed a revival of "Diplomacy" and a revival of the admirable "Masks and Faces." We do not hold our speech fettered by the fact that Mr. and Mrs. Bancroft have taken their farewell. There is no obligation laid upon us to deliver ourselves of a purely conventional eulogium, and we shall take leave to say, in the midst of our cordial acknowledgment, that we cannot think that Mr. and Mrs. Bancroft's suppression of the Haymarket pit tended at all to increase the attendance of intelligent and studious playgoers at their theatre; and we shall repeat to-day, what we have said often before, that though, in their stage arrangements, the Bancrofts did excellently to abolish shabbiness, they did ill to introduce a wholly superfluous luxury. It is not given to the very best and wisest folk to steer clear of every possible mistake during twenty years; and—looking at the matter honestly—the Bancrofts have not altogether avoided mistakes. They are quite strong enough to recognise the fact—they can afford to be spoken of with veracity and without undue compliment. As they are not finally retiring from the stage this is not the moment to attempt any elaborate analysis of their acting, which, whatever it lacked, possessed at all times the charm of intelligence and originality. But this is undoubtedly the moment in which to commend them for the thoroughness with which all the work upon their stage has been accomplished, and the moment in which to speak of the liberality and the clear-sightedness through which they have never failed to surround themselves with the most rising or the most illustrious actors of their day. It has been their distinction to have introduced to the public in prominent parts so many excellent artists now cordially recognised—from Mr. Hare to Mr. Brookfield, say, or Mr. Barrymore, and from Miss Ellen Terry, the most illustrious of their "leading ladies" at the Prince of Wales's, to Miss Calhoun, by far the most notable of the actresses who have come to the front at the Haymarket. In this way, as in several others, their influence on the contemporary stage has been both peculiar and bene-

ficial. Sometimes "stars" like to be surrounded by the incompetent or the dull; but the Bancrofts have almost invariably aimed at being supported by those who deserved to be favourites, and who have become what they deserved to be.

THE flying visit of Mme. Sarah Bernhardt finished last night. "Théodora" is, as we had reported it, a play fashioned to exhibit her in all her most familiar and most recognised attitudes. As for the piece itself, it is scarcely a serious contribution to literature. Very different is the standard by which Sardou must be judged from that which one would apply to Dumas or Emile Augier. The facile and ingenious author of "Théodora" trifles with history, and disregards fact by no means to attain to that which is greater than fact—poetry. As for the character of Théodora herself, as Sardou has been pleased to arrange it for the witch of the modern stage, it is even too self-contradictory to be natural—and we say this knowing full well that what is called "consistency" is generally conventional and often very narrow. Still, there are limits, and Théodora passes beyond them. She pines too much for virtue when she is vicious, and, in intervals of good conduct, suffers too deeply from the *nostalgie de la boue*. But Mme. Bernhardt has her triumph; she sounds every note of the instrument on which she plays, and her discords are as attractive as her harmonies. As for the "setting" of "Théodora," it suffered very much in London. What had been gorgeous at the Porte St. Martin became tawdry at the Gaiety. You can do without scenery, perhaps, when acting is great; but if you do aim at a spectacle, the spectacle nowadays has to be really magnificent.

THE last meeting for this season of the London branch of the Richard Wagner Society was held on July 17, when Miss Alma Murray gave a dramatic reading. This lady fully deserved the applause she received from a discriminating audience, her most successful recitation, perhaps, being Victor Hugo's "Vanished City."

MUSIC.

MUSIC AT THE INVENTIONS EXHIBITION.

THE second and third Dutch concerts were given last week on July 16 and 18. There was a good audience on the Saturday, but the constant in-coming and out-going disturbed those who wished to listen carefully to the music. The concerts ought to have been held in the concert-room of the Exhibition, with closed doors during the performance of each piece. The programmes of the series might have been better planned. There were three concerts, and three centuries to illustrate. From an educational point of view it would no doubt have been best to give to each day its century; but, anyhow, chronological order might have been observed. The programmes of all the concerts commenced with the sixteenth-century music, and afterwards the pieces were now of one, now of another period. It was also somewhat disappointing to find so little prominence given to the chiefs of the respective schools. Dufay was only represented by one movement from his Mass "L'Homme Armé," Josquin des Prés by a hymn and three short secular pieces, and Lassus by one sacred movement and a few secular songs. M. de Lange seems specially partial to Jan Pieter Sweelinck, of whom no less than five psalms were given, and, in addition, two chansons and a fantasia for organ. This composer, who flourished in the sixteenth century, was a prolific writer. In his psalms he astonishes us not only by the cleverness of his contrapuntal devices, but by the

boldness of his style, by striking effects of contrast, and, above all, by the melodious character of the music. He reminds us, too, of his great contemporary Lassus in the marked difference between his sacred and secular compositions; for it must be confessed that in much of the music of that period, the difference is one of name only. As an instrumental writer, Sweelinck occupies a position of great importance. For over forty years he was organist of the old church at Amsterdam. His works were studied by the principal organists of the seventeenth century. The famous Reincke was a pupil of Sweelinck's pupil Scheidemann, and how much Bach was influenced by Reincke is a matter of history. The Sweelinck fantasia, with its rugged and quaint strains, was highly interesting. While speaking of the organ performances by M. de Lange, we must object to his choice at the second concert of Handel's Concerto No. 4 of the second set. Handel wrote it for organ and orchestra, and in an arrangement of the concerto for organ alone one loses all the composer's special effects of combination and contrast. Besides, M. de Lange only played two of the three movements. His other solos were toccata and fugue in D minor, G minor prelude and fugue by Bach, a toccata by Muffat, and a fine old fugue by Frescobaldi. Two movements from Obrecht's mass "Fortuna Desperata" were much admired. Obrecht flourished at the close of the fifteenth century. In early life he lived at Utrecht, but in 1491 was elected chapel-master in Antwerp Cathedral. Of his eight printed masses, the one named above is the most famous. It takes its name from the secular song on which it was founded. We find this song employed in many of the movements of the mass, sometimes in part, sometimes in its entirety; also in augmentation and as a "canon cancriza" or retrograde canon. It thus formed a link connecting the various sections of the work, and gave to it a certain unity. In the time of Palestrina the introduction into sacred compositions of these secular melodies gave strong cause of offence, not on their own account—for in *canto fermo* disguise they were scarcely to be recognised—but because members of the choir often sang the frivolous, if not lewd, words of the chansons instead of the sacred text to which the music was set. Great men live ahead of their age; and although Obrecht lived at a time when music was read horizontally, and not, as now, perpendicularly, there are many striking passages in the "Fortuna" mass which speak to the heart as well as to the intellect. The movements performed were the second Agnus Dei, and the "Christe," both for three voices, or rather, in three parts.

At the first concert some national songs were sung. They were taken from an old collection entitled "Niederländischen Erinnerungsklänge von Adr Valerius" (1625), and belong to the period of the terrible struggle against Spain. They are bold and passionate, and, like the Flemish ballads quoted by Motley, express the hatred which the cruelties of Alva had excited in the hearts of the people. Among the secular pieces performed at the three concerts the light and graceful songs of Clemens non Papa were much appreciated. The great success of Lassus's "Si je suis brun" made us regret to find his name only twice in the secular list. His other piece, "Petite Camusette," was pleasing, but very short. We give in conclusion the names of the singers, who interpreted all the music with great finish, taste, and expression. The ladies were Mmes. W. Gips, Cath. van Remaes, C. Esjer, and C. Veltman; and the gentlemen, Messrs. Rogmans, Jebak, Messehaert, and Sendries. Of the director, M. de Lange, we have already spoken.

J. S. SHEDLOCK.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 1, 1885.

No. 691, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

The Patriarchal Theory. Based on the Papers of the late John Ferguson McLennan. Edited and completed by Donald McLennan. (Macmillan.)

IN this controversial volume the series of arguments framed by the late J. F. McLennan against Maine's theory of the "patriarchal system" have been added to, sharpened up, and worked into more or less of a substantive treatise on early society by Mr. Donald McLennan, who from the first took part in his brother's researches, and now keeps up after his death one of his chief controversies. To pass judgment on the whole discussion involved is beyond the legal skill of the present reviewer, who can only offer a few suggestions bearing on the issues raised. Even to do so much has proved a perplexing task, delaying this notice beyond its proper time. McLennan's position in the controversy cannot be understood without looking back to over twenty years ago, when writers on ancient society generally took up as a primeval institution the patriarchal family, framed on male descent, as seen among Romans and Hindus, Jews and Arabs, Tatars and Chinese. Sir Henry Maine's *Ancient Law*, to which is greatly due the modern advance of philosophy of law in England, is almost entirely concerned with that dominant part of social history which is either patriarchal or derived from patriarchalism. How entirely such views of social history then prevailed is well seen in the unreservedly patriarchal picture, drawn by J. F. McLennan himself, in his article on "Law" in the eighth edition of the *Encyclopædia Britannica*:

"Society obviously commences in the Family; the society of parents into which every human being is born, and in which are to be found the germs of that subordination to, and recognition of, authority which are essential to the civil state; the state where the government is patriarchal is, indeed, the direct prolongation of the Family. As the banyan tends to surround itself with a forest of its own offshoots, so the family tends to multiply families around it till it becomes the centre of a Tribe."

It was writing this very article that brought to McLennan's notice the existence of numerous non-patriarchal customs, the study of which carried him further afield, landing him in social inferences which he stated in his celebrated little volume on *Primitive Marriage*, thereby disturbing the settled views of jurists and anthropologists. It is needless to recapitulate how he worked the existing customs of wife-capture, female infanticide, polyandry, the levirate, totemism, exogamy, and maternal kinship into a theory that the original condition of human society, far from being patriarchal, was a condition so rude that marriage and kinship, even on the mother's side,

had hardly yet taken shape; while the tie of paternity, the foundation of agnation and patriarchalism, belonged to a more modern stage of development. McLennan's theoretical starting-point thus corresponded in some measure with that already arrived at independently by Bachofen, especially as to the leading doctrine that female preceded male kinship—a doctrine now characteristic of the matriarchal school, including Morgan, Lubbock, Wilken, Giraud-Teulon, Lippert, &c. When McLennan published *Primitive Marriage*, it seemed to him that Maine on reading it ought to have remodelled *Ancient Law*, removing the patriarchal system from the homes of primeval man, and placing it as a social development late in comparison with the really early stages—female descent and exogamic totemism. Sir H. Maine thought otherwise, and left the patriarchal passages to stand in successive editions of his text-book. The effect which the researches of the matriarchalists had on his mind is to be seen in his lecture on "Theories of Primitive Society," printed in 1883 (after J. F. McLennan's death), in *Early Law and Custom*. While disclaiming that the object of his earlier work had been "to determine the absolute origin of human society," Sir H. Maine takes up that problem with a serious criticism of the matriarchalists. He adduces Darwin's views as to the sexual jealousy of the higher mammals, making it unlikely that primeval man, animated by the same passion, would have tolerated the communistic life postulated by McLennan; and points to physiological experience as proving that a race living under such conditions would tend not to increase but to die out. The analogies of the higher mammalia seem to him to indicate man's primitive condition as rudely patriarchal; and while he admits the fact of mankind having largely lived and still living under matriarchal conditions, he holds the question open whether such forms of society may be not primary types, but secondary variations brought on by disturbing causes such as migration, war, and slavery. Recently, in his preface to the tenth edition of *Ancient Law*, he observes, with reference to this lecture, that since 1861 the observation of savage or extremely barbarous races has brought to light forms of social organisation extremely unlike that to which he has referred the beginnings of law, and possibly, in some cases, of greater antiquity. To McLennan the non-recognition of his new views by Maine seemed the great obstacle to the spread of just ideas; and, accordingly, he set himself, in concert with his brother, to besiege him in his own patriarchal stronghold. Thus the book before us originated.

Its chief line of criticism is directed against the doctrine of the patriarchal family, defined in the Roman legal sense, as subsisting or traceable by indications among Hindus, Kelts, Teutons, Slavs, and Hebrews. The Hindu family system is discussed, and the Code of Manu cited to show that the father's power over his household was limited, that he must not sell his daughter, that he was not absolute owner of the family property, &c. The fact that, as every Indian civilian knows, paternal authority is extremely strong at this day, is not directly taken up; but it is argued at the end of chap. vi. that if there were evidence of *patria potestas* since Manu, this would show it not

to be of earlier, but of later growth. The meagre records of the Slavonic world are searched to show female headship positively, and absence of paternal power negatively; and in examining the modern Slavonic house-community, Bogisich and Wallace are appealed to in order to make the house-father not so much patriarch as manager. The traces of early matriarchalism among the Hebrews adduced by McLennan himself and others have of late become familiar matters of discussion; but there is novelty in the way the case is here put of Jacob's relationship to Laban, and his serving for the daughters after the Singhalese matriarchal manner. There is also an interesting attempt to interpret Gen. ii. 24—"Therefore shall a man leave his father and his mother, and shall cleave unto his wife"—as a relic of matriarchal ideas, by taking it as describing the husband quitting his own people to take up his abode in the house of his wife's family. This, ingenious as it is, seems hardly conclusive, for does it not apply just as well to the case of a young Bechuana, for instance, taking a wife and setting up housekeeping in his new hut on ordinary patriarchal principles? But here the question arises, what are patriarchal principles? Sir H. Maine himself says he means such a life as Homer attributed to the *Kyklôpes*—"Each judges his wives and children, and they regard not one another;" whereas Mr. McLennan, in criticising him, is apt to pin him down to the strictness of the Roman paternal system. While everyone must admit that the brothers McLennan have advanced their subject by discussion and criticism, their arguments are often wire-drawn into a controversial minuteness hardly suited to reasoning on social systems for the most part imperfectly understood. For instance, there are chapters on agnation and its relation to the patriarchal system; but the ordinary anthropologist, who thinks he is merely reading about male kinship, finds with surprise that agnation is to be construed as meaning a custom so peculiar that cases of it are scarcely to be found anywhere but in ancient Rome. Evidently we are dealing here with technical nicety beyond what anthropology can as yet work with. This comes out more plainly still where it is declared that *patria potestas* and agnation have never been shown to occur together except at Rome. Supposing this to be correct if the words be taken in a special technical sense, it is not at all correct if *patria potestas* merely means paternal authority, and if agnation refers to kinship in the male line. To take the first case which occurs to one's mind, the already-mentioned Bechuanas, who reckon kinship through males, are remarked on by travellers for the passive obedience of wives and children to the father. At the British Association at Montreal, the Hon. J. W. Powell mentioned from his own observations of American tribes a visible cause of the change from female to male kinship—the necessity of tribes spreading over the country for hunting. The husband thus removing his wife from the neighbourhood of her uncles and brothers in the matriarchal settlement, naturally gets her and their children into his own power, and a kind of patriarchalism with male kinship sets in. Defined in this rough way, the doctrine of *patria potestas* leading to

agnation has much to be said for it, which is not answered by the too legally refined attack here made against it.

On the whole, it seems to the present reviewer that the fault of method in the present book is that it cuts hay with a penknife, whereas we want a broader machine. To this objection Mr. Donald McLennan may very likely answer that his reviewer does not understand legal argument. It may be so, for several arguments which seem conclusive to the writer have not that effect on the reviewer. For instance, J. F. McLennan's famous thesis that the Jewish and Hindu union with the brother's widow is a custom derived from an earlier polyandry, when she was the wife of both at once, is here given for the very purpose of showing what amount of proof is sufficient in such investigations. The present reviewer, though he has known the argument ever since it came out, and he talked it over with its author, never could see anything approaching proof in it, and still remains incapable. It is, however, desirable that proof in this subject should be such as the lay mind must acknowledge. It will be through many partial hypotheses, some upset by criticism and others standing their ground, that we may hope to have the whole theory of primitive society some day worked out. At present the part of it which converging research seems to establish is the doctrine of an early general prevalence of the system of kinship on the female side, which seems so strange to the modern European, with his long-inherited patriarchal tendencies.

E. B. TYLOR.

The Song Celestial; or, Bhagavad-Gītā. (From the *Mahābhārata*). Translated from the Sanskrit Text by Edwin Arnold. (Trübner.)

It will be the fault of the English reader if his ignorance of the great Sanskrit epic is not considerably lessened by the efforts of translators who from time to time have done into English the principal episodes of the *Mahābhārata*. Mr. Arnold has been particularly assiduous in popularising Sanskrit poetry. His charming volume of *Indian Idylls* included the more poetical narratives of the labyrinthine epic, most of which were already familiar through versions by various hands. *The Song Celestial* may also be said to have been anticipated by the translation of Sir Charles Wilkins. Quite recently, from the Bharata press of Calcutta, was issued the first instalment of a version of the epic in English prose by Pratap Chandra Roy. This gentleman contemplates translating the whole work in monthly numbers—a task of such magnitude that its efficient rendering might well occupy a lifetime.

It is easier to sympathise with Mr. Arnold's diligent efforts than to anticipate any great popularity for his latest attempt. The *Bhagavad-Gītā* possesses none of the attractions of such episodes as the story of Savitri, of Nala and Damayanti, the journey of Arjuna, and the many accounts of tremendous conflicts that diversify much tedious dialogue. It is no more indispensable to the action of the poem than the numerous other moral discourses that have become incorporated in the poem during the flight of centuries. The praise of love, the deeds of heroes, and the

exaltation of war, are the characteristics of the epic in its primitive form. These are fully illustrated by the *Mahābhārata*, it is true; but, combined with much excrescence in the shape of philosophical reflection that could only have proceeded from later scribes. *The Song Celestial* is typical of these. Its form is quite opposed to the genius of the epic; it delays a mighty battle between two great armies, and chills the promise of vigorous animated action by a long abstract dialogue like a discourse of the Schoolmen. That Mr. Arnold should be attracted by this particular discourse is natural enough. It is a most interesting exposition of philosophy, conceived in a strain of transcendental thought, in which the comparative values of the life of action and the life of contemplation are ingeniously set forth with a suggestive delineation of the *via media*. In spite, however, of the sustained dignity of its language, the discourse is too purely didactic, too abstract in its nature, too involved in style, to be susceptible of metrical translation. This conclusion is strengthened by comparing Mr. Arnold's blank verse with the lyrical interludes of the poem. Blank verse is only too liable to become distorted prose when employed as the vehicle of translation from an antagonistic measure. The risk is increased when the subject is not pure poetry, but an ethical treatise. In *The Song Celestial* Mr. Arnold is seldom successful in reproducing the mellifluous verse of a former volume. *The Light of Asia* was easy reading on this ground alone, whereas there are many pages of *The Song Celestial* that accentuate its original sin of prolixity by language that is tame and prosaic and metre that is no alleviation. The lyrical passages of Mr. Arnold's version only increase the regret that he has not, in this particular poem, eschewed verse altogether. Here the sense of restriction, of "the fly in the glue-bottle," as Coleridge said of Schiller's blank verse, is sometimes almost painful. It agitates the reader with the impolite desire of the man who is fain to supply a stammering friend with the needful phrase. It must be hard for the English reader to conceive the Oriental quality of the original from which Mr. Arnold evolves the following lyric (p. 13):

"Nay, but as when one layeth
His worn-out robes away,
And taking new ones, sayeth,
'These will I wear to-day!'
So putteth by the spirit
Lightly its garb of flesh,
And passeth to inherit
A residence afresh."

Again, in the varying accent of the following lines the ungainly jingle quite nullifies the solemn significance of the theme:

"Wonderful, wistful, to contemplate!
Difficult, doubtful, to speak upon!
Strange and great for tongue to relate,
Mystical hearing for everyone!
Nor wotteth man this what a marvel it is
When seeing, and saying, and hearing are done!"

It is impossible to doubt that these lines would not gain by further translation into expressive rhythmical prose, or into what Mr. Arnold diffidently calls "our flexible blank verse."

Another disconcerting feature in Mr. Arnold's version is the large number of technical phrases retained side by side with

their English equivalents. Of this we have (p. 19) a curious instance:

"Make thine acts
Thy piety, casting all self aside,
Contemning gain and merit; equable
In good or evil; equability
Is Yōg, is piety!"

The attributes and titles of Brahma (p. 65) afford another striking instance. The effect of this, when not merely futile or grotesque, is to cumber the text needlessly. In many instances the original defies adequate translation within the metrical limits Mr. Arnold has prescribed. This, however, is only another argument in favour of prose translation. In other cases translation in the fullest sense is impossible, and Mr. Arnold wisely gives the original. When he attempts translation, and at the same time shows his perception of the weakness of his version by giving the original, he is much less discreet. It were far better frankly to translate, or frankly to acknowledge the untranslatable.

Having indicated the more obvious defects of an arduous undertaking, it is but fair to give a favourable sample of Mr. Arnold's work. In the second, fifth and sixth books of *The Song Celestial* are several passages of sustained eloquence and execution that will meet with ready admiration. From the second book the following precepts of Krishna addressed to Arjuna are selected:

"Yet the right act
Is less, far less, than the right-seeking mind.
Seek refuge in thy soul; have there thy heaven!
Scorn them that follow virtue for her gifts!
The mind of pure devotion—even here—
Cast; equally aside good deeds and bad,
Passing above them. Unto pure devotion
Devote thyself; with perfect meditation
Comes perfect act, and the right-hearted rise—
More certainly because they seek no gain—
Forth from the bands of body step by step,
To highest seats of bliss."

In the succeeding book, the passages in which Krishna reconciles the praises of contemplation and action (pp. 26-27) are fairly expressive of Mr. Arnold's harmonious versification. All through the poem the perfect life is indicated by the ideal existence that is intermediate between two active opposing forces. This is the *motif* of the divine song which Krishna recited to Arjuna midway between the forces of the Pāndavas and the Kauravas. There is a third and more excellent way in life even as there is in thought and deed, as is set forth in the triads of thought and action in the last book of *The Song Celestial*. J. ARTHUR BLAIRIE.

The Field of Honor; being [which it is not] a Complete and Comprehensive History of Duelling in all Countries, including the Judicial Duel of Europe, the Private Duel of the Civilised World, and specific Descriptions of all the noted Hostile Meetings in Europe and America. By Major Ben C. Truman, &c. Introduction, pp. 9-17, pp. 560 and Index of Names. (New York: Fords.)

It has become a favourite practice with the so-called Anglo-Saxon, and, *à plus forte raison*, with the Anglo-American—among whom education is more widely spread and in an even shallower stratum—to take up a subject of the highest importance, requiring years of study and extensive collateral knowledge,

and to vulgarise it in a half-a-crown popular volume, with a clap-trap title and a specious binding, which blocks the way to a better book. This is emphatically the case with Major Truman's *Field of Honor* (with the nice difference between Honor and Honour), inscribed to an *amicus humani generis*, when humanity is not the quality especially required.

Books on duelling abound, but one is still wanted as colophon for the following list: *Traité contre les Duels*, par Jean Savarget, 1610; *A Discourse on Duels*, by Thomas Comber, 1687, neglecting others of about the same date; *Essai sur le Duel*, par le Comte Chateaullard, Paris, 1836; *Le Duel, ses Lois, ses Règles, son Histoire*, par Henri Vallée, Paris; *History and Examination of Duels*, by the Rev. John Cockburn, D.D., 1720; *The Romance of Duelling* (a most valuable and enthusiastic work in two volumes), by Andrew Steinmetz, 1868; *Nouveau Code du Duel*, par le Comte du Verger de Saint Thomas; and *History of Duelling in all Countries*, from the French of M. Constance de Massi, of the French king's body-guard, with introduction and concluding chapter by Sir Lucius O'Trigger (London: Newmans). Following these comes a vast mass of learned matter, especially juridical, and still being supplied by Italy; for never has the *duello* been more popular among the neo-Latins than it now is, nor has the use of weapons ever been brought to such perfection. It is of this latest development that a history is required.

The *Field of Honor* opens badly. The first requisite was a sharp line of demarcation drawn between the *duello* and the combat singular, which is of all ages, and common to every race. The latter may be distributed into two kinds: the first is championage, when the warrior, like the Arab "Mubáriz," sallies forth to "renown it," and gains glory by slaying one adversary or more, or haply by gaining the Victoria Cross; the other is the monomachy for especial purpose, either retributive or judicial, to decide an important question without shedding the blood of the general. This, complicated with the Judicium Dei or ordeal-idea, the firm popular belief that in trial by battle the Deity could and would lend special aid to the just cause, was the father of the duel proper, the *Zweifsch* which the Scandianavo-Germanic races (Franks, Lombards, &c.) naturalised among the conquered Latins. The mother was what I have called the Religion of Honour, born of chivalry. It raised still higher the ethical system, borrowed by the noble Pharisees from the Stoic school. Its one commandment was *Fais ce que dois, advienne que pourra*. It taught mankind to do right for right's sake, not to save their souls or take a ticket for paradise; and, furthermore, it inculcated with the highest truth that each man—and he only—is judge, jury and advocate of his own honour, a purely personal and individual consideration, which has nothing to learn from or to teach his fellow-men. This was diametrically opposed to the creeds and catechisms which ordered men to offer the other cheek, or simply to run away, as the good Moslem is told to do (without his so doing) when assailed by a brother Moslem, rather than engage in a *Wáki' al-isnayn* or duomachy. And, as the best, corrupted, becomes

the worst, so arose the prodigious abuses which brought down upon the *duello* ecclesiastical excommunication and laical persecution and punishment, and which utterly failed to abolish what is based upon the noblest feeling of human nature. Again, we nowhere find in Major Truman the law pure and simple that the *duello* is a "satisfaction," fought for the purpose of purging honour; and that going to the ground for the settled purpose of taking the adversary's life is unjustifiable homicidal intention, little better than cold-blooded murder. The seconds who assist in a *rencontre* of this kind should be punished as severely as, if not more so than, the principals.

The book is difficult to review. Major Truman tells us (p. 82) that he has spent much of his leisure time during twenty years in collecting material, and he might have given a few months more of care to the result. Formally considered, the *Field* contains thirty-one chapters, of which nine are devoted to the "noted American" duels; and the author is justly severe upon that scandalous invention, the so-called American duel, a modified "hari-kari," of which Americans know nothing. The subject is badly distributed, the centuries jostle one another, and among "noted duellists" is the grand figure of the hero Cid, Don Rodrigo de Bivar. Here and there we have mere strings of names, "conflicts between kites and crows," for which the Index should have been ample lodging. "The skewer duel in the French Army" shows the true Mark Twain tone, which would consider the Old World and its venerable belongings from the vantage-point of the Western hemisphere. The sword is the weapon for affairs of honour. The pistol is only a *pis aller* when the curriculum has been neglected and gentlemen have not learned to use their weapons; and as for the shot-gun and the cow-boy revolver—faugh! The knife, however fairly used, has assassin-like proclivities (p. 20), although it is the bravest of weapons which most wants a man behind it. But it is a servile instrument which does not become *sangre azul* on state occasions like the *duello*.

Want of ordinance has led Major Truman to perpetual repetition, sometimes extending to the *tertius repetita*. We have the usual flower of prairie speech (p. 100):

"Ben Carter had 'heaps of fun,' as he expresses it, at Rock Creek. . . . Ben is a typical Western cowboy—a whole-souled, dare-devil puncher of steers. . . . Ben has one weak point, however, a fondness for the sulphuric acid annihilator which tyrannising bar-keepers retail as whiskey, and when he is 'full' he is ready for any harmless mischief."

This alternates with the normal rhetoric locally called "tall talk," e.g. (p. 393):

"As we write, a sky of spotless blue overhangs Lone Mountain, and away in the distance we can see the handsome shaft which perpetuates the memory of the chivalric being [Senator David C. Broderick] whose remains repose beneath; while grouped around the sacred inclosure are the annual pilgrims with their floral offerings [i.e., flowers], the perfume of which intermingles with the aroma of wild roses, shrubs, and plants, and an atmosphere seemingly freighted with the incomparable spices of far-off Cathay [here ousting India]."

The mistakes are innumerable, and the reader will learn with surprise and gratitude that

the guillotine was in full play during Richelieu's age (p. 453), that Col. Fawcett was killed by Lieut. Alexander Thompson (p. 198), and that Smythe O'Grady called himself Smith (p. 212). In his notes on the hostile meetings of the gentler sex Major Truman might have given interesting details concerning the serious study of the sword, now become "modish," in Austria, and especially at Vienna. And in the "Pleasantries of the Field" he should not have forgotten the witty consul for Trieste, Charles Lever, who, when asked to name his weapons, solemnly chose "swords at twelve paces."

RICHARD F. BURTON.

The Iliad of Homer. Done into English Verse by Arthur S. Way. (Sampson Low.)

MR. WAY, if he has not solved the standing riddle of translation, may at least be congratulated on one title to fame. His introductory page solves for us the vexed questions

ἀκρατομόρου σκέψας Ὀμηρικῆς

by describing him as "Author of the *Odyssey*, &c." Since the Great Unknown revealed himself as Sir Walter Scott, and took the responsibility of the "Waverley Novels" upon him, no such momentous mystery has been declared. In all seriousness, we trust that this ludicrous addition to the title-page of a meritorious work will be cancelled.

Mr. Way has attempted a less ambitious and more hopeful task than that which Mr. Smith Wright recently undertook. The hexameter, to say the least, has not taken its place among English metres with undisputed success. The metre of "Sigurd the Volsung" has done so. And if we follow a high authority in regarding the Homeric poems as Sagas, there is much to be said for putting them into that form in English which has so successfully presented other Sagas to modern readers. There is a combination of dignity with rapidity in this metre, when properly handled, that makes it, in those qualities at least, a really good representative of the Homeric hexameter.

Mr. Way appears to me to have handled his instrument somewhat roughly—whether from fearing a smooth monotony, or from possessing an imperfect and unwatchful ear for rhythm, I cannot say, but I incline to the former hypothesis—and to have somewhat marred "The rise and roll of that hexameter" by such lines, e.g., as the second of his opening couplet:

"The wrath of Achilles the Peleus-begotten, O Song-Queen, sing,
Fell wrath that dealt the Achæans woes past numbering."

Here it is difficult, either with ear or finger, to count the line into rhythm at all. Less harsh perhaps, but surely not musical, is l. 572, bk. i., p. 24:

"To comfort his dear-loved mother, Hêrê of arms snow-fair,"

and l. 19, bk. ii., p. 27; l. 315, bk. i., p. 13:

"Asleep in his tent, and the balmy slumber around him was poured."

"And unto Apollo a perfect hecatomb they slew."

Another defect of Mr. Way's is a predominant mannerism, peculiarly out of place in translating the lord of the "grand style"—a per-

petual coinage of double substantives. These seem to have a fascination for Mr. Way; and while a few of them are felicitous, the most part are clumsy, and their frequency almost irritating. Within a few pages we find "pestilence-stroke," "augury-skill," "covenant-plight," "prophecy-lore," "ransom-price," "ransom-store," "guerdon-prize," "battle-tide-sweep," "treasure-store," "ruin-spice," "counsel-treasure," "agony-pain," &c. If these represented double substantives in Homer, there might be something to say for them, though, even in that case, the essential differences of the two languages should have warned Mr. Way against perpetually coining such heavy equivalents. But for the most part they represent perfectly simple single words, and can only be regarded as a metrical trick easier to fall into than to escape from.

But, with these deductions, there is no doubt that Mr. Way's translation is nearly always forcible, and at times really poetic and Homeric. Somehow—and the reason is not far to seek—English translators of Homer come nearest to their original where the subject is the sea. Mr. Lang and his coadjutors are seldom so happy as when they

"Know the brine
Salt on their lips, and the large air."

Mr. Smith Wright, as we recently pointed out, can realise the Homeric seafaring; and here is Mr. Way at his very best on the same subject (p. 20, ll. 475-83):

"And the sun went down in the sea, and the darkness covered the land;
And beside the ship's stern-hawsers they lay,
and they slept on the strand.
And so soon as the dawn rose-fingered through
folds of her mist-veil broke,
They sailed over sea for the wide war-host of
Achaian folk.
And Apollo sent them a breeze fast-following
over the tide,
And they set up the mast in the ship, and they
spread the white sail wide.
And the sail bellied out with the blast, and the
cut-water plunged as she drave
The foam from her bows with the hiss and the
roar of the sundering wave."

There is a swing and and a pulse in that passage to which the translator does not often attain. It should be noted, however, that he seems to improve as he proceeds: the rhythm of book vi. (the last here translated) is superior to that of the first two books. Let us take, in proof of this, the really fine version of the close of Hector's farewell to Andromache (book vi., ll. 456-465):

"When in Argos my darling shall weave at
another's behest, and bring
The pitcher at dawn from Messæis or Hyperæia's
spring,
Sore loth—but the yoke of resistless constraint
o'er thy neck shall be cast;
And thus shall they say, as their hard eyes
watch thy tears flow fast;
'Lo, this is the wife of Hector, the chiefest in
battle-renown
Of the horse-quelling Trojans in days when
they warred round Ilium town.'
So shall they speak; on thy soul at my name
new anguish shall fall,
With aching of heart for thy hero, thy shield
from the lot of the thrall.
But me may the grave-mound cover, the earth
my dead face veil,
Or ever I hear thy shriek, and thine enthrall-
ment's tale."

That is all good, we think—the last three lines excellent; and, speaking generally, the

style of all the last book is clear and good, though even here we are affronted with "onset-fire," "frenzy-glorious," "vengeful-grim," "tameless-wild," "victory-light," "stewardess-handmaid." On the other hand, though it sounds rather recondite, perhaps no better rendering of the Homeric *dyopē* than "the folk-mote-stead" has been found. The famous and testing line (bk. i., l. 49),

δεινὴ δὲ κλαγγὴ γέενε' ἀργυρέοιο βιοῖο

has become far too nasal in Mr. Way's

"Terribly rang the twang of the silver lightning-bright"—

and why should *βιοῖο* disappear altogether to make way for yet another uncalled-for double-barrel word?

Mr. Way's will be a good translation if he can add to his native vigour more of Mr. Morris's skill in this metre.

E. D. A. MORSEHEAD.

Peasant Properties, and other Selected Essays.

By Lady Verney. In 2 vols. (Longmans.)

The art of bookmaking is said to be waning, as the arts of the reviewer and the magazine writer wax and abound. New periodicals are founded, less to satisfy the craving of the reading world for more instalments of light literature than because there is a world of contributors whose quite respectable productions are in constant danger of being crowded out of the magazines, as pictures are crowded out of the Academy, swamped by a surrounding merit as modest as their own. This development of periodical writing is especially fatal to one kind of book, which used to be a favourite with occasional writers—the volume of "collected essays." The number of articles quite as good as those which used to receive the honour of a reprint has become so overwhelming that, in fact, a well-edited monthly review ought to consist almost exclusively of such. Hence a versatile writer's collected papers are in danger of looking only like two or three bound numbers of a review, and to enable them to face this comparison the author needs to edit himself with some courage and severity. There are books intended to be books, and perhaps slightly damaged as such by having been written in a form partly or wholly adapted for periodical publication; and in such cases, of course, there is nothing to be said against the final publication—the mistake, if any, is at the earlier stage. On the other hand, there are writers of such marked ability or individuality that it is desirable to know their passing judgment on every subject which they have chanced to treat; the unity of style and thought will either turn their miscellanies into a book, or the interest of the component parts will be so great as to warrant their preservation as independent contributions to thought or knowledge. But to reprint articles which have only so far justified an editor's hospitality that we read them once is to challenge the same reader to ask "Are they worth reading twice?" Life is short, and there are twelve numbers of many estimable reviews in several modern languages published in every short year of man's short life. There are many mansions in the house of fame; and the writer whom

all editors reject may appeal to the great public, as once in a way an artist appeals against the verdict of the Hanging Committee; but the writer of occasional articles who is so successful as to appear pretty frequently in print should hesitate to infer from that agreeable fact that the general public will be even kinder than the able editors. What editor, howsoever hospitable, would dare to print the same article twice; and is it not they of all men who know, whose profession it is to know, exactly what the general public will condescend to read?

The best of Lady Verney's articles have been read recently enough in well-known magazines not to be new, and the worst are not sufficiently above the ordinary magazine level to make her two volumes more lively as a whole than the same quantity of *Contemporary Review*. On general grounds, therefore, the republication would be a mistake, even if the slight continuity of subject, which belongs to the first half of the first volume, had been kept up. The title of the book is borrowed from the subject of these five papers, but even they do not gain by being brought together. They are pleasant enough sketches of autumn tours, in the Salz-kammergut, French Switzerland, Auvergne, Brittany, and such-like not altogether unknown regions, by a kindly traveller interested in the domestic economy of the peasants; and anyone of them by itself would appear deserving of attention, as representing one of the score of veracious *impressions de voyage* which have to be put together in order to give a complete picture of the life of any country or class. These sketches have a real value, because when duly multiplied and varied, they have a vitality often wanting in more laboured volumes of travel and description. We learn not only what the tourist saw and felt, but also what we have to allow for the personal equation in each case. What Lady Verney's "Autumn Jottings" lose by being brought together is that we are tempted to make a larger allowance than before for the personal equation. The traveller who receives the same impression in Belgium and Brittany, at Berchtesgaden and Beau Séjour, from Clermont and Chamounix, is open to the suspicion of having found what he went to look for. The districts are too different for it to be the natural first-thought of a quite unbiassed observer, in all alike, how much better off the British labourer is than the native peasantry upon the tourists' path. The observer with a purpose must be as picturesque as Cobbett, or as judicial as Arthur Young, if he would save the purpose from looking like a prejudice.

Lady Verney's tale is true, but the moral is forced. The peasant's life is hard, his methods of cultivation often imperfect, and his dwelling, at least in Southern Europe, almost always dirty; furthermore he is illiterate, his wife is overworked, and unless Nature happens to have provided for the water supply and drainage, ugly diseases and deformities abound; where the landlord does not grind, the money-lender does; and the severity of the struggle for existence seems rather intensified than not, when each generation strives not only to live itself, but to hand on the means of living unimpaired to the next. These are the shadows of rural life as

it exists in most European countries. But it is easy to exaggerate the importance of differences which are more a matter of custom and climate than of essential comfort and well-being; and even when the difference is in favour of English usage, it does not follow that our superiority is due to the absence of peasant proprietorship in England. Granted that farmhouses in Auvergne are dark and bare of furniture. They are dark as Italian streets are narrow, and bare as Italian palaces are bare of modern upholstery. It is a progress, no doubt, to separate the granary from the bedroom, and the cow-shed from the kitchen, and the manure-heap from the front door; but even in England there are still farmers who hold out against the latter innovation, and think "clean muck" is never in the way. It is needless to pity French peasants for living in the nineteenth century among smells that would not have disturbed even English squires of the eighteenth. A comparison of the standard of comfort in different countries is no doubt instructive, and, other things being equal, the institutions which favour the highest standard are to be preferred; but a thousand and one social and political accidents contribute to each local result, and the significance of curious traits can often only be appreciated in the light of antecedent custom. Thus, the Breton bedsteads in the wall which struck Lady Verney as the acme of discomfort are really a survival from one of the earliest flights of French civilisation. Seen at its best, as in the old farmhouse by La Garaye, with solid oak panellings and carving, the recessed sleeping-places in a massive wall are still unsanitary; but they are eminently picturesque, and they as evidently contain the germ of the alcove, in virtue of which the modern French bed-chamber ranks higher in the scale of civilisation than the unspecialised four walls of British architecture.

Even if firewood is scarce Lady Verney thinks peasant proprietorship is to blame, because "the peasants cannot afford to keep forest land," though England itself, the home of large landowners, is notorious for neglect and ignorance of forestry. If the peasants plough with too large a team she laments the waste of labour, and calculates that an English farmer would get the same crop with fewer labourers; but she does not consider that this would appear a doubtful benefit to the superfluous labourers, who at present share among themselves, in return for their squandered toil, the profits which high farming would procure to a single tenant. High farming means the application of more and more skilled labour to the land; and where land is badly farmed by impoverished labourers it would seem a more appropriate remedy to increase the skill than to lessen the number of the labourers. Lady Verney seems to think of the tenant-farmer like Voltaire of the Deity, if he did not exist "il fallait l'inventer"; but the tenant, like the proprietor, is not to be invented at will. After all, her practical solution of the difficulty is that friendly landlords should let small holdings of five to fifteen acres to agricultural labourers and village tradesmen, who would live partly on wages and partly on the produce of their land; and the difference between such a state of things and peasant

proprietorship is more nominal than real. She mentions a curious example of extreme subdivision in Brittany. Land is measured by the *sillon* (or "furrow-long"), and in one case half a *sillon* had three owners, who worked and harvested it in turn.

The rest of these two volumes is made up of articles the character of which can be guessed from their titles: "Paris during the Exhibition," "Pictures in Holland," "Old Welsh Legends," "Modern Greek Songs," "Dean Milman," "Bunsen and his Wife," &c. There are also a few essays on Proof, Art, Civilisation, and "The Powers of Women." The latter was published in 1870, and is worth reprinting just to show how mild a dose of moderate liberalism it was thought salutary to administer fifteen years ago.

EDITH SIMCOX.

NEW NOVELS.

The Sacred Nugget. By B. L. Farjeon. In 3 vols. (Ward & Downey.)

A Rich Man's Relatives. By R. Cleland. In 3 vols. (White.)

Woven in Darkness. By W. W. Fenn. In 2 vols. (Kelly.)

Jan Vedder's Wife. By Amelia E. Barr. (James Clarke.)

Every Inch a Woman. By Mrs. Houstoun. (White.)

MANY persons might suppose that the romance of the gold fields had been practically exhausted by the novelists. That this is the reverse of the fact, however, is proved by Mr. Farjeon's new story. It is one of unquestionable interest, though the idea associated with *The Sacred Nugget* appears to be a little far-fetched and fantastic. Mike Patchett, "the man from Pegleg," is a character study of very high merit. As the luck is with some men, Mike cannot undertake the smallest labour at the diggings but gold is the result. He has the most extraordinary run of fortune, and one day he comes across the famous nugget which furnishes the title of the novel. It is "found at the foot of Ironbark Hill, three feet below the surface. Two hundred and twenty-two ounces, in the shape of a cross. Solid gold, with not an ounce of quartz about it." The digger's fame penetrates through the whole of the colonies. Yet, although he amasses wealth as if by magic, and although the coffers of the Melbourne Bank are heavy with his gold, the man's heart is as heavy as his treasure. Deceived by the woman of his love, and voluntarily taking upon himself the punishment for a forgery committed by another, he had been sent out to the Antipodes nearly twenty years before the opening of the narrative. His real name was Purdy. Escaping from his confinement, he assumed the name of Patchett, and went to the gold diggings, where he enjoyed a phenomenal success. But his heart pined for the love of the one being connected with him by the ties of blood—an only daughter, who was a babe when he left England, and whom he had never seen since. Fearing to go back himself in search of her, he commissioned another person to find her and send her out to him. The reader will be entertained in

tracing the imposture of which he is made the victim. A flashy fourth-rate actress is despatched from England as his daughter, whereas the maid who accompanies her is the real child and heiress, though this is not known to her mistress in the outset. That is a very natural touch when, on board the steamer whither he has gone to welcome his Peggy, Mr. Farjeon makes his hero go first up to the maid Madge to embrace her as his child. Little by little the plot is steadily unravelled. Patchett or Purdy is nearly killed by falling down a mining shaft; and his supposed daughter, fearing that her game is pretty well exploded, flies from his side, eloping with an Italian adventurer, and taking the Sacred Nugget and other property with her. Old Purdy is nursed by his real daughter, and things work onward towards a desirable consummation. A prominent part is played by one Mr. Horace Blakensee, a clever and unconventional character. Mr. Farjeon may be congratulated on having produced a novel evincing a distinct vein of originality, and no small share of humour.

The crimes of a man for money form the staple of the plot of *A Rich Man's Relatives*. A villain who could steal a golden-haired child from its mother—her dearest possession—and calmly commission it to be put out of the way, seems more of a fiend than one who could shoot a full-grown man who chanced to stand in his way. But Ralph Herkimer did both these things, as well as a good deal of swindling in the formation of bogus companies, which wrought devastation and wholesale ruin. Fortunately, the two murders which he committed in intent were not committed in actual fact. The child was restored to her parents when she had become a young woman, and the man who was believed to be shot was miraculously recovered by gipsies. The novel furnishes some graphic glimpses of Canadian life, and life among the Indians, and the reader will be interested in pursuing the ramifications of a very entertaining story. Mr. Cleland evidently writes from full knowledge of the people and the scenes he describes.

The writer of *Woven in Darkness* was driven by blindness, some years ago, to seek in the pen something that might serve as a substitute for the brush, which his infirmity obliged him to lay down. His present literary efforts, which he describes as "a medley of stories, essays, and dream-work," need no apology. There is many an allusion in the essays which betrays the spirit and mind of the artist; while in the stories, in addition to a weirdness which is very remarkable, there is a graphic power that deserves frank recognition. Undoubtedly a mass of periodical literature is published which, having no merit of any kind, passes unregretted to that bourne from which it can never return, viz., the hands of the buttermilk; but there are to be met with, occasionally, compositions which deserve a better fate. Of this character are Mr. Fenn's, and, if we mistake not, readers will be deeply interested in some of his sketches. In the first volume, among the most attractive of the papers are "The Hand on the Latch," "The Legend of the Light," "The Face at the Window," and "The Marble Hands"; and of papers in the

second volume we may mention "The Night of the Great Wind," "The Captain of the Heart's Content," and "The Missing Man." All these are original in incident and in treatment. But, indeed, we did not find a dull page in the whole of Mr. Fenn's two goodly volumes.

Jan Vedder's Wife was originally published in the United States, but it now appears in an English dress. It is a story of life in Shetland, and the characteristics of the old Norsemen are well preserved in the hero of the story and his Lerwick friends. Miss Barr writes very effectively, and there are many tender touches in these pages. The book deals with the at first painful story of Margaret Vedder's wedded life. She and her husband Jan drift asunder, and terrible griefs and angry passions divide them for many years; but at length they are brought together, and Margaret realises to the full the depth of that happiness which she had long put away from her.

Mrs. Houston's *Every Inch a Woman*, published in the shilling form now so much in vogue, is very readable, and is calculated to wile away pleasantly an occasional hour.

G. BARNETT SMITH.

CURRENT THEOLOGY.

The Prophecy of Joel: its Unity, its Aim, and the Age of its Composition. By William L. Pearson. (Leipzig: Stauffer.) A research of considerable promise, blending Anglo-American and German elements, and suggesting to us this reflection first of all—How great would be the gain to our theology if the most promising of our students completed their training at the larger German universities! The poverty of our native Biblical criticism, especially in the Old Testament department, makes an honest review of the published results almost necessarily discourteous. It is obviously not merely the want of progressive teachers which is felt: Ewald himself could not neutralise the influences of a faulty system. The wish of Paracelsus—

"Flash on us all in armour, thou Achilles,
Make our hearts dance to thy resounding steps,"

was not spoken of the class lists of theological examinations! Dr. Pearson, who has suggested these remarks, dedicates his treatise to his American teacher, Prof. W. H. Green, and therefore proceeds from a school very distinct in its opposition to all that savours of "rationalism." We doubt not that he has conscientiously endeavoured to put aside early prejudice, and pursue the higher criticism according to the principles of the best continental critics. The Anglo-American mind comes fresh to such researches, and is perhaps less easily than the German led astray by the imagination. But does Dr. Pearson really think that he can discuss such a difficult question as the date of Joel without having first solved some of the easier critical problems? What has he learned from his German teachers on such long since settled critical questions as those which relate to the speeches of Elihu, the latter chapters of our Book of Isaiah, and chaps. ix.-xiv. of our Book of Zechariah? Nothing. All his reading has but served to confirm him in his educational reverence for the opinions of the synagogue. His own solution of the problem of Joel cannot, under these circumstances, have much weight attached to it. He agrees, no doubt, with Ewald and Bunsen—critics of the non-traditionalistic school; with Ewald, so far as the priority of

Joel to all the other prophetic writers is concerned; and with Bunsen, so far as to place the book in the first generation after Solomon. Ewald and Bunsen were both fine characters, but marred by self-importance; and Bunsen, in particular, in his whirling life, had no leisure to mature his thousand and one literary schemes. Ewald too, as Dörner has suggestively remarked, did not always keep a firm hold on the principle of historical development. The more the later periods of Jewish history and literature are studied, the more it will appear impossible to assign the book of Joel to any age previous to the Restoration. These later periods were not sufficiently studied by Ewald, who did all that one man could do in the fields which called for an army of workers. Dr. Pearson's second and third parts are vitiated therefore by his want of proper preparation. He seems to agree with Carlyle that a library is the best university, and has not yet assimilated either the spirit or the best results of continental scholarship. For all that, his treatise is better worth having than any recent English work on Joel, because of its full account of critical views, and because the author writes in an argumentative style. These points are still novelties in Anglo-American biblical literature. And hardly less useful is Dr. Pearson's first part, devoted to the contents, unity, and aim of Joel. There is so strong a temptation to espouse critical results before the text of an author has been sufficiently studied, that a student who sets a better example cannot be too warmly applauded. We cannot enter much into detail. But it is worth noticing that, with Merx, our author understands the imperfects in ii. 18, 19 (beginning), as virtually futures, though without regarding them, as Merx so strangely does, as jussives. He thinks that these are quite sufficient arguments against the allegorical interpretation which refers all the details of the prophecy to the future, without the doubtful argument derived from the "vav consecutive." We are thankful for this protest against the grammatical literalism which seems to have dictated the Revised Version of Joel ii. 18, 19, Ps. cix. 17, though if the imperfects in ii. 18, 19 relate to the future, is it natural to say, with Dr. Pearson, that the perfects and imperfects in the part preceding ii. 18 refer to the past? In conclusion, it should be mentioned that Dr. Pearson's acquaintance with the learned literature of his subject is complete. The only lacuna is inevitably Matthes' "Het Boek Joel" in the January and March numbers of the *Theologisch Tijdschrift*.

Analytical Notes on the First and Three Last of the Minor Prophets. With an Appendix on Dan. ix. 24-27. By the Rev. William Randolph (Bell.) This is not a critical work, but written with so much enthusiasm for Hebrew poetry that we hope that the book may do some little good. It is our duty to add that the author is equally behindhand in Hebrew grammar, historical illustrations and criticism, and biblical theology; his literary apparatus is partly at fault, his training still more. There is abundance of orthodox theology of an antiquated type; thus, in Zech. i. 3, "the co-operation of the three Persons of the Godhead in man's salvation is indicated by the mention of the Divine name three times," &c. Of grammatical help there is little, and that little to our mind very poor; yet it must be admitted that the author in one place protests mildly against the confusion of Hebrew prepositions usual among older writers. Would that the authorities saw the importance of encouraging, not merely Hebrew, but sound Hebrew, a study which can never be dissociated from a critical investigation of the contents of the Old Testament!

Lehrbuch der biblischen Geschichte Alten Testaments. Von Dr. August Köhler. II. Hälfte,

1 Theil. (Erlangen: Deichert.) We sincerely wish for this thorough and conscientious work a wide circulation among teachers of the Old Testament. The concessions to criticism are, it is true, very inadequate. Dr. Köhler goes so far as to maintain that "none of the Old Testament historians are so largely dependent on *Quellenschriften* [genuine historical authorities], and none of them gives the men of learning among his contemporaries such means of controlling his statements as the Chronicler" (p. 214, note). Still, he means to be fair, and is not above learning from rationalists, to whom as well as to orthodox writers (including those of the *Speaker's Commentary*) he gives ample reference. As one subsidiary evidence of thoroughness, it may be stated that the foot-notes form a considerable part of the volume.

A Catechisme or Christian Doctrine, by Laurence Vaux, B.D., Canon Regular and Sub-Prior of St. Martin's Monastery, Louvain, Sometime Warden of the Collegiate Church, Manchester. Reprinted from an edition of 1583. With an Introductory Memoir of the Author. By Thomas Graves Law. (Manchester: Printed for the Chetham Society.) The Chetham Society could not have put Vaux's Catechism into better hands. Mr. Law's customary thoroughness and accuracy, together with his exceptionally full knowledge of the history of the struggles and sufferings of the English Roman Catholics during the reign of Elizabeth, make the Introduction (pp. cvij.) a really valuable contribution towards the religious history of the period. In the Catechism itself there is little that calls for comment. It very faithfully pictures the Roman Catholic doctrine of its day as declared by the Tridentine decrees. Mr. Law indicates as worthy of notice Vaux's continuing to retain the old English baptismal formula—"I christen thee in the name," &c., and the old English mode, in administering the sacrament of extreme unction, of "anoyling" "the reins of the back," &c. Again, the prayer at the conclusion of the "Hail Mary," as now used, is omitted. But this is merely an example of Vaux's conservative temper, as the addition had been authorised by Pius V. in 1568.

Expositions. By Samuel Cox. (Fisher Unwin.) It will be remembered that more than a year ago the publishers of *The Expositor* withdrew the editorship from Dr. Cox, on account, as is alleged, of certain views on eschatological questions which he held and taught. We have in this volume several discourses of Dr. Cox, which he did not feel himself at liberty to print while acting for Messrs. Hodder and Stoughton, and in which "the larger hope" is set forth with much fullness. The volume is not however confined to these topics, but embraces a considerable variety of sermons on other subjects, written in the style familiar to the readers of the first and second series of *The Expositor*. We hope that this volume may meet with such success as will determine the author to fulfil his half-promise of following it up.

Sermons preached on Various Occasions at the West London Synagogue of British Jews. By Rev. Prof. Marks. Second and Third Series. (Trübner.) These volumes will be found full of interest by those who desire to become acquainted with the religious hopes and speculations of modern Judaism. Prof. Marks, in his Biblical exegesis, makes free use of the Hebrew scholarship of Christian as well as Jewish writers, and shows throughout a spirit of commendable liberality of tone. The high moral teaching of these discourses, their earnestness, and their sincerity, can scarcely fail to attract many outside the circle of the author's co-religionists. The discussion of such questions as "Was Mossaism to be perpetual in Israel, or was it to be superseded by a subse-

quent revelation?", and the series of lectures "on the prophecies of Isaiah denominated *Messianic*," are, of necessity, of a controversial character, but the controversy is never allowed to sink below the level of a grave debate. On the question with which Dr. Cox is so much concerned in the volume noticed above, we may quote the following words of Prof. Marks: "To us Jews, who are taught to know God through the attributes with which he is clothed in the Pentateuch, as 'gracious, long-suffering, merciful, and abundant in benevolence and truth,' the doctrine of a hell and of endless torments seems a desecration of the Divine name, surpassing in atrocity the pernicious tenets of paganism." Some additional significance is imparted to these volumes by the fact that they are "published at the request of the council."

The School of Life. Sermons by late and present Head Masters. (Rivington.) It was a good thought to have special sermons during the London mission for public school men, but there seems no reason why the sermons should have been printed. There is nothing in any of them which rises above the commonplace, not even the passages about Gordon.

The Sermons preached at the 700th Anniversary of the Consecration of the Temple Church (Macmillan) include one by the Archbishop of Canterbury, and one each by the Master and the Reader. No doubt those interested in the celebration desired some memorial of it, or it would be difficult to understand why the present volume was put together. Its originality ceases with its cover, which is buckram painted piebald, with a red cross.

We have also received:—*The Church of England and other Religious Communion: a Course of Lectures delivered at the Parish Church of Clapham*, by Robert Howard (Kegan Paul, Trench, & Co.); *Towards the Truth: Thoughts in Verse*, by Sir John Croker Barrow (Longmans); *The Philosophy of All Possible Revelation*, and other Writings, by Robert Corvichen (Williams & Norgate); *The Monthly Interpreter*, edited by the Rev. Joseph S. Exell, Vol. I. (Edinburgh: T. & T. Clark); *Anno Domini*; or, a Glimpse at the World into which Messias was born, by J. D. Craig Houston (Religious Tract Society); *For Family Worship*, Part I., Scripture Readings; Part II., Family Prayers; edited by Lyman Abbott (James Clarke); *The Altar Hymnal: a Book of Song for use at the Celebration of the Holy Eucharist* (Griffith, Farran, & Co.); *The Devotional Service and Chant Book* (Whittingham); *Things New and Old*, in Discourses of Christian Truth and Life, by Washington Gladden (Columbus, Ohio: Smythe; London: James Clarke); *The War of Antichrist with the Church and Christian Civilization*—Lectures delivered in Edinburgh by Monsignor George F. Dillon (Dublin: Gill; London: Burns & Oates); *The Eve of the Reformation: an Historical Essay*, by Rev. William Stang (New York: Catholic Publication Society; London: Burns & Oates); *Development: What it can do, and what it cannot do*, by James McCosh (Edinburgh: T. & T. Clark); &c. &c.

NOTES AND NEWS.

PROF. MAX MÜLLER has been ordered by his doctors to take a complete rest from work for several months. He will go first to Switzerland, and afterwards to the South of Europe, and will not return to England before the beginning of next year. He leaves behind, almost ready for publication, the three volumes of "The Sacred Books of the East" for 1885, which will probably consist of (1) *The Laws of Manu*, translated by Prof. George Bühler, of Vienna, with extracts from all known commentaries; (2) a new volume of the *Satapatha-Brāhmaṇa*, translated by Prof. Eggeling, of

Edinburgh; and (3) the *Lī Kī*, Rules of Proprietary and Ceremonial Usage in Ancient China, translated by Prof. Legge, of Oxford. Prof. Max Müller has also seen through the press another number of the "Anecdota Oxoniensia," containing the text of *Dharmasamgraha*, with notes, prepared by his late Japanese pupil, Kasawara, and edited after his death from the papers left by him by Prof. Max Müller himself and Dr. Wenzel.

PRINCE IBRAHIM HILMY, son of the ex-Khedive Ismail, will shortly publish, through Messrs. Trübner & Co., an exhaustive work on the literature of the Sudan, ancient, mediæval, and modern. The bibliography will embrace printed books, periodicals, MSS., maps, drawings, &c.

MESSRS. BLACKWOOD have in the press a volume by Lady John Manners entitled *A Sequel to Rich Men's Dwellings, and Other Occasional Papers*.

PROF. W. MINTO has prepared for publication a new edition of his *Characteristics of English Poetry from Chaucer to Shirley*.

MESSRS. WARD & DOWNEY have in the press a new translation, by Sir Gilbert Campbell, of Victor Hugo's first romance, *Han d'Islande* (1823). It will be called *The Outlaw of Iceland*.

MR. ELLIOT STOCK is engaged in making a facsimile of Vaughan's *Silex Scintillans*. The edition will be restricted to under five hundred copies.

A Prince of Darkness, a new novel by the author of "The House on the Marsh," will be ready early in August. It will be published here in three volumes by Messrs. Ward and Downey, and an edition will be issued simultaneously in the United States.

MR. ALFRED O. LEGGE, author of "The History of the Papacy," will publish immediately with Messrs. Ward and Downey a new work on the Life and Times of Richard III., which will be entitled *The Unpopular King*. It will be in two volumes, and will contain several illustrations.

A NEW series of shilling volumes, to be called "Travellers'-Joy Books," is announced for publication by Messrs. Simpkin, Marshall, & Co. The first volume will be *Don Quixote*, illustrated.

CHEAP editions of several novels are about to be issued by Messrs. J. & R. Maxwell, among them being *Fragoletta*, by "Rita"; *Parted Lives*, by Mrs. Spender; *Pure Gold*, by Mrs. Lovett Cameron; and *Unfairly Won*, by Mrs. Power O'Donoghue.

THE National Press Agency is about to publish two pamphlets by Mr. I. S. Leadam, tracing the history of the new Franchise Act in its passage through Parliament.

THE result of the contest for the Amateur Shorthand Championship in connexion with *Cassell's Magazine* is announced in the August number. We understand that Mr. Frederick Pitman acted as judge on the occasion.

THE glory of the Birmingham Public Reference Library is the Shakspeare collection, originally founded in 1864, destroyed by fire in 1879, but now restored almost to its former number of seven thousand volumes. A description of this collection, in the form of a lecture, by the well-known Shakspeare scholar, Mr. Samuel Timmins, has just been published at one penny by the Midland Educational Company.

ANOTHER interesting volume just issued in connexion with the reference department of the Birmingham Free Library is a "Catalogue of Books about, printed in, or illustrative of the History of, Birmingham," compiled by Mr. J. D. Mullins, the chief librarian. It contains

more than six thousand entries, classified under about thirty headings, of which pamphlets relating to Birmingham and books printed at Birmingham are, perhaps, the most valuable. This collection, like the Shakspeare one, has been entirely formed since the fire of 1879.

THE New York *Critic* gives, in its series of "Authors at Home," an account of Mr. Goldwin Smith in its number for July 11.

A NEW YORK publisher has issued a priced catalogue of "First Editions of American Authors," from which we select the following specimens: Benjamin Franklin's *Poor Richard* (1734), 50 dollars (£10); Longfellow's *Outremer* (1833-34), 35 dollars (£7); a complete set of the *Dial*, Hawthorne's *Gentle Boy* (1839), and Artemus Ward's *Travels among the Mormons* (1866), 30 dollars (£6) each; Poe's *Poems* (1831), Poe's *Tales Grotesque and Arabesque* (1840), and Whittier's *Moll Pitcher* (1832), 25 dollars (£5) each; Walt Whitman's *Leaves of Grass* (1855), 15 dollars (£3).

It is interesting to learn that a Hindu widow, Mrs. Ramabhai, has started in business at Bombay as a bookseller. Her husband, the late Mr. Atmaram Sagoon, was also a bookseller; but her shop is independent of the firm in which he was a partner.

M. ZOLA, in contradiction of rumours about the subject of his forthcoming book, *l'Œuvre*, writes that "il s'agit simplement d'une étude de psychologie très fouillée et de profonde passion."

IN MEMORIAM

W. S. W. VAUX, ESQ., M.A., F.R.S.

(Late Secretary to the Royal Asiatic Society.)

ذَهَبَتْ وَخَلَفَتْ الْقَمَائِلُ نَوْحًا
عَلَى عَالِمٍ أَحْيَى الْمَعَارِفَ وَالْعِلْمَا
لَقَدْ عِشْتَ فِي الدُّنْيَا فَشِدَّتْ حِكْمَةً
أَفَادَتْ بَنِيهَا الْفَضْلَ وَالْعِلْمَ وَالْفَهْمَا
وَأُظْهِرْتَ مِنْ كُلِّ الْحَقَائِقِ كُنْهَهَا
وَلَوْ عِشْتَ لَمْ تَتْرَكَ عَلَى أَرْضِنَا أَعْمَى
فَقَدْ شَارَكَ الْعَرَبَ الَّذِي هُوَ مَوْطِنُ
لَكَ الشَّرْقُ فِي حُزْنٍ عَلَيْكَ فَمَا أَسْمَى

نَنْوَحُ الْعُلُومَ لَقَدْ مَاتَ وَكُنْ

٨١ ٢٢١ ١٣٢ ١٧٧ ٢١٢

HABIB ANTHONY SALMONÉ.

(Translated by H. Cunynghame.)

Thou hast departed, but thy virtues still
Remain to mourn thy loss, for thou hast given
New life to learning. Whilst with us below
Thy constant aim was ever to promote
Wisdom, which gives her children hope and
strength.
Thou hast loved truth, and, where thy will pre-
vailed,
Her sons were free from error's blinding hand.
Thrice happy thou! for whom the Eastern world
In sorrow joins thy Western native land.
Let Learning mourn, for Vaux her son is dead.*

* This last line is a chronogram in Arabic, embodying the Muhammadan year, 1302 A. H.

VICTOR HUGO'S LITERARY TESTAMENT.

WE quote from the *Rappel* the text of Victor Hugo's literary testament. The three executors named have accepted the trust, but have declined any profit for themselves; the proceeds are to be applied to the subscription for the national monument to Victor Hugo.

"Je veux qu'après ma mort tous mes manuscrits non publiés, avec leurs copies s'il en existe, et toutes les choses écrites de ma main que je laisserai, de quelque nature qu'elles soient, je veux, dis-je, que tous mes manuscrits, sans exception, et quelle qu'en soit la dimension, soient réunis et remis à la disposition des trois amis dont voici les noms: Paul Meurice, Auguste Vacquerie, Ernest Lefèvre.

"Je donne à ces trois amis plein pouvoir pour requérir l'exécution entière et complète de ma volonté. Je les charge de publier mes manuscrits de la façon que voici: Lesdits manuscrits peuvent être classés en trois catégories: Premièrement, les œuvres tout à fait terminées; Deuxièmement, les œuvres commencées, terminées en partie, mais non achevées; Troisièmement, les ébauches, fragments, idées éparses, vers ou prose, semées çà et là, soit dans mes carnets, soit sur des feuilles volantes.

"Je prie mes trois amis, ou l'un d'eux choisi par eux, de faire ce triage avec le plus grand soin et comme je le ferais moi-même, dans l'esprit et dans la pensée qu'ils me connaissent, et avec toute l'amitié dont ils m'ont donné tant de marques. Je les prie de publier, avec des intervalles dont ils seront juges entre chaque publication: D'abord, les œuvres terminées; ensuite, les œuvres commencées et en partie achevées; enfin, les fragments et idées éparses. Cette dernière catégorie d'œuvres, se rattachant à l'ensemble de toutes mes idées, quoique sans lien apparent, formera, je pense, plusieurs volumes, et sera publiée sous le titre *Océan*. Presque tout cela a été écrit dans mon exil. Je rends à la mer ce que j'ai reçu d'elle.

"Pour assurer les frais de la publication de cet ensemble d'œuvres, il sera distrait de ma succession une somme de cent mille francs qui sera réservée et affectée auxdits frais. MM. Paul Meurice, Auguste Vacquerie et Ernest Lefèvre, après les frais payés, recevront, pour se les partager entre eux dans la proportion du travail fait par chacun: (1°) Sur la première catégorie d'œuvres, quinze pour cent du bénéfice net; (2°) Sur la deuxième catégorie, vingt-cinq pour cent du bénéfice net; (3°) Sur la troisième catégorie, qui exigera des notes, des préfaces peut-être, beaucoup de temps et de travail, cinquante pour cent du bénéfice net.

"Indépendamment de ces trois catégories de publication, mes trois amis, dans le cas où l'on jugerait à propos de publier mes lettres après ma mort, sont expressément chargés par moi de cette publication, en vertu du principe que les lettres appartiennent, non à celui qui les a reçues, mais à celui qui les a écrites. Ils feront le triage de mes lettres et seront juges des conditions de convenance et d'opportunité de cette publication. Ils recevront sur le bénéfice net de la publication de mes lettres cinquante pour cent.

"Je les remercie du plus profond de mon cœur de vouloir bien prendre tous ces soins. En cas de décès de l'un d'eux, ils désigneraient, s'il était nécessaire, une tierce personne qui aurait leur confiance, pour le remplacer. Telles sont mes volontés expresses pour la publication de tous les manuscrits inédits, quels qu'ils soient, que je laisserai après ma mort.

"J'ordonne que ces manuscrits soient immédiatement remis à MM. Paul Meurice, Auguste Vacquerie et Ernest Lefèvre pour qu'ils exécutent mes intentions comme l'eussent fait mes fils bien aimés que je vais rejoindre.

"Fait, et écrit de ma main, en pleine santé d'esprit et de corps, aujourd'hui vingt-trois septembre mil huit cent soixante-quinze, à Paris.

"Victor Hugo."

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

CATALOGUE général des Manuscrits des Bibliothèques publiques de France. Paris—Bibliothèque Mazarine. Par: Plon. 12 fr.

DARTL, Ph. Le Monde chinois. Paris: Hetzel. 8 fr. 60 c.

KOEPEL, E. Laurents de Premierfait u. John Lydgates Bearbeitungen v. Boccaccios de casibus virorum illustrium. München: Buchhols. 2 M.
LANFEST, P. Correspondance de. Paris: Charpentier. 7 fr.
LABOURE, L. Haïti: une page d'histoire. Paris: Rousseau. 7 fr.
MORF, H. Zur Biographie Pestalozzi's. Ein Beitrag zur Geschichte der Volkserziehung. 3. Thl. Winterthur: Bleuler-Hausheer. 4 M.
POLESTO, D. G. Dizionario Dantesco di quanto si contiene nelle opere di Dante Alighieri con richiami alla somma teologia di S. Tommaso d'Aquino. Vol. I. A.B.O. Verona: Münster. 4 L.
WINKELS, F. G. de. Vita di Ugo Foscolo. Vol. I. Verona: Münster. 4 fr.

HISTORY.

ANNALEN d. historischen Vereins f. den Niederrhein insbesondere die alte Erzdiocese Köln. 43. Hft. Köln: Boisseree. 3 M. 60 Pf.
JELINEK, B. Ueb. Schutz- u. Wehrbauten aus der vorgeschichtlichen u. älteren geschichtlichen Zeit. Prag: Rziwnatz. 4 M. 80 Pf.
PIERLAS, O. de. Documents inédits sur Monaco: les Grimaldi et leurs relations avec les ducs de Savoie. Turin: Bocca. 5 fr.
REYMOND, L. H. Etude sur les institutions civiles de la Suisse au point de vue de l'histoire et de la philosophie du droit. Geneva: Stapelmohr. 3 M. 30 Pf.
SAVIO, F. Studi storici sul marchese Guglielmo III di Monferrato ed i suoi figli. Turin: Bocca. 4 fr.
SCHONHARDT, C. Alea. Ueber die Bestrafg. d. Glücksspiels im älteren römischen Recht. Stuttgart: Enke. 3 M. 60 Pf.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

HAMANN, O. Beiträge zur Histologie der Echinodermen. 2. Hft. Die Asteriden, anatomisch u. histologisch untersucht. Jena: Fischer. 9 M.
KLOTZ, J. P. J. Prodrome de la Flore du grand-duché de Luxembourg. Vol. 2. Livr. 1. Berlin: Friedländer. 2 M. 40 Pf.
KREKENBERG, C. F. W. Vergleichend-physiologische Vorträge. IV. Heidelberg: Winter. 2 M. 80 Pf.
RIEGER, C. E. exacta Methode der Oranographie. Jena: Fischer. 4 M. 50 Pf.
SOULIER, E. Eracito Etesio. Studio critico. Turin: Loescher. 5 fr.
VOGLER, Ch. A. Lehrbuch der praktischen Geometrie. 1. Thl. Vorstudien u. Feldmessen. Braunschweig: Vieweg. 16 M.
WAGNER, N. Die Wirbellosen d. Weissen Meeres. Zoologische Forschgn. an der Küste d. Solowetzkischen Meeresbusen. 1. Bd. Leipzig: Engelmann. 100 M.
WEISMANN, A. Die Continuität d. Keimplasma's als Grundlage e. Theorie der Vererbung. Jena: Fischer. 2 M. 50 Pf.

PHILOLOGY.

DAMSTÉ, P. H. Adversaria critica ad C. Valerii Flacci Argonautica. Leipzig: Fock. 2 M.
HEYMANN, P. In Proprium quaestiones grammaticae et orthographicae. Leipzig: Fock. 2 M.
JASCHONKE, F. De nominibus quae Graeci pecudibus domesticis indiderunt. Königsberg-L.P.: Koch. 1 M. 50 Pf.
JORDANI, M. Quaestiones Theognidae. Königsberg: Hartung. 1 M. 50 Pf.
STEINDORFF, G. Prolegomena zu e. koptischen Nominalclassen. Leipzig: Hinrichs. 2 M.
WALTMATH, W. Die fränkischen Elemente in der französischen Sprache. Paderborn: Schöningh. 1 M. 30 Pf.

CORRESPONDENCE.

ANGLO-SAXON NAMES.

Nottingham: July 18, 1885.

Since writing my letter of July 6 I have met with confirmation of one or two points in it. I have discovered a much earlier instance of a Teutonic use of a double-name. Iornandes, *De Rebus Geticis*, c. 50, states that the Amaling *Gunthigis** was also known as *Baza*. In a dubious charter printed by Kemble, *Cod. Dipl.* vi., p. 17, dated 959, an *Ælfhelm-Wolga* (= *Wulf-gár*?) occurs; and Reginald of Durham, a popular religious writer of the twelfth century, mentions a landowner "Waltheus nomine, cognomento Aldene," *Lib. de Mirac. S. Godrici*, p. 441, § 563. This is the Anglo-Saxon *Wealth-béo*† + Anglo-Saxon *Healf-dene*.

* *Gunthigis* is from **gunþ*, war, battle (Anglo-Saxon *gūð*) + **gisal* (Anglo-Saxon *gisel*), a hostage, pledge, *gis* being shortened from **gisal*, as in Old-Norse names. See Dietrich, *Ueber die Aussprache des Gothischen während der Zeit seines Bestehens*, Marburg, 1862, p. 74. The Frankish *Gundegisilus* occurs in Gregory of Tours, *H. F.*, 389, 22.

† Not *Wealth-béof*. It is evident that the Anglo-Saxon name was *Wealth-béo*, which occurs in *Béowulf*, ll. 664, 1162, 1215, 2174, and is correctly represented by the modern surname *Wal-theo*.

In my letter I suggested that *Bata* was probably a pet form of a name in *Beadu*. I have since collected some evidence in support of this suggestion. This Anglo-Saxon *Beadu* represents an original *Badu*, the *w* in Anglo-Saxon being vocalised to *u*. This *u* in its turn has modified the *a* to *ea*, in accordance with the laws of *umlaut*. In Old Northumbrian it is quite clear that when *Beadu* or *Badu* was followed by a syllable beginning with a vowel,* half-vowel or *h*, the *u* of *Beadu* was lost. Thus in the *Liber Vitae Dunelmensis* this stem appears as *Badu*, *Beadu* when followed by a consonant, as in *Badu-frith*, *Beadu-frith*, *Beadu-gils*, *Beadumon*, *Beadu-mund*, *Badu-begn*,† *Beadu-begn*; but when followed by a half-vowel or *h* we have uniformly *Bad-* (not *Bead-*), as in *Badhelm*, *Bad-hard*, *Bad-uuald*, *Bad-uini*,‡ *Bad-uulf*, and, with change of *d* to *ð*, *Bad-hun*. The same rule applies to names in *Headu*. No doubt the same law existed in the other Anglo-Saxon dialects. A Mercian (?) *Beadheard*, *Bad-hard*, attended the Council of Clofeshó in 823 and 824.§ I think we may safely assume that when the *u* disappeared before a vowel the stem remained as *Bad-*. If we add to this the *a* of the pet form, we obtain *Bad-a*, a name that actually occurs in the *Lib. Vitae Dun.* 9, col. 2; 43, col. 2. Precisely equivalent to this is the *Badd-o* of Gregory of Tours, *H. F.* 356, 11; 369, 25, and the Old High German *Paz-o*, *Patt-o* (Grimm, *D. G.* iii. 692). I think that the *Baz-a* of Iornandes should also be referred to this root. Dietrich, *Aussprache des Gothischen*, p. 84, compares the *Patz-a* of Cassiodorus, v. 33, and the *Bat-a* of Ælfric *Bata*; but he refers the root to the Gothic *batiza*, *ga-batnan*, the first of which corresponds with the Anglo-Saxon *batra* (better). I venture to think that Dietrich is wrong in this case.

The change from *Bad-a* to *Bat-a* is not a very violent one, but it is necessary to prove it. It is evident, in Anglo-Saxon, that the voiced dental (*d*) frequently changed at the end of a syllable to the voiceless dental (*t*), (see Sievers, *Angelsächsische Grammatik*, § 224).|| In the

Besides *béo* (Gothic **bīus*, preserved only in the nom. and gen. pl. *bīwōs*, *bīwō*) is a well-known Teutonic name-particle (Grimm, *D. G.*, ii. 532); but *béof* puzzled Grimm somewhat (*ibid.*). Ivar Aasen has made the brilliant suggestion that *bjófr* in the Norse names arose from a misunderstanding by the Northmen of the *béo* of Anglo-Saxon names, and that they substituted their own *bjófr* (= Anglo-Saxon *béof*) for this *béo* (*Norsk Navnebog*, p. 54). This Anglo-Saxon *béo* is represented in Old Norse by *bér*, as in *Ham-bér*, *Sig-bér*, *Hjalm-bér*, but *bér* was shortened from the primitive Norse *þewar*. See Noreen, *Altindische Grammatik*, § 184; Anhang 20. Still, it is very probable that Earl Sigeward (= Old-Norse Sigurðr) bestowed the name *Val-bjófr*, and not *Wealth-béo*, upon his son, for Orlygr, one of the early settlers of Iceland, had a son named *Val-bjófr* (see Vigfusson's *Reader*, p. 9, 9).

* It is perfectly reasonable to assume that a vowel had the same power as a half-vowel, although there is no evidence of this in the name-system, because there are no second members of names beginning with a vowel. But perhaps *Badgils*, *Lib. Vitae Dunelm.* 31 col. 2, may be considered an instance, if the *g* be treated as soft.

† *Badu-begn* in *Beda*, *H. E.*, iv. 30.

‡ *Bad-uini* in *Beda*, *H. E.*, iv. 19; *Bad-win-us* in *Eddi*, *Vita S. Wilfridi*, c. 58 (ed. Raine, p. 87).

§ In Kentish the *u* of *Beadu* seems to have occasionally become *a*, probably through *o*. A *Bada-nōð* *diaconus* occurs in two Kentish charters of 833 and 834 (*Cart. Sax.*, i. 524, 8; i. 576, 32). Cf. Kemble, *Cod. Dipl.*, iv. 62, 1: "in loco qui *Baðalacing* dicitur," representing a *Bada-lác* for the normal *Beadu-lác*.

|| Sievers, however, by some oversight, instances *Wulf-hát*, *Poht-hát*, from a charter of A.D. 704 (Kemble, No. lii.; *Cart. Sax.* i. 164), as being from *hád*. But this *Poht-hát* is called in the body of the charter *Paegt-hath*, where the singular form *Paegt* clearly represents the *brechung* of *i* before *h*,

L. V. D. the pet form of "Ead-" in *a*, regularly *Ead-a* (11, col. 2; 12, col. 2; 21, col. 2, &c.), also occurs as *Add-a** (20, col. 3; 25, col. 1), and as *Eat-a* (26, col. 3; 35, col. 1, &c.), *Att-a* (21, col. 2). Other instances are *Ud-a*, *Utt-a*, *Uitt-a* compared with *Uit-sith*† (21, col. 2), which gives us the stem *Wid* of these forms. As *Ead-a* changed to *Eat-a*, *Wid-a* to *Wit-a*, so would *Bud-a* to *Bat-a*.

With regard to *Puttoc* being a pet form of a name, I have been fortunate enough to discover an actual instance of its use. It occurs as "Putt-uc," the name of a witness to a charter of 701 (Kemble, *C. D.* No. 497; *Cart. Saxon.* i., 149, 11). With it may be compared *Pud-a* (*Cart. Saxon.* i., 276, 8), who appears to be the same person as the *Budd-a* of p. 269, 28. Cf. also *Bud-a* (*Id.* i. 107, 13). This *Bud-a*, *Pud-a*, *Putt-uc* suggests another change of voiced to voiceless consonants. The dim. -uc, -oc of *Putt-oc* is the same as the ock of *bullock*, *hillock*. It occurs in its full form as -uca in *Bad-uca* (*L. V. D.* 24, col. 1; 25, col. 1), which would make a gen. -ucan. Grimm, *D. G.* iii. 677, says that *u* here stands for *i*, so that *uca* represents the Sanskrit -ika, Greek -ixes, Gallic -ico, Old High German -ika (see Fick, *Griech. Person.*, p. xlii.). This *ika* regularly appears as -eca in Anglo-Saxon, as *Bead-eca* of the "Gleeman," *Ead-eca* (= *Aud-ica* of Gregory of Tours, 283, 6, &c.). Cf. Anglo-Saxon *geol-eca*, *geol-uca* for a similar confusion of *eca* and *uca*.

I am sorry that I cannot satisfactorily answer Mr. Freeman's question about the double names. I am afraid that sufficient data do not exist to prove or disprove any theory as to the meaning of these double names. In the twelfth and thirteenth century I think they are sometimes patronymic, a view that is partly confirmed by the frequent occurrence in the early instances of the second name in the pet or shortened forms. Then, again, great looseness prevailed in the name-giving. Mr. Coote, *Romans of Britain*, p. 472, note, has collected instances of Anglo-Saxon names that were clearly bestowed at baptism or christening. Names were often changed in after-life. Mr. Freeman will no doubt recall the tale that King Offa had changed his name from *Wine-frið*. Bartholomew, born circa 1120, we are told, in his *Vita*, ed. Arnold, p. 296, § 3, "primo a parentibus *Tostius* dictus est, cuius nominis etymologiam sociis eius adolescentulis irridentibus, *Willelmum* dixerunt." So that Bartholomew bore the name *Tosti* for several years, then the name *William*, and, finally, upon his entering into a monastery, the name *Bartholomew*. Reginald of Durham gives instances where parents changed their children's names from *William* to *Godric*, from *Ralph* to *Godric*, from *Julia* to *Maria*; *Libellus de Mirac. S. Godrici*, p. 434, §§ 550-1. See also Stevenson's note. It is certain that the writers who record these names regarded them as nicknames, for the second name is generally introduced by a "cognomine" or "cognomento."

I have not access to the third edition of Mr. Freeman's great work, so that I am unable to peruse his notes on these double names. I have notes of several other names that may possibly come under this heading, such as *Benedict*

and hence equals the more usual *Pioht*, *Peoht*, a Pict. The Northumbrian form is *Pect*, so *Peoht-hat* is clearly the same name as the *Pect-haeth* of *L. V. D.*, p. 33, col. 1, also written *Pect-heað*. This *haed* is clearly put by apocope for *haedu* = *haðu*.

* This doubling of the consonant in the pet-form is quite usual in the Aryan name-system. See Fick, *Die Griechischen Personennamen*, p. lix., for instances.

† A study of the *L. V. D.* would have shown philologists, years before it was generally admitted, that the *Wit-sith* of the "Gleeman" is a proper name, and not an adjective.

Biscop, who was originally called *Biscop Baducing* (= son of *Bad-uca*); *Eddi*, c. 3. Here *Biscop* would seem not to mean *episcopus*, but to be an old Northumbrian personal name. A *Biscop* *Abbas* occurs in *L. V. D.*, 8, col. 3; a *Biscop presbyter*, 10, col. 2; and a *Betscop presbyter*, 10, col. 3.

As to *sætan*, *sæte*, I see that Lappenberg and Thorpe (*Flor. Wigorn.* i. 238, note) also use the unauthorised pl. *sætas*. While dealing with the ungratifying subject of these errors, I should like to draw attention to a very unwarranted assumption of Green's. In the *Making of England*, p. 156, he says, "We find in the name Folkestone the trace of another separate folk." We might well wonder why an English tribe surrounded by other English tribes should call themselves "Folk," *kar' fœxhþ*. The name Folkestone is much more reasonably explained as either the *stone* or *town* of *Folc*, a pet name formed by the first member of a name like *Folc-wine*, *Folc-here*, *Folc-heard*, *Folc-weald*, &c. Green has also evolved a tribe or nation out of the name *Snotinga-hām* (Nottingham), with which he peoples South Notts in his map at p. 202. Here again he uses the gen. pl. *Snotinga* instead of the nominative. At p. 424 Green says that "the identity of many of the Lombard and English names . . . points to closer bonds between the people than those of mere neighbourhood." The Lombards, like the Anglo-Saxons, the Franks, and the Scandinavians, used the common Teutonic name-system, and their names do not resemble the Anglo-Saxon names any more than the Frankish names, and both the Frankish and Lombard names are free from many of the phonetic changes that bring the Anglo-Saxon and Old Norse names so near together.

The correction of these errors—which, after all, do not detract from the greatness of Green's work—is anything but a pleasant task. Still, it is desirable that they should be corrected. I would plead, in the very appropriate words of the greatest master of Anglo-Saxon prose, that I do not make these corrections "þurh gebylde mycelre lare, ac forþan þe ic geseah and gebýrde mycel gedwýld on manegum Englisum bocum, þe ungelærede menn, þurh heora bilewyttnýsse, to micclum wísdome tealdon" (*Ælfric's Homilies*, ed. Thorpe, i. p. 2). W. H. STEVENSON.

"DEFNSAETAS."

8, Stone Buildings, Lincoln's Inn: July 27, 1885.

That my good friend Mr. Thomas Kerslake has a right to claim the accident of having, in 1879, detected and traced the error of speaking of *Defnsaetas* as the name of the West-Saxon colonists of Devon, I do not dispute; but I hope he will not be hurt at finding that the error was detected and traced by others before him. In a paper, written in 1877, read at Kingsbridge in July of that year, and published in the *Transactions of the Devon Association*, vol. ix., pp. 198-211, I pointed out, at some length, that Sir F. Palgrave seemed to have made a mistake about the document printed in Wilkins's *Concilia*, p. 125; that the *Dunsaetas* of that instrument were probably inhabitants of Gwynedd or Gwent, and that the notion of the Exe having been a frontier stream between the Welsh Devonshire men and the English Devonshire men was a delusion. I further observed that if *Defnsaetas* (a word, by the way, of Sir F. Palgrave's own invention, being a mistaken reading of his for *Dunsaetas*) had been really the name of the men of Devon, the county would have been called *Devonsetshire*, not *Devonshire*. At that time I had not seen Thorpe's note at p. 352 of vol. i., of the *English Laws*, 8vo edition (1840), which seems to have called attention to the question for the first time.

But what is curious is that in 1877 I believed

Mr. Kerslake to be of the same opinion as Palgrave, for in 1873 Mr. Kerslake wrote as follows:

"This is in effect to say that there was a time when the frontier-line between England and Wales actually passed through the interior of the city of Exeter, dividing it into two distinct parts, and occupied by one of these two nationalities."—"The Teuton and the Celt in Exeter," *Arch. Inst. Journal*, xxx., 216.

So far from contradicting or opposing the above view, Mr. Kerslake seemed to adopt and support it with certain modifications of his own. So that, in venturing to challenge Palgrave, I thought I was combating Mr. Kerslake's view also.

And what is more curious is that I sent a copy of my paper to Mr. Kerslake among others; and in a letter from him to me, now before me, dated December 13, 1877, Mr. Kerslake writes: "I am glad you do not accept *Defnsaetas*." So that he must have read what I had written, but, as was very natural, must have forgotten all about it in 1879.

If I may be allowed to remark on the former letter from Mr. Freeman on this subject, I may say that probably the place to which he refers, but cannot remember, where the form *Defnsaetas* has been allowed to remain, is the map which appears at p. 35 of vol. i. of the third edition (1877) of the *Norman Conquest*. That map was (unfortunately as to this particular) copied for Green's *Short History of the English People*, and repeated (not without protest) in his larger *History*. Thus the error has, one way and the other, been widely circulated. It was repeated so late as in 1883 in the text of Green's *Conquest of England*, p. 234.

May I also observe that the study of "double names" cannot be complete without taking into account Kemble's paper on "The Names, Surnames and Nicknames of the Anglo-Saxons" in the Winchester volume of the *Journal of the Archaeological Institute*.

JAMES B. DAVIDSON.

SCIENCE.

RECENT WORK IN ASSYRIOLOGY.

Muntch.

MANY valuable books on Assyriology have been brought out during the last few months. The results of the important excavations made under the superintendence of the French vice-consul, M. E. de Sarzec, are being published in an admirable collection of ancient Babylonian inscriptions, of which the first part was issued a short time ago. We may specially call attention to the photographs of a cylinder inscription of thirty columns, containing more than 2,200 lines (plates 33 and 34 of M. de Sarzec's *Découvertes en Chaldée*), in which the name of the so-called ancient ruler (*patisi*), *Gudia*, is to be read. Other new documents will be found also in M. Joachim Menant's *Catalogue méthodique et raisonné de la collection de M. de Clercq*, of which the first part has lately appeared. A beautiful cuneiform text from a recently discovered cylinder, now in the Metropolitan Museum of Art at New York, has been transcribed and translated, with introduction and notes, by Dr. O'Connor, S.J., of the Woodstock College in Maryland, the text itself being authenticated by the skilful pen of the well-known compiler of a "Wörterverzeichnis," the Rev. J. N. Strassmaier. The department of Oriental Antiquities in the British Museum has not been idle. Mr. Pinches has given several remarkable tablets with philological remarks in the *Proceedings of the Society of Biblical Archaeology*, and has continued his very useful corrections and additions to the Fifth Volume of the *Cuneiform Inscriptions of Western Asia* in the *Zeitschrift für Keilschriftforschung*, where he has published

also a tablet containing archaic forms of the Babylonian characters. In the next part of the same *Journal* (to be issued immediately), Prof. Sayce will finish his paper on the medical tablets in the British Museum, which he has called a sort of Babylonian *Papyrus Ebers*. A fragment of a Syllabary has been published by myself, and collated again and partly corrected by Mr. Pinches. As one of the most valuable works on this subject we must finally mention the admirable third edition of Prof. Delitzsch's *Assyrische Lesestücke* (Leipzig: Hinrichs), with grammatical paradigms, a full list of signs, augmented by Babylonian and archaic forms of the cuneiform characters, newly collated or entirely new texts, like the so-called Zürich Vocabulary, the interesting "reading-book" of the young Asnapper (Kouyunjik 4378), the eleventh tablet of the Nimrod series, or so-called Deluge-tablet, newly translated by Prof. Oppert, and a short Assyrian glossary.

Besides those new publications of cuneiform texts, we have had several very interesting papers containing commentaries on Assyrian and Akkadian literature. Especially useful for lexicography and comparative studies is Dr. Jensen's Dissertation on the sixth tablet of the *Surbu* series, published in *W. A. I.*, iv., 7, 8, in which the author treats very cleverly of many difficult questions of cuneiform research, and proposes a new pronunciation for Akkadian roots, adding a number of philological notes on the Assyrian grammar and lexicon. Also Dr. Zimmermann, of Erlangen, in his little brochure in *W. A. I.*, iv., 29, No. 5, with a commentary, which he calls "Babylonische Busspsalmen," more especially in the introductory notes, gives some very interesting remarks on this part of cuneiform literature, and on the transcription of Assyrian. He rejects quite rightly, as we believe, the attempt to embody the Sumerian "in a certain family of languages, viz., the Turko-Tataric," newly made again by Dr. Hommel; while he concedes to M. Halévy and the late M. Guyard, that we have in our Sumerian texts not always a *lingua pura*, but one sometimes mixed with Semitic (i.e., Assyrian) elements, and that, in certain syllabaries, there are ideograms used in a different way from the others, which we may call, with M. Halévy, a kind of *rebus* (cf., Delitzsch in the *Literarisches Centralblatt*, 1885, col. 353 ff). Prof. Haupt has published, in the January number of the Chicago *Hebraica*, the first part of an excellent paper on Assyrian Phonology, where he gives a full list of paradigms for the vowels *a, i, u; ä, ê, ö* in Assyrian, with additional philological notes. On the Assyrian and Akkadian pronouns an interesting paper, by M. Bertin, has been published in the *Journal of the Royal Asiatic Society*.

I may be allowed to conclude these few remarks by calling attention to Prof. Delitzsch's Assyriological notices on the Old Testament in the *Zeitschrift für Keilschriftforschung*, and to an admirable little book by Prof. Francis Brown, of the Union Theological Seminary at New York, on the use and abuse of Assyriology in Old Testament study. May all those Semitic scholars who intend to point out the "historical results" of the new French discoveries in Tell-Loh remember what the author says on the abuse of it, and may all those who rejected the identification of Pul and Tiglathpileser remember what he says on the use of our "noble science"!

C. BEZOLD.

ENDOWMENT OF RESEARCH IN AMERICA BY PROF. TYNDALL.

We quote the following from the New York Tribune:

"Prof. Tyndall has given to Columbia College 10,800 dollars as a foundation for a fellowship in physics to be conferred by the corporation. A

written instrument conveying the gift has been placed in the hands of President Barnard by Mr. W. H. Appleton, of this city [New York]. In a letter to the trustees, accompanying the deed of gift, Mr. Appleton narrates the circumstances which led to this act of liberality on the part of Prof. Tyndall. The professor was invited to visit this country in 1872, and to deliver here a series of lectures. These lectures were given in New York, Philadelphia, Washington, and Boston. The net proceeds in this city were paid to the professor, though elsewhere only his expenses were paid. But as he did not come to this country to lecture for money, he resolved to constitute of these proceeds a fund for the encouragement of original research in physics in the United States. He placed this fund (amounting then to about 13,000 dollars) in the hands of three trustees, viz., his uncle, Dr. Hector Tyndall, of Philadelphia, Prof. Joseph Henry, of Washington, and Dr. E. L. Youmans, of New York, providing that any vacancies which might occur in this board should be filled by appointment by the president of the National Academy of Sciences for the time being. Prof. Henry and Dr. Tyndall having died a few years later, the president of the Academy, Dr. William B. Rogers, of Boston, appointed in their stead President Barnard and Prof. J. Lovering, of Harvard University.

"The design of Prof. Tyndall as to the application of the fund was that its annual interest should be devoted to the support of one or two fellows in science, who should be young men of talent and fondness for physical research, and who should be willing to devote themselves to original research for life. The trustees found some difficulty in selecting persons fulfilling these conditions; and after some years of experience they resolved to represent to Prof. Tyndall that the object aimed at by him would probably be better accomplished by placing the administration of the fund in the hands of some one or more educational institutions, where numbers of young men are always on trial, and where suitable subjects for this benefaction would probably be more easily found.

"In the meantime, the value of the securities in which the fund had been invested had largely increased, and the fund had grown also by the accumulation of its unexpected income, so that it reached 32,400 dollars. Prof. Tyndall, acting on the advice given him, resolved to divide this sum into three equal parts, and to give one of these parts to Columbia College, one to Harvard University, and one to the University of Pennsylvania. The negotiations necessary to effect this change have occupied several months, but have now been brought to a close, and the money has just been paid over to the institutions. At their meeting in October the trustees of Columbia College will receive official notice of the transaction, and will doubtless accept willingly the trust offered to them."

OBITUARY.

RUDOLF MERKEL.

[We have received, through Mr. R. Ellis, the following obituary notice of the well-known scholar Rudolf Merkel, written by Dr. F. Polle, who knew him intimately during the last six years of his life, and who has also had the advantage of receiving particulars of his early days from one of his oldest friends, Herr Hermann Besser.]

Lauenstein, Saxony: July 31, 1885.

RUDOLF MERKEL was born on March 29, 1811, at Düben in Prussian Saxony. He received his early education partly at Zeitz, where his father had been appointed to a post in the judicial service, and partly at the famous college of Schulpforte. Being highly gifted by nature as well as most devoted to study, he learnt not only what was to be taught in the college, but also English and Italian. After Aeschylus, Dante was always his favourite poet. From Schulpforte he passed to the University of Halle as a student of philology. While at Halle he was an active member of the Burschenschaft; and in about the year 1834 he underwent a short term of confinement in the

Hansvogel prison at Berlin on the charge of "demagogische Umtriebe," i.e., for having attempted to subvert the political constitution of the state. After his release, which seems to have been caused by want of evidence against him, he remained at Berlin, occupied in examining the materials left by Nicolas Heinsius with a view to the preparation of a new edition of Ovid. In 1837, he published the *Tristia* with G. Reimer, to whom he had been introduced by Lachmann. By this work Merkel's reputation was established. Later he became a teacher in various schools, for the longest period at Scheussingen. In 1845, he published the *Fasti*, which I am disposed to consider his greatest work; and in 1845 his larger edition of Apollonius Rhodius, followed by a smaller edition in 1862. In 1863, he was enabled to realise the dream of his life and visit Italy, obtaining leave of absence and pecuniary support from the Prussian Government. The laborious collation of the Laurentian MS. of Aeschylus which he then made was afterwards published by the Oxford Press. In the meantime he had three smaller works printed at his own expense—*Abhandlungen für Aeschylusstudien* (1867), *Aeschylus in italienischen Handschriften* (1868), and an edition of the *Persae*. On his return from Italy he accepted a professorship at the Quedlinburg College; and after resigning this appointment he remained at Quedlinburg until 1879, when he removed to Dresden. Here he first occupied himself with archaeology, the result of his researches being an important essay on *Aeschylus und Phidias*, in which he strove to prove that the character and artistic principles of the two were identical. This work remains unfinished; and the same fate befell a proposed edition of the *Prometheus Vinculus*, with critical notes and a metrical translation. Twice he interrupted these studies, the first time to revise his edition of the *Metamorphoses*, and the second time to revise his third volume of Ovid. While he lived at Dresden, he was averse to making new acquaintances. With only three persons did he maintain regular intercourse: Hermann Besser (mentioned above), his brother, Moriz Besser, the Russian councillor, and F. Bessides. He also carried on an animated correspondence with the lexicographer, K. E. Georges, of Gotha, though the two men never met.

Merkel used to boast that there was no Greek word unknown to him, and, indeed, I never found one. Besides, he was a fair French and English scholar, though his pronunciation of both these languages was abominable. Nor was his German pronunciation much better. He spoke the Saxon dialect, of which Max Müller says in his *Lectures on Language*:—"The Mohawks in America and the inhabitants of the kingdom of Saxony are unable to distinguish between the *mediae* and the *tenuis*." Those who had a pure pronunciation (like myself) he used to accuse of speaking affectedly. His style, in Latin as well as in German, was heavy—I might say clumsy and confused, partly by reason of the depth of his learning and the abundance of his ideas. Nor did he care to cultivate a better style. "Let my readers make some effort," he used to say, "to understand me. My writings are worth meditation." Shallow persons, indeed, accused him (as Cicero accused Heraclitus) of writing obscurely *consulto et data opera in maiorem sui gloriam*.

His illness, due to a cancer in the kidneys, first began to show itself in September of last year. It increased slowly but steadily, until he became physically incapacitated for work. His pessimism, which had always been conspicuous, now became positively rampant. A little while before his death, on May 12, he had the pleasure of seeing the jubilee of his doctor's degree celebrated at Halle by the whole university. He died on July 8.

F. POLLE.

SCIENCE NOTES.

THE American Association for the Advancement of Science holds its meeting this year at Ann Arbor, Michigan, from August 26 to September.

THE Astronomische Gesellschaft, which may be regarded almost as an international association of astronomers, will hold its meeting this year at Geneva, from August 19 to 22, under the presidency of Prof. Auwers.

THE Paris students are making preparations to celebrate the hundredth birthday of M. Michel Chevreul, the chemist, who was born on August 31, 1786.

THE August number of the *Journal of the Anthropological Institute* contains a valuable discussion on the subject of the racial purity of the Jews. Dr. Neubauer, of Oxford, seeks to show that great admixture with other races must have taken place, while Mr. Joseph Jacobs, in an elaborate communication, argues in favour of their ethnical purity. Mr. J. G. Frazer, of Cambridge, contributes an erudite paper on ancient burial customs, while Mr. Johnston describes the races he encountered in his journey to Kilimanjaro. The *Journal* also contains several technical papers of much interest to anthropologists.

M. HENRI MILNE EDWARDS, the successor of Cuvier in the Académie des Sciences, and of Geoffroy St. Hilaire as professor at the Jardin des Plantes, died at Paris on July 29, in the eighty-sixth year of his age.

FINE ART.

EARLY GRANITE CHURCHES IN DENMARK.

Sallinglands Kirker. 1ste Afdeling. Rødding Herred, Kjøbenhavn, 1884. [Eglises Danoises en Granit, surtout à la Campagne. 1^{re} Série. Les Eglises du pays de Sallingland. Publié par les soins du Ministère Royal des Cultes.] (Copenhagen: H. Hagerup.)

THE Danish Ministry for Worship and Public Instruction is doing a noble work for architects, especially for students of Early Christian architecture in the North. In 1869 we had to thank it for the Rev. J. Helms' large tome on Ribe Cathedral; in 1878 for the great work on the Bornholm churches by H. J. Holm; and in 1880 for J. B. Löffler's goodly volume on the country churches of the diocese of Sealand. To these I drew attention at the time, and now I have the pleasure of pointing out a fresh link in the chain. Dated last year, it has only this moment appeared, kept back by various hindrances.

The "Herred" or hundred of Sallingland, whose county town is Skive, is some distance from the ocean in North Jutland, north-west of Viborg. It has four hundreds, Hindborg and Norre on the east, Havre (including Fur) and the southerly Rødding on the west. This instalment only treats of Rødding. Future parts will handle the rest in the same exhaustive fashion. Its contents are most satisfactory. The Preface and Index are by the archaeologist Burman Becker, the general Introduction by the well-known ecclesiologist the Rev. Jacob Helms, and the detailed descriptions by the architect J. F. C. Uldall, who made the drawings and presented them to the Ministry. These drawings are here photolithographed on thirty-two plates, crowded with plans, &c., and with both

Danish and French scales of measurement. To make the whole generally useful, a *résumé* and remarks by the Rev. J. Helms are added in French.

Nothing could be more welcome to British art workers, the more as these buildings betray English influence. After the wooden churches in Jutland, which lasted long here and there and were finally superseded in the fourteenth century, came—as in neighbouring Germany—first tufa and other soft stones and the leaden roof (especially along the coasts), and then the rough but ready home material—at this time still common on the land, though now such a rarity—the granite boulders ages before torn off and swept down chiefly from the Norwegian fells. This hard gray-stone was patiently and carefully hewn into more or less square or oblong smooth blocks, fine-jointed work, for the outside walls and pillars, &c. The inside walls were usually of rough granite, the space between being filled in with graystone fragments. Buildings of this kind appear in the twelfth century, and run into the thirteenth. Then comes a less costly style (ending in the fourteenth century) of rough or slightly tooled granite for both outside and inside walls, the doors and windows continuing to be built of the smooth squared blocks. The oldest example of these dressed slabs is Ribe Cathedral, whose socles, pillars, and corners, are of this material; otherwise volcanic tufa is employed. But the oldest dated example of worked granite alone is Gjellerup Church, in the diocese of Ribe, which bears a Latin inscription announcing that it was raised in 1140. The number of these early small granite churches in Denmark is remarkable. Apart from some in Fyn and Lolland, &c., we have the great mass—about five hundred—in Jutland, some four hundred of them showing the dressed graystone slabs outside. When first built, these must have given a pleasing variety of colour. They have now commonly a monotonous hue, from the fine moss of ages. Their solemn massive style, with the Romanesque round arch, and mostly very narrow windows, announcing that these temples were also intended for refuge and defence in that unruly period, were in harmony with the landscape and the people. But the Romanesque features long held on, and are seen in many Jutland churches built after the Romanesque period proper had passed away. Mr. Helms has ably treated the date of these holy houses, and has brought original arguments to aid in the solution. He also points out incoming "Gothic" in the carvings of many edifices, partly from the bestiaries and partly from plant decoration.

Ere I conclude, a word or two on the particular churches here so well illustrated.

1. *Lem*, eight plates. Apsis still left. Striking and interesting sculpture outside. 2. *Voiby*, two plates. Small and low. Raw granite. 3. *Lime*, six plates. Apsis and porch. Very curious figures and reliefs. One of these, showing Christ-Widar slaying the Fenris-wolf, was used by me in my *Studies on Northern Mythology* (Williams & Norgate, London, 1883, p. 40 of the rider). 4. *Haasum*, three plates. Only spores of the apsis left. 5. *Ramsing*, four plates. Under the wooden table was found a stone altar, with its

"sepulchrum altaris," wherein was the usual reliquary, a tiny box of lead. 6. *Batting*, three plates. In 1870 was discovered a small stone altar with its reliquary. 7. *Kreiberg*, three plates. Apsis removed at the beginning of this century. 8. *Rødding*, three plates. Tower and porch not older than late in the middle age. Remarkable and very large stone altar, now in the Danish Museum. Rests on four short massive pillars. One of the front pair is carved as a bishop with a cross on his cap or mitre, and a cross on his breast. He uplifts both hands to bless.

As might be expected, the get-up of the volume is first-rate. GEORGE STEPHENS.

CORRESPONDENCE.

ROMAN CENTURIAL STONE AT CHESTER.

Liverpool: July 27, 1885.

I have read Mr. F. H. Williams's letter on this subject in the *ACADEMY* of July 25. As I am quite sure his only object is to arrive at the truth, I must certainly say that I disagree with his reading. The only doubtful portion of the inscription has been L·M·P at its close, and the form preceding those letters. From frequent inspection of the stone, I can say it is far more likely that what Mr. Williams makes the stalk of the leaf slip is an accidental pick mark than the line that runs somewhat diagonally at its base. Dr. McCaul in 1863 (*Brit. Rom. Inscr.*, p. 119) was the first to give anything like a correct reading of the inscription. He considered the form before L as marking the direction of the *limes*, and expanded the three letters as "L(imitis) m(ille) p(assus). We have another liminary mark on a centurial stone at Manchester, thus: f., which comes immediately before the P standing for *Pedes*, and is followed by the numerals (see my *Roman Lancashire*, p. 100). Whether Dr. McCaul should have substituted *pedes* for *passus* is open to question; but with that exception, I believe him to be right, and have several times given his reading at Chester, once, I believe, in Mr. Williams's presence. Mr. Williams's expansion "*Limes millium pedum*" is structurally incorrect; so is "*Ocrati*," which stands for "*Ocrati(i)*." The *nomen* could be nothing else. The century was that of Ocratius Maximus (not Ocratus Maximus), and *fecit* must be understood, so that the close will be "(has made) one thousand feet (or paces) of the *limes*," the direction of this wall or *limes* being signified by the figure before L. Both this and the Manchester inscription differ from those on the wall of Hadrian in having this liminary mark.

W. THOMPSON WATKIN.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

A CAST of the Hittite lion of Marash, with a complete Hittite inscription engraved upon it, has reached the British Museum, and is now exhibited in the Egyptian gallery. A copy of the inscription, the completeness of which renders it especially valuable, will be given in the forthcoming new edition of Dr. Wright's *Empire of the Hittites*. Another cast of the lion has been presented by Mr. Mocatta to the Society of Biblical Archaeology.

MR. ERNEST RADFORD has been asked to continue in the autumn the lectures he has been delivering at Scarborough in connexion with the Cambridge University Extension Society. The subject of his next course will be Architecture. Mr. Radford, at the same time, will repeat his former course upon "The Method of Art Study" at Harrogate, Halifax, and Doncaster.

THE choice collection of Anglo-Saxon and English coins formed by the late Rev. E. J. Shepherd, which was sold at Sotheby's last week, realised as much as £5,300 for 543 lots. The following were some of the highest prices: a gold half George noble of Henry VIII., unique and unpublished, £255; a gold penny of Henry III., £205; a silver Oxford crown of 1644, by Rawlins, £110; a gold Mary rial of 1553, £80 10s.; Briot's gold crown, £62 10s.; a silver Oxford pound of 1644, £51 10s.; and a penny of Archbishop Ethered, temp. Alfred, £50 10s.

AN interesting discovery has lately been made at Sidon. Some natives who were excavating for stone, after penetrating through the alluvial soil, dug through a deposit of blown sand six metres in depth, below which they found a stratum of earth containing flint implements, fragments of coarse red pottery, and other objects, among which a clay whistle may be noted. It is clear, therefore, that the Phœnician city of Sidon was preceded by an older settlement whose inhabitants were still in the stone-age. Flint-flakes and implements, it will be remembered, have already been found in the neighbourhood of the Dog River, north of Beyrût.

THE last volume of the *Revue archéologique* contains an interesting article by Prof. G. Perrot, entitled "The Monument of Eflatûn and a Hittite Inscription," in which an account and drawing are given of the curious monument of Eflatûn near Bey Shehr, in Asia Minor, first noticed by Hamilton, as well as of a new Hittite inscription discovered on a road leading from Ikonium. The discovery has been made by Prof. Sokolowski, who has been sent with other savans on a mission of exploration in Asia Minor by Count Lanckoronaki, and to whom the account and drawing of the monument of Eflatûn are due. As was already suspected, the monument and its sculptors turn out to be Hittite like those of Nymphii and Boghaz-Keui. The copy of the inscription is unfortunately too imperfect to show more than that it is of Hittite origin, and thus to fill up a lacuna in the series of Hittite remains which extend along the southern high-road from the Euphrates to the Aegean.

THE landscape painter, Ludwig Meixner, has just died in Munich. His moonlight pictures, chiefly of Swedish and Venetian scenes, but occasionally also German, have been much esteemed for the last thirty years. Meixner was born in Munich in 1828.

MUSIC.

MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

Songs of the North. Edited by A. C. Macleod and Harold Boulton. The music arranged by Malcolm Lawson. (The Leadenhall Press: Field & Tuer.) The national music of the world is a subject of general interest. The songs and ballads of the people have not only proved sources of inspiration to poets and musicians, but have helped to shape customs and laws, have shaken the foundations of the Church, and at times even determined the fate of empires. They have exercised a special influence over musical composers. Haydn, in his walks through the villages around Esterhâz, heard many a ditty and many a dance tune which proved the germs whence sprang many of his most characteristic pieces. Then there was Schubert, on almost every page of whose music we find traces of gipsy song or country dance. And among living composers, Grieg and Dvorák have pre-eminently shown themselves pupils of the national school. Scottish music has received an extraordinary amount of attention. The number of collections of Scottish airs is well-nigh legion. The first was printed at Aberdeen in 1662. One of the

most celebrated is Johnson's *Museum*, for which Burns wrote some of his best songs: the first volume appeared in 1787, and the sixth and last in 1803. Among modern collections that of Sir G. Macfarren holds a high place. The compilers of the volume before us have not aimed at completeness, but have gathered together unfamiliar Scottish and Highland songs, some of which, it is believed, are here written down for the first time. The editors, following the example of Burns, have set words in the Lowland Scottish language to old Highland melodies. New words have also been written for some of the melodies, and two or three melodies are themselves new. The pianoforte accompaniments by Mr. Malcolm Lawson are often extremely happy. He has sought to make them as interesting as possible, but in doing so he has occasionally used harmonies and rhythms which do not well assort with the quaint and simple character of the melodies. Neither can we approve, in every case, of the setting in four parts. In "Helen of Kirkconnel," for example, the words "I wish I were where Helen lies," seem certainly to demand only one singer. The whole matter of writing accompaniments to old songs is beset with difficulties, and if, at times, Mr. Lawson has erred, he has done so in good company. The volume is handsomely got-up, and has been dedicated by permission to the Queen. It contains some very attractive pictures by E. Burne-Jones, Sir Noel Paton, J. Whistler, and other artists, illustrating the subject-matter of the lyrics.

Daniel: an Oratorio. By Dr. J. C. Bridge. (Novello.) The composer is organist of Chester Cathedral, and this work was performed at the festival recently held in that city. It is not fair to judge the oratorio from the vocal score before us. Some portions, especially in the solos, appear to us rather tame, but by effective orchestration these might possibly become interesting. But we do not need a full score to see how skilfully and effectively Dr. Bridge writes for chorus. The oratorio was written as a musical exercise for his doctor's degree, and he had to satisfy the examiners as to his knowledge of counterpoint and fugue. We find, therefore, a good display of learning in the choral numbers: this we admire, but still more so the freshness, variety, and vigour of the writing. There are two instrumental movements. The first represents to us, by the aid of three themes, Daniel the prophet as philosopher, martyr, and patriot; the second various episodes of his career. In these, of course, much depends upon the orchestration. In the recitatives the composer shows signs of dramatic power. We should not omit to mention a fine chorus in the first part to the words "O where shall wisdom." There are phrases in it which show how familiar Boyce's Anthem must be to Dr. Bridge. There is no plagiarism, but in one or two places marked similarity of rhythm.

The Organist's Quarterly Journal. Parts 65 and 66. (Novello.) In part 65 we would notice two smoothly written *Andante*, by Otto Dienel and Stephen Kemp; a *Pastorella*, by P. R. Barclay, which begins well, but soon loses its pastoral character; and a clever Sonata in D minor, by J. Kattenfeldt. In part 66 there are two rather pleasing sketches by J. L. Gregory. The variations on the Sicilian Hymn, by G. Hepworth, are mechanical, and the Postlude, by G. H. Lott, vague and unsatisfactory.

National Book of Hymn-Tunes, Chants, and Kyries. Edited by W. A. Jefferson. (Patey & Willis.) This work contains upwards of one thousand compositions, all of which are published for the first time. It includes examples from the pens of the professors of four universities—Oxford, Cambridge, Dublin, and

Edinburgh—and of many composers more or less known in the musical world. But we are rather surprised at not finding the names of Mr. E. Prout and Mr. J. Barnby, or of Dr. Stainer and Dr. Bridge, in the list of contributors. Space would not permit us to mention all the good tunes in this large collection, or to class them in order of merit. Neither is there any special reason for doing so. We would rather recommend the book to the notice of all organists and choir-masters. Each one can select for himself; and all, doubtless, will be glad to possess this millenary magazine of modern British musical thought and feeling. The list of contributors is given at the beginning of the book, and an index of hymns for which the tunes were specially written, or for which they are considered specially suitable.

Te Deum. By Berlioz. (Stanley Lucas, Weber & Co.) This is a vocal score of one of the French composer's most remarkable works. It was noticed in these columns when recently performed under Mr. Manns' direction at the Crystal Palace. Berlioz's music without the orchestration is much like Shakspeare's play of "Hamlet" minus the Prince of Denmark; but Mr. C. A. Barry, who has arranged this "Te Deum" from the full score, has throughout given so many indications of the instrumentation that one can really get a very good notion of the composer's method of clothing and colouring his ideas. This vocal score is particularly welcome, for the full score is expensive; and of those rich enough to purchase it, we imagine only very few would be able to read it.

Manon. By J. Massenet. Vocal Score. (Novello.) The success of this opera at Drury Lane will, of course, make people anxious to try over the songs and play the pretty dance music. This vocal score has been published with the English version by Mr. J. Bennett.

A Patriotic Hymn. By Antonín Dvorák. Op. 30. (Novello.) Dvorák's hymn for chorus and orchestra deserves the notice of choral societies. It is an early work of the composer; and, if it does not rise to the height of his "Stabat Mater," contains, nevertheless, some charming and characteristic writing. The pianoforte accompaniment has been arranged by Heinrich von Káan; and the English version of the words, from Halek's Bohemian poem, "The Heirs of the White Mountain," are by the Rev. Dr. Troutbeck.

Freedom: Choral Ode. By E. Prout. Op. 20. (Novello.) Choral societies will be glad to become acquainted with this short, but clever, work. The poem by the Rev. P. T. Forsyth is bold and vigorous, and the composer has most thoroughly reflected the spirit of the words in his music. Like all Mr. Prout's vocal compositions, it is comfortably written for the voices. It commences with a short, but effective, baritone solo.

The Child's Voice. By E. Behnke and Lennox Browne. (Sampson Low.) The authors of this little volume are well known. They have collected from musical authorities a variety of facts and opinions in connexion with the important subject of children's voices. They also give their own views, and the book, therefore, is interesting and profitable.

Voice Use and Stimulants. By Lennox Browne. (Sampson Low.) This companion volume contains the opinions of the author and of 380 professional vocalists with regard to alcoholic drinks; and, from a perusal of the most important statements, it seems that, although in some cases wine and spirits are useful, and even necessary, yet the less a singer drinks the better he will be in health, and the better the condition of his voice.

J. S. SHEDLOCK

SATURDAY, AUGUST 8, 1885.

No. 692, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

York Plays: The Plays performed by the Crafts or Mysteries of York on the day of Corpus Christi, now first printed from the unique MS. in the library of Lord Ashburnham. Edited, with Introduction and Glossary, by Lucy Toulmin Smith. (Oxford: Clarendon Press.)

MEDIAEVAL York was a pious and play-loving city. Its gild of the Lord's Prayer, numbering over one hundred members, was specially concerned with the presentation of the play of the Lord's Prayer, in which "all manner of vices and sins were held up to scorn and the virtues were held up to praise." Every tenth year about Lammas-tide was enacted the Creed Play; and annually, at midsummer, St. George was duly honoured with play and procession. Churchmen of the Reformation, if they did not wholly condemn the old religious drama, desired at least to revise and amend it in accordance with Protestant doctrine and Protestant feeling. The play of our Lord's Prayer, handed over in MS. to Archbishop Grindal in 1572, and the Creed Play, lent in MS. to Dean Hutton in 1568, were, perhaps, displeasing to those dignitaries; certainly the MSS. disappeared and were heard of no more. Happier in its history was the MS. of the York Corpus Christi Plays—the most complete collection of its kind in our language. Some attempts, indeed, were made in Reformation days to amend the text; as late as 1580 the plays were presented; after that date—the regular Elizabethan drama now causing them to appear rude and old-fashioned—they were discontinued, but the MS. was preserved, and having been purchased a century ago by Horace Walpole for a guinea, and sold at a later date for three hundred times that sum, it passed into Lord Ashburnham's hands, and has now the good fortune to find an editor—painstaking, conscientious, and well-informed—in Miss Toulmin Smith.

The writer who transcribed the York Plays in this unique MS. probably made his copy about 1430 or 1440, but the date of their composition was nearly a hundred years earlier. Chaucer had not yet lamented the Duchess Blanche, nor had Langland dreamed his dream of Piers the Plowman; but the *Cursor Mundi* had been written. In Miss Toulmin Smith's opinion there is a certain kinship between these York Mystery Plays and portions—in spirit almost dramatic—of the *Cursor*. Lenten time having come, and the hardships of winter being now past, the crafts would bethink them of the gaudy day when the city was to become an open theatre, and would select their best qualified amateurs to be examined before the mayor, who, in this duty of examination, had the assistance

of the most discreet and cunning players of the city. One would like to have been by while some predecessor of Bottom the weaver was undergoing a trial of his powers; how fitted he was for the part of Adam, being a sweet-faced man, a proper man, as one shall see in a summer's day; yet his chief humour was for Herod and the tyrant's vein, unless, indeed, the part of our Blessed Lady would not better suit his monstrous little voice. The fact, however, that Bottom was a weaver would, in large measure, determine the part in which he must achieve distinction, for each craft held together, and had its proper play in the great collective drama—a play sometimes connected, as it were, by a natural affinity with the craft which presented it. Thus Noah, builder of the ark, could not aptly wield the saw and mallet were he, when off the stage, fine-drawing as a tailor or deft only in the barber's art; rather let Noah be indeed a well-thewed shipwright, who, instructed by Deus, can, in spite of his five hundred years, square a board, join it to its fellow, and clinch it "with nayles that are both noble and newe." Or later, when, after the oft-repeated, ever-popular matrimonial quarrel with Dame Noah, he has entered the ark and is casting the lead, let the part be played by the worthiest man of the Fishers and Mariners' Gild. Who, again, so fit to represent the gift-bearing kings, yielding homage to the royal babe in Bethlehem, as members of the Gild of Goldsmiths? Gold and incense and myrrh surely become such hands as theirs better than the hands of butchers or fullers or tile-thatchers.

On the eve of the Corpus Christi festival banners displaying the city arms were placed at the appointed stations where each play in turn was to be presented; and early next morning, between four and five o'clock, the pageants had been wheeled out of the pageant-houses into the streets, and the players were ready in their places. To avoid the risk of strife in crowded streets and consequent interruption of the play, no man on Corpus Christi day was permitted to go armed in the city "with swerdes ne with Carlill-axes," saving knights and squires of worship that have swords borne after them. And so in the early summer morning would begin the series of nearly fifty short religious pieces, the rendering of which must have occupied a great part of the day.

The York Mystery Plays represent a period when the sacred drama had in large measure passed into the hands of laymen. The unknown author, however, may have belonged, as Miss Toulmin Smith conjectures, to one of the Yorkshire religious houses, the careful concordance of the several Gospel narratives, as shown in the plays, proving at least that he was well-versed in the Holy Scriptures. Some critics of our early religious drama, desiring to present their subject in a popular form, have given undue prominence to the humorous element which occasionally appears. It is true that in some collections the humorous element occupies a larger place than in these York Plays. But in the main the intention was serious, the treatment reverential, and the comedy of the sacred story was introduced in harmless places as a needful relief from the gravity of the action, and the ethical or spiritual character of the

persons. No citizen of York, no youth or maid could witness a performance of these Corpus Christi plays without becoming acquainted with a large body of Scriptural history, told in the main clearly, vividly, and faithfully—told often movingly and with touches of grace, sweetness, or pathos, while the devout mythology and the occasional outbreaks of honest mirth were, for well-disposed folks, very simple and harmless. We need not feel surprised on learning from a sermon of the fourteenth century directed against miracle plays that men and women wept at the sights they saw; and if they passed from tears to laughter were they the worse for their wholesome merriment? From the entire representation, beginning with the Creation and the Fall of Lucifer, closing with the Day of Judgment, there must have emerged a sense of a certain unity in the history of the world and of the human race, far from scientific indeed, but not without its value as informing the life of mankind with a spiritual meaning and moral dignity. But the best gift of the mystery plays was the gift of simple and sweet humanities. "Virgo Israel germinabit sicut lilium"; and here as a lily the maiden Mary stood in the sight of toiling English men and women, the ideal of maiden, wife and mother. The loyal old man Joseph, when he fears that Mary has played him false, thinks to steal away into the woods and leave her, yet not without a pang lest the wild beasts should slay one so meek and mild; nay, he will speak with her once more, and lo! she sits at her book praying for him and us and all that have need of aught. No man has ever touched "that berde [lady] so bright"! And when, unsatisfied by her gracious answer to his question, "Whose is the unborn child?"

"Yours, sir, and the king's of bliss,"

Joseph is still sorrowful, Mary turns to God, praying that this fatherly friend and husband may be comforted:

"Now great God of his might,
That all may dress and dight,
Meekly to thee I bow,
Rew on [pity] this wery [troubled] wight
That in his heart might light
The truth to ken and throw."

Whereupon the angel Gabriel appears waking Joseph from his troubled sleep, that he may reveal to him the mystery of the incarnate God. By and by the babe is born, old father Joseph standing unaware outside the manger in a cruel December frost. A sudden light shines forth through the ruinous shed, and Joseph enters:

"Mary. Ye are welcome, sir.
Jos. Say, Mary daughter, what cheer with thee?
Mary. Right good, Joseph, as has been aye.
Jos. O Mary! what sweet thing is that on thy knee?
Mary. It is my son, the sooth to say,
That is so good."

And Joseph kneels to worship this "blessed flower" on Mary's lap. Between two beasts, who are fain to keep him warm with their odorous breath, the babe is laid; and Mary will "happe" her own dear child

"With such clothes as we have here."

Presently enter the shepherds, simple knaves, who bring the small "sweet swain" their rustic gifts—a brooch with a bell of tin, two

cobnuts on a ribbon, a horn-spoon that will hold forty peas. These scenes of the infancy of Jesus have many such pretty incidents and touches of exquisite feeling, until the tone changes when Herod steps on the stage, uttering his wrath in verse strongly reinforced with alliteration, and desperately plotting the destruction of the innocents. The plays of the trial, tormenting, and crucifixion of Jesus offend our modern feeling by their cruel realism, much as do certain early German paintings, in which the truculent glee of the rabble and the soldiery in the sufferings of the divine victim are dwelt on to the loss of higher elements in the story of the martyrdom and victory on Calvary. And here it is worth recording, as a fortunate piece of retributive justice, that the squire who lets "Calvary locus" to Pilate for the thirty pence which Judas had cast down, is cheated of his title-deeds by Sir Kayphas and Sir Pilate, loses his land, and retires mourning and consigning the rogues, Jewish and Paynim, to the fiend. Yet Pilate, as the editor notes, is on the whole dealt with in a lenient spirit; it is Annas and Caiaphas who are eagerly vindictive and merciless in their pursuit of Jesus. In the old cathedral city the religion and nationality represented by Isaac of York were not conceived in a spirit of admiring gratitude and generosity.

Students of early English literature and of English religious life will find much to reward their study in this remarkable volume, with its eight-and-forty dramatic pieces and its introduction, so well planned and so admirably executed. The large variety of metres exhibited in the plays is especially to be noted; nor must we omit to mention the play-music, set by Mr. W. H. Cummings in modern notation, a feature of this collection which is all but unique. Three English songs in one of the Coventry Plays are the only other surviving examples of the music of our mediæval religious drama.

EDWARD DOWDEN.

The Rescue of Greely. By Commander W. S. Schley and Prof. J. R. Soley. (Sampson Low.)

THE official account of the three expeditions for the relief of the United States International Circumpolar Expedition under Lieut. Greely forms a chapter which, at least so far as the first two voyages are concerned, has no parallel in the history of Arctic enterprise. The story of these voyages reveals a combination of blunders which, but for its tragical consequences, would be a veritable Arctic comedy of errors. With regard to this part of the book, the authors expressly state that their aim has been "to describe the events simply as they occurred, and studiously to avoid all criticism of those who took part in them"; and, indeed, the facts speak so plainly for themselves that comment would be almost superfluous. The third expedition forms a striking contrast to the deplorable failures which rendered it necessary; and though it was too late in the field to do more than save from total extinction the unfortunate party it was sent to rescue, it could not well be outdone for perseverance, good judgment, and courage. The Lady Franklin Bay Expedition itself is only briefly touched upon, for the

simple reason that its commander is the only really competent historian of the achievements and sufferings of himself and his followers, and until his official narrative is published we must be content with accounts which are necessarily more or less defective upon certain important points. Meanwhile it is evident that he performed the greatest amount of scientific work possible with the means at his disposal, and that he made good his retreat from depôt to depôt without losing a single man until he arrived at Cape Sabine, where he confidently expected to find ample supplies, and to be within easy reach of a relief party. The causes which led to the miscarriage of the promised succour are fully set forth in the volume before us, which furnishes by far the most impartial and trustworthy account yet published of an episode even more painful in some of its details than De Long's disaster in the *Lena Delta*.

It will be remembered that Lieut. Greely's expedition was conveyed to Lady Franklin Bay by the steam whaler *Proteus* in August, 1881. Its object was not only to take regular observations in accordance with the plan of the International Polar Committee, but to work generally "in the interests of exploration and discovery." It was arranged that a vessel should visit the permanent station in 1882 and 1883, if possible, and that in any case depôts should be left at various points specified. If not visited in 1882, Lieut. Greely was ordered to abandon his station "not later than September 1, 1883," and to retreat southward by boat. The passage north was the most remarkable on record; and this unfortunately created the false impression that the difficulties of the voyage had been exaggerated, and that the station could not only be reached easily, but that it could be reached without danger. In 1882, however, the ice was in such force in Smith Sound that the relief ship *Neptune* could not get within 100 miles of Lady Franklin Bay, and after landing two depôts, each containing 250 rations, or ten days' supply, for Lieut. Greely's party of twenty-five men, she carefully brought back the remainder of the stores to St. John's. The unsuccessful attempt of the *Neptune* was followed in 1883 by the double failure of the *Proteus* and the *Yantic*. The *Proteus* reached 78° 52' N. lat., a few miles north and west of Cape Sabine, and was there crushed by the ice, owing to unskilful handling, nearly the whole of her stores being sunk or plundered by her crew; while the *Yantic*, after playing a game of cross purposes with the retreating boats of the *Proteus* until the summer was at an end, returned to St. John's without making the slightest attempt to retrieve the disaster which had already occurred, or landing a single ration from her abundant store of provisions. The net results of these bountifully supplied expeditions were summed up by the subsequent Court of Inquiry in the pithy statement that "from July, 1882, to August, 1883, not less than 50,000 rations were taken in the steamers *Neptune*, *Yantic*, and *Proteus*, up to or beyond Littleton Island, and of that number only about 1,000 were left in that vicinity, the remainder being returned to the United States or sunk with the *Proteus*." It is true that the instructions given to the commanders are

open to criticism, but they need not have been so rigidly adhered to; and if only a little independent discretion had been shown "it would have been a most happy occurrence." Had supplies been left at Littleton Island by any of the ships mentioned, a relief party could have remained there after the loss of the *Proteus*, as Greely had requested; and, in any case, the *Yantic* might have landed a party of volunteers from her own crew. Cape Sabine and Littleton Island were unquestionably the key to the situation, and had either been properly provisioned there is no reason why any member of Greely's party should have perished. When the fatal news of the second failure was received on September 14, 1883, "there was a general outburst of indignation." It gradually dawned upon the public that it was almost a certainty that Lieut. Greely was then on his way south, and that he was destined shortly to arrive at Littleton Island with little food, and with no possibility of retracing his steps, only to find that the Government had failed to carry out its pledge, and that he and his command were doomed to starvation and death. Measures were, however, immediately taken to avert the catastrophe, if it was still possible to do so; but it was finally decided that an expedition at that time of year would only lead to fresh disaster, and the information gained by the expedition of 1884 "proves beyond a doubt that this conclusion was right."

The expedition which was so fortunate as to rescue the survivors consisted of the steam whalers *Bear* and *Thetis*, and Her Majesty's ship *Alert*, which was presented to the United States Government for the purpose as an act of international sympathy and goodwill. The despatch and conduct of this expedition was thoroughly creditable to all concerned, and the highest determination and skill were required to force the vessel through the formidable ice difficulties which were encountered in Melville Bay and Smith Sound. Lieut. Greely's last camp was found on June 22, on a small neck of land about midway between Cape Sabine and Cocked Hat Island.

"It is not easy to give an idea of the desolate and horrible aspect of this bleak and barren spot, as it looked to those who reached it on that memorable Sunday in June 1884. In front lay the sea with its ice-pack stretching away to the northward, and at the back the glaciers and rocky precipices of the mountains. On one side was the slope with its rude graves, and on the other the deserted and roofless hut, with the ice-foot below it; while between them was the wrecked tent, in which lay the remnant of the expedition, half dead with cold, and hunger, and distress."

Lieut. Colwell cut a slit in the tent cover and looked in.

"It was a sight of horror. On one side, close to the opening, with his head towards the outside, lay what was apparently a dead man. His jaw had dropped, his eyes were open, but fixed and glassy, his limbs were motionless. On the opposite side was a poor fellow, alive to be sure, but without hands or feet, and with a spoon tied to the stump of his right arm. Two others, seated on the ground, in the middle, had just got down a rubber bottle that hung on the tent-pole, and were pouring from it into a tin can. Directly opposite, on his hands and knees, was a dark man with a long matted beard, in a dirty and tattered dressing-gown,

with a little red skull cap on his head, and brilliant, staring eyes. As Colwell appeared he raised himself a little, and put on a pair of eye-glasses. 'Who are you?' asked Colwell. The man made no answer, staring at him vacantly. 'Who are you?' again. One of the men spoke up: 'That's the Major—Major Greely.' Colwell crawled in and took him by the hand, saying to him, 'Greely, is this you?' 'Yes,' said Greely, in a faint, broken voice, hesitating and shuffling with his words, 'Yes—seven of us left—here we are—dying—like men. Did what I came to do—beat the best record.' Then he fell back exhausted."

How very nearly too late the rescue party were is further shown by the fact that there was

"no food left in the tent but two or three cans of a thin, repulsive-looking jelly, made by boiling strips cut from the sealskin clothing. The bottle on the tent-pole still held a few teaspoonfuls of brandy, but it was their last, and they were sharing it as Colwell entered. It was evident that most of them had not long to live."

For full details of the work accomplished by the unfortunate expedition we must await the publication of the records; but it is evident from the outline already published that, apart from the international observations, its geographical results were very considerable, and it also claims to have beaten Markham's farthest by about four miles. Besides all this, it has furnished an additional proof of the impracticability of reaching the Pole by way of Smith Sound, and materially strengthened the arguments in favour of the Franz Josef Land route. The price paid for these results has no doubt tended to discourage Arctic enterprise in the United States for the time being, but the impression would not be likely to endure, even if the authors of this volume had not so clearly shown that the disaster which occurred was solely due to preventable causes. Up to a certain point the enterprise was a brilliant success, but the extraordinary mismanagement of the first two relief expeditions was fatal. It is hardly fair to expect a "private in general service" (p. 39), or even a "young officer of cavalry" (p. 73) to be accomplished Arctic navigators; and the Secretary of War seems to have recognised this when he returned the plan for the second voyage with the endorsement that "it seems that it would be much more desirable to endeavour to procure from the navy the persons who are needed for this relief party" (p. 49). Even in the case of Greely's expedition, which was to remain at a permanent station making observations and explorations from its base, either on land or land ice, the lack of men accustomed to boats was felt, and the survivors stated that "if they had had one or two seamen their chances would have been better, and the result might have been different" (p. 109). But apart from the constitution of the relief parties, there is a tale of blunders far too long and too involved to bear compression. Those, however, who care to follow its windings, will find sufficient materials for forming a judgment on many points that have hitherto been obscure. The whole subject is treated with admirable tact and impartiality, and the narrative is well told and deeply interesting. The illustrations are from the photographs of the relief expedition, and there are several

useful maps. An index is the only thing wanting to complete a book which will be as interesting to general readers as it is valuable to Arctic geographers.

GEORGE T. TEMPLE.

Malthus and his Work. By James Bonar. (Macmillan.)

It was time that some one should state the truth about Malthus and his work. Perhaps there is little hope of turning the tide of feeling which has set against him, seeing that few of those who malign him have ever read a page of his works; but when the audacious and ignorant caricature which the author of *Progress and Poverty* puts forward as an exposition and criticism of the *Essay on Population* not merely is treated with serious attention, but is singled out for special admiration, one feels that the attempt is worth making. It is not only the reputation of Malthus which has suffered, though that is something; there is a constant danger of forgetting the truths which he established. His principle of population has at one time been put aside as a truism, and at another time been attacked as an insult to the Creator. Malthus himself has come to be regarded as a monster in human form, who thought vice and misery deserving of encouragement, and who was half suspected of sympathising with infanticide. And even by sober minds he has been treated as a man of one idea, which he rode to death. There is a satisfaction in turning, with Mr. Bonar's aid, from his later critics to see in what light he was held by his chief contemporaries. Godwin, before controversy had blunted his admiration, said that Malthus had "made as unquestionable an addition to the theory of political economy as any writer for a century past." Ricardo, who accepted the theory of population, never claimed to have discovered the theory of rent; he professed merely to follow in the footsteps of Sir Benjamin West and of Malthus, who, working independently, and publishing their tracts in the same year (1815), were the first to trace out its nature and causes. And from Macintosh comes this graceful two-fold compliment: "I have known Adam Smith slightly, Ricardo well, Malthus intimately. Is it not something to say for a science that its three great masters were about the three best men I ever knew?"

Malthus, the economist, deserves a higher place than he generally receives, but it is as a practical reformer that he is most worthy of remembrance. The consequences of his teaching were fully appreciated in his own day, when the administration of the poor law was bidding fair to sap the strength of the people and to ruin the country. Pauperism was steadily increasing. The morals of the people were steadily deteriorating. Almost every incentive to prudence was removed, for the industrious and independent labourer could look forward to no better future than the idle and careless. It was in struggling against this iniquity that Malthus spent his life, and it was due to him more than to any other man that its causes were at length understood. Though other hands carried it out, the Poor Law Amendment Act of 1834 was his work. "Without the discussions raised by the *Essay on Population*,"

says Mr. Bonar, speaking of the principles of that Act,

"it is very doubtful if public opinion would have been so far advanced in 1834 as to make a Bill, drawn on such lines, at all likely to pass into law. The abolition of outdoor relief to the able-bodied was nothing short of a revolution. It had needed a lifetime of economical doctrine, reproof, and correction to convince our public men, and to some extent the nation, that the way of rigour was at once the way of justice, of mercy, and of self-interest."

Though, as far as we recollect, his name is not mentioned in it, the Report of the Poor Law Commissioners in 1834 is the most convincing testimony to the truth of his teaching. When we contrast its recommendations with Pitt's opinion that relief should be a matter of right and honour instead of a ground for opprobrium and contempt, we can measure the extent of the change which was due in great part to the *Essay on Population*. Of course Malthus had not fought single-handed. In contending that the poor should be left to take care of themselves, he was offering the most comfortable of doctrines to the well-to-do. But the selfish assistance that he received on this account can easily be exaggerated. If belief in individualism was growing, there was growing alongside of it a conviction that the weak and helpless were fit objects of state protection. The strengthening of opinion in favour of the Factory Acts was a real obstacle to reform of the Poor Law. Malthus himself would have gone even further than the Commissioners. His proposal was not merely the reform, but the abolition of the poor laws, to be accomplished so gradually as not to affect any individuals then living or born within the next two years; though in one of his last chapters his rigour breaks down, and he admits there would be no harm in making an allowance for every child above the number of six, "not with a view of rewarding a man for his large family, but merely of relieving him from a species of distress which it would be unreasonable in us to expect that he should calculate upon." People will always differ emotionally as to the degree to which the principle of individual responsibility should be carried. But no one can question the magnitude of the service which Malthus rendered during the most terrible period in the social history of England, when he spent his life in driving the principle home to men's minds. And his reward has been that pamphleteers dismiss him contemptuously and unread, as the author of a foolish theory that while food increases by arithmetical, population increases by geometrical, progression. The most practical and careful economist of his time, who never moved a step save by the light of experience, who merely in the extent of his information was equalled by none of his contemporaries, is condemned to bear the reputation of a crude theorist. Yet the danger of which he gave warning is present even now. His lessons having been unlearned, we are preparing to undo his work. If politicians would but read his *Essay*, or the Poor Law Report of 1834, which is its outcome, we should hear no more of the baneful and retrograde proposal to place the family which receives medical relief in as good a position as the family which does not receive it.

Mr. Bonar's work is thus a timely contribution to the discussion of social questions. He summarises the work of Malthus, follows him through the various controversies in which he took part, criticises his critics, and concludes with the briefest of biographies. To summarise and recast the ideas of another mind is generally an unsatisfactory mode of teaching, but Mr. Bonar was probably right in thinking that there is no other way of making Malthus known. If the *Essay on Population* is little read and greatly maligned, the blame rests partly with the author. As his materials accumulated he constantly modified his opinions, or saw the need of stating them afresh; and, growing more and more careless in style, he made the changes almost mechanically in each successive edition. "This gives the *Essay on Population*," says Mr. Bonar,

"a unique character among economical writings. It leads the author to interpret his thoughts to us from many various points of view, leaving us, unhappily, often in doubt whether an alteration of language is or is not an alteration of thought. Malthus adds to the difficulty by omitting and inserting instead of rewriting in full. His chapters cease to be old without becoming new."

Rewriting would have been only a partial remedy. In dealing with such a subject, where at every turn some qualification must be made, or some apparent exception explained, perfect clearness of statement could be attained only by misrepresenting the truth, or by means of a literary power which Malthus, even in his early days, did not possess. He preferred the bare truth, and almost of set purpose put aside considerations of style. Mr. Bonar's aim has been to condense, to rearrange, and to illustrate by means of recent facts and the views of other economists. Of his elaborate essay there is little to be said save in terms of praise. He has not, indeed, overcome the difficulty to which Malthus yielded. The vital principles on which Malthus insisted could have been stated, we believe, in a more vivid manner; the essential parts of his teaching, about which when understood there can be no controversy, could have been more plainly separated from such as still offer a field for discussion; and the book would have gained much thereby. The chapter, also, on the critics of Malthus might have been made more complete. We should have expected, for instance, some reference to Sadler's charges of inaccuracy and dishonesty in the use of statistics. But one is inclined rather to dwell on the merits of the book. In every chapter it shows thorough work and wide reading, while it is written with much modesty, open-mindedness, and literary skill. Occasionally we come upon expressions peculiarly happy, as when M'Culloch is described as "a writer who reached absolute truth at a very early stage of study." Mr. Bonar offers no such tempting goal to his readers; but they must know the subject well indeed if they do not learn a great deal from him.

G. P. MACDONELL.

Prehistoric America. By the Marquis de Nadaillac. Translated by N. D'Anvers. Edited by W. H. Dall. (John Murray.)

So diligently have ethnological studies been prosecuted during the last half-century in North America that materials bearing on most branches of the subject have already been accumulated in embarrassing abundance. Hence the desire that has been felt both to co-ordinate these materials and take a general survey of the work so far accomplished. M. de Nadaillac's *Amérique Préhistorique* may be accepted as at least a partial expression of this desire. It embodies a convenient summary of methods and results, combined with a critical appreciation of such conclusions as may now be regarded as fairly established. Notwithstanding the title, its scope is by no means restricted to strictly prehistoric times; it also deals summarily with the native social systems and cultures growing immediately out of the unrecorded past, such as they were found at the epoch of the discovery. Thanks to this comprehensive plan, the author is able to discuss the fundamental questions bearing on the origin both of the American races and of their respective civilisations, two subjects which in a treatise of this sort could not be conveniently treated apart. On both questions his views, expressed with the caution characteristic of the true scientific mind, are those that seem best to harmonise with all the known conditions of the problem. To the American race as a whole he assigns a vast antiquity, and to their several cultures an independent growth, a two-fold standpoint already taken up by the present writer in all his essays on the subject. Wisely distrusting the evidence of the Calaveras skull, California, and other data adduced to prove the existence of Tertiary man on the Continent, he still holds that "everything points to the conclusion that the most ancient inhabitants of America were little inferior in antiquity to the earlier inhabitants of the Old World" (p. 506).

And this is, after all, the essential point which, once established, must control all our theories regarding the whole evolution of the *komo Americanus* in his various physical, social, and linguistic relations. Admitting the diffusion of the human family throughout both hemispheres in pre-glacial or paleolithic times, we at once get for its subsequent development a starting-point sufficiently remote to account for existing divergence, but not remote enough to efface the traces of a common descent. Herein lies the solution of most problems connected with the ethnology and philology of the New World. Thus the Mongoloid features—long, lank, black hair, absence of beard, more or less yellowish complexion, salient zygomatic arches, black peaky eyes—everywhere conspicuous from the Arctic to the Antarctic waters, would be explained by the spread of the Mongol family in pleistocene times either from America westwards, or more probably from Asia eastwards, for either hypothesis might be sustained. Those who had an opportunity of seeing the Brazilian Botocudos in London two years ago, and the Nomad Lapps who have just left us, must have been surprised to notice the much greater resemblance of the former to the Mongolic type, of which the latter are nevertheless supposed to

be a direct offshoot. Since the dispersion racial changes were till quite recently due in America exclusively to differences of environment, in Europe to this cause combined with admixture of foreign elements. Hence, notwithstanding the far greater distance in time and space, the American have departed less than the European aborigines from the common Mongolic stock.

So with the American linguistic family, which had also a common starting-point, as shown by the remarkable uniformity of its peculiar polysynthetic structure, characteristic of the great bulk of languages current throughout both divisions of the Continent. But in paleolithic times human speech was still everywhere probably in its infancy. Hence the germs, which alone were held in common by the primeval Mongolic peoples of both hemispheres, have long disappeared past all hope of recovery. The wild speculations still indulged in by an obsolete school of etymologists may be brushed aside as unworthy the serious attention of scientific philology. Being far less stable than physical features, language has necessarily become far more profoundly modified during the long ages of its independent evolution in different geographical centres. Thus it happens that while most anthropologists group all mankind in three, or perhaps four, great physical divisions, themselves mere varieties of a single species, philologists reckon their linguistic divisions, each representing a true species, by the score or the hundred. In America we accordingly find a considerable number of linguistic families, most of which belong doubtless to a single morphological order, but not one of which can be brought into any specific or generic relation with those of the eastern hemisphere. The common morphological order bespeaks, like the common physical traits, a common centre of dispersion, again most probably Asiatic. The great number of specialised groups within this order argues a vast antiquity at once for the race and its speech.

Thus also are secured great time and complete isolation, the two conditions alone needed to explain the subsequent independent evolution of the various civilisations of the Mound Builders, Pueblo Indians, Aztecs, Mayas, Muiscas, Peruvians, and others in North and South America. The stray Chinese or Japanese junks fortuitously stranded on the Californian seaboard, Plato's vanished Atlantis, old Egyptian or Phœnician navigators, even the "lost tribes" themselves, and the other shadowy sources to which these cultures have been referred by distorted human ingenuity, may all be forever safely dismissed, as unnecessary and absolutely inadequate to account for the special features of the native American social systems. Take the broad fact that the paleolithic implements of the old and new world are everywhere practically identical (Virchow), while the coarse ornamentation of the pottery from the ancient kitchen middens of Georgia, Maine, Massachusetts, and other parts of the United States, no longer bears any appreciable resemblance to that of the oldest European specimens (M. de Nadaillac, p. 49). Is it not sufficiently evident from this that after the old stone age the western cultures begin to diverge at once, and are henceforth of local

development, not borrowed from those of the eastern hemisphere? The latter culminate, say, with the Egyptian Pyramids, Luxor, Babel, Nineveh, the Parthenon, the former with the Toltec Pyramids, the inscribed palaces of Palenque, the temple of the Sun at Cuco, the roads, canals, reservoirs, and other monuments of the Incas. Here there are points of resemblance, as between the Tiaguanaco and Stonehenge monoliths, but also overwhelming evidence of originality and profound divergence. The differences are due to independent evolution, the resemblances to the fundamental unity of all mankind. As our author well remarks:

"Between the men of the New World and those of the Old there exists no essential physical difference. The unity of the human race stands out as the great law dominating the history of humanity" (p. 516).

And again:

"From the nature of the human mind and the natural direction of its evolution follow very similar results up to a certain more or less advanced stage in all parts of the world. At that stage, wherever it may differentiate itself in the normal line of progress, begin those features which characterise a stock or race as opposed to man in general. Attention has been frequently called in the preceding pages to the similar manner in which similar needs were met, similar artistic ideas developed, and similar results attained by people in widely separated parts of the globe. That from these similarities no special homologies can be drawn, is a fundamental canon of scientific anthropology, from the neglect of which science has suffered much. That these facts testify to the fundamental unity of the human race and to the analogous processes of evolution, through which distinct communities have reached a higher plane of culture, is generally admitted; but in the absence of connecting links their significance goes no farther" (p. 525).

The work, which is well translated, is enriched with numerous illustrations, a full index, and some useful supplementary matter by the editor, Mr. W. H. Dall, a writer already distinguished by his contributions to the study of the Eskimo and North-West Pacific races.

A. H. KEANE.

The History of Norfolk. By R. H. Mason. Part IV. (Wertheimer.)

THE issue of this part brings to a completion the first volume of Mr. Mason's work. Its first forty pages are devoted to a continuation of the general history of the county from the Revolution to the present time. This is followed by a list of the lords-lieutenant, to which reference will be made below, and of the sheriffs of the county. For this latter, Mr. Mason has evidently availed himself of the reports of the deputy-keeper of the records, which have placed within the reach of county historians far more accurate lists of early sheriffs than they could construct for themselves. The next section deals with the ecclesiastical history from the Revolution to our own days, and comprises the lives of the successive bishops, with lists of the works published by each, and not a few entertaining anecdotes. To this section there are appended lists of the deans and chancellors, and of the archdeacons of Norwich, Norfolk, Sudbury and Suffolk.

In dealing with "Roman Catholicism in

Norfolk since the Reformation," Mr. Mason has had at his disposal a great mass of accessible material, and has given us an interesting account of the fortunes and fate of those who clung, in the days of Queen Elizabeth, to their "obstynat papystrie" and "baddness of belyffe." Historical students will be grateful to him for printing, from local records and from the state papers, some valuable documents relating to Norfolk recusants in 1585-6. Here again we see how the labours of a generation have made it possible, and indeed needful, to re-write our local as well as our national history.

"The rise and progress of Nonconformity in Norfolk" is told in a fashion which would appear meagre to those acquainted with such a work as Mr. Urwick's on the far smaller county of Hertfordshire, but is not without its merits as a sketch of a subject which requires, to kindle its story into life, not only the knowledge of a specialist, but also the enthusiasm of a partisan.

With this section Mr. Mason completes his special portion of the volume; Dr. Raven contributes the interesting essay on "The Church Bells of Norfolk," which contains some excellent engravings; and Mr. E. A. Tillett an admirable paper on "Norfolk Tokens," of which no less than 325 are enumerated in the seventeenth-century series, and more than a hundred in those of the eighteenth and nineteenth. The annotations to this paper are most painstaking, and make it a model for others of this class. A list of peculiar Norfolk tenures brings the volume to a close, and shows signs of original research. It might be wished that in recording the Butler-ship tenure at Buckenham and at Wymondham Mr. Mason had called attention to their rival claims, and given his opinion on this vexed question. An Appendix of some seventy pages deals with the natural history of the county, and contains careful lists, by various contributors, of its birds, lepidoptera, plants, &c.

Mr. Mason's work continues to present the same singular contrast as at first. In dealing, for instance, with the lords-lieutenant (or, as Mr. Mason terms them, "lords-lieutenants"), he undertakes to give us some "facts" on the origin of an office, on which he tells us "there has been but little authentic information hitherto published." We accordingly learn from him that these officers "were formerly known by the name of *Heretogs*" [sic], that Lord Morley was probably "Lord-Lieutenant of Norfolk . . . under Edward III.," but that the office is first to be definitely traced in "a commission *de arraiations et capitaines* [sic] *generali contra Frances*," issued in 1545, for which peculiar phrase we are referred to "Ryder [sic] Foedera." This commission, as a matter of fact, was issued not only as here implied, to the Dukes of Norfolk and Suffolk, but to Lord Russell as well. It referred to the van, the battle, and the rear of the army to be raised for the French campaign, and cannot be held to represent in any way the appointment for defensive purposes of an officer to a single shire. Nor is Mr. Mason more happy in his allusion to the origin of the high sheriff. We learn from him that even before the conquest, "the sheriff in the circuit he made twice yearly, for the administration of

justice, was accompanied by four freeholders, the bishop of the district, and the earl and barons"—truly, a somewhat motley crew!

In short, what this work requires is careful revision by some qualified hand, so that its many excellencies may not be detracted from by singular and unnecessary defects. Mr. Mason should really have avoided such expressions as "The first stone was laid on the 15th August 1817, by the Hon. Col. Wodehouse, and was completed in 1819" (p. 487), or "During his year of office the Sheriff takes precedence in the county of all peers or other dignities [sic], except the lord-lieutenant" (p. 531)—a point, by the way, which is surely not beyond dispute. Such a misprint as "Willelmus de Noravilla" [sic] also speaks of want of care, as does the discovery under "Loyal Addresses" of paragraphs on such miscellaneous subjects as small-pox, income-tax, agricultural children, and the unpunctuality of a high-sheriff. If Mr. Mason, undeterred by the fate of his "revised" Howard pedigree, will but call into council one of the many friends who have helped him so well, and who may be qualified to undertake the task, the remaining volumes of his work, which deals with the parochial history, may be preserved from such blemishes as those alluded to, and may yet secure for him the credit that his industry undoubtedly deserves.

J. H. ROUND.

Le Père Goriot. Par Honoré de Balzac. (Paris: Quantin.)

BALZAC has, until lately, been obliged to be read almost wholly in the "cheap and nasty" form in which it has pleased the eminent publisher to issue him; like the merely scrofulous French novelist, he has been read too much "on grey paper, in blunt type." But there are signs of improvement; and not only comparative success, but real perfection has been attained in the issue of one of his principal works by M. Quantin, within the last few weeks. The edition of *Le Père Goriot* of which we speak forms the third in the series of "chefs d'œuvre of contemporary fiction" which M. Quantin is engaged upon. Flaubert's *Madame Bovary* was the first; Octave Feuillet's more superficial study, *Monsieur de Camors*, was the second. We have not seen the *Madame Bovary*; but *Monsieur de Camors* is in every way less satisfactory than *Le Père Goriot*, for, in the first place, it was not so well worth doing, and, in the second, it is not so well done. But M. Quantin's issue of *Le Père Goriot* is a model of what the *édition de luxe* of a great novel ought to be. It is printed in exquisite characters ("du plus pur Didot," we are told) in a volume not too bulky to be held with convenience; it has a simple tasteful cover—which the careful owner will, of course, send to the binder with the rest of the book; it is printed on a "papier vélin blanc," bearing the water-mark of Rives, and specially made in that central quarter of Paris known as "le Marais"; and, furthermore, it is, as we shall proceed to explain, admirably illustrated. The illustrations consist of ten delicately wrought etchings, in which M. Abot has excellently rendered the intentions of the young artist, M. Lynch, to whom the inventions are due. M. Lynch is a suffi-

ciently exact draughtsman, and a seeker after correctness in costume—the last-named qualification is an essential in an illustrator of Balzac, the action of whose novels takes place generally between 1815 and 1835, chiefly in the fifteen years of the Bourbon “Restoration.” But M. Lynch, in this admirable edition of Balzac’s melancholy masterpiece, has shown himself possessed of something even better than accuracy—he has shown himself possessed of imagination. He has understood with completeness what the novelist intended, and so far as possible he has realised the physiognomy of the various characters. It would be saying too much to say that he has done so altogether. We cannot honestly declare ourselves wholly at one with M. Uzanne on this point, for we hold that in the *table d’hôte* of Mme. Vauquez the figure of Rastignac is but inadequately expressed. Still, on the whole, the expression is excellent; and Goriot himself—the central figure of the book—is well followed up and well comprehended, from the first illustration to the last. The almost comic element in that inwardly solitary and sordid life is expressed in the head of Goriot stooping over his soup at the boarding-house *table d’hôte*; and absolute tragedy is reached in the final scene, in which, stretched on his mean bed, the old man’s hand falls lifeless over the coverlid, and the finely-dressed daughter, who has been to him as Goneril or Regan, faints at the perception of his death. A great novelist is illustrated atrociously if he is not illustrated very well. There is no middle path—no success that lies open to question. One’s understanding of Dickens, for example, is hindered, not assisted, if he is not illustrated by Cruikshank, or Hablot Browne, or Fred Barnard, or Charles Green. We are pleased to recognise that the designs of M. Lynch are in most cases a genuine help to the understanding of Balzac. The fancy has something it can hold to, and aid is given to the memory. Balzac’s most serious students need not scorn to possess the attractive and dainty edition of *Le Père Goriot* of which it has been a pleasure to make the eulogium.

FREDERICK WEDMORE.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

Landmarks of Literary London. By Laurence Hutton. (Fisher Unwin.) As Americans are the most numerous visitors to Stratford-on-Avon and Abbotsford, so it has been reserved for a pilgrim from England beyond the Atlantic to compile the first catalogue of the holy places in the metropolis of English literature. The many volumes that treat of historic London are by no means wanting in literary allusions; but, up to the present time, there has been no book devoted to the single subject of recording the dwelling-places and other haunts of those authors whose names are associated with London. It would be difficult to praise Mr. Hutton too highly for the spirit in which he has conceived his design, and for the thoroughness with which he has carried it out. Not content with collecting the occasional references of his predecessors, he has cheerfully undertaken the double drudgery of verifying their statements (wherever possible) by means of contemporary documents, and of tracing the succession of bricks and mortar down to the year 1885. He has thus written not only for the present, but also for the future. London has been rebuilt under the eyes of men still living

almost as completely as the City was rebuilt after the Great Fire. Nor does it seem probable that the process of reconstruction will be stayed. Our children will, therefore, be grateful to Mr. Hutton for commemorating in each case the result of his own inspection of every historic house, its condition, and its present name and number. And we must ourselves thank him for having incalculably augmented the value of his book for use by two exhaustive indexes—the one of names, the other of places.

Over-pressure in High Schools in Denmark. By Dr. Hertel. Translated from the Danish by C. Godfrey Sørensen, with Introduction by Dr. Crichton-Browne. (Macmillan.) Following a well-known English precedent, a Danish physician has undertaken an amateur enquiry into the health of the scholars in certain schools in Copenhagen. Dr. Hertel’s enquiries were confined to the higher class schools for boys and girls in that city, and did not extend either to the elementary schools or to the state of Danish education generally. Within that range, the facts he has ascertained, if true, undoubtedly deserve the serious attention of the parents of scholars, as well as of the Government, in that country. But there is a looseness in his notion of evidence, and in his way of collating facts, which will go far to render ordinary readers distrustful of his conclusions. He appears to have sent out printed forms of enquiry to 3,141 boys and to 1,211 girls, and to have asked, *inter alia*, how many of them suffered from anaemia, scrofula, nervousness, headache, curvature of the spine, and casual complaints. From the answers he has constructed some elaborate tables giving the percentage of boys affected by each of these ailments. These tables show, shortly, that 62·7 per cent. of the scholars are healthy, 29·9 per cent. sickly; while for 7·9 per cent. he obtained no returns. The figures do not appear to have been verified by any personal enquiry or observation. Dr. Hertel admits that 90 per cent. of the returns were filled up by the parents or friends without consultation with the family doctor; and it is evident that under such conditions a return, grouping together all the scholars who are recorded as being nervous or suffering from headache or casual complaints, under the rather vague designation of “sickly,” is, either from a medical or a social point of view, well-nigh worthless. Of much more value is the evidence Dr. Hertel has collected respecting the hours of school-work—a point on which the testimony of parents may, of course, be accepted with less misgiving. It appears that the number of hours per day spent in school and in preparation at home is 4·6 in the lowest class, and rises rapidly to 8·9 and even 10 hours per day in the classical and natural science sections. Beside this, 908 pupils, or 28·7 per cent. of the boys, appear to receive extra private tuition, and thus the daily work of the higher scholars is brought up to 11 hours. Similar particulars are given in detail in relation to the girls’ high schools, in which there are, for scholars of the age of eleven, 8 hours, and at the age of fourteen to sixteen 9 hours of daily work, besides 4 to 6 hours per week at the practice of music. The author complains of the unhygienic conditions of many of the school-rooms, in some of which there are only 50 cubic feet of air for each child. He also bewails the slenderness of the provision for play and for physical exercise, and the indisposition of many of the more studious scholars to avail themselves of such provision as exists. In all these particulars there is a striking contrast between the conditions of school life in Denmark and those with which we are familiar in England. Dr. Crichton-Browne’s smart and rhetorical Intro-

duction adds little to the value of the book. It will not help an English reader to draw any practical inference from Danish experience. It keeps out of view the fact that the hours of school-work which Dr. Hertel complains of in Copenhagen amount to at least double of those in English elementary schools, and that in those schools there are no competitive examinations at all. Yet it reiterates, without any further verification, vague denunciations against the whole system and spirit of English education, and declares it to be pervaded through and through by false ambition, excitement, and “cram.” Throughout the Introduction the indefinite word “over-pressure” is used as a convenient term to designate any form of education which the writer happens to dislike, and his dislike extends to the whole fabric of English education, higher and lower. But the sense in which the word can be properly used, and the kind and degree of work which, from the point of view of medical science and experience, deserve to be called excessive, are not defined. On the whole, it is clear that while, to an Englishman, the amount of mental application required from Danish school-children appears to be too great, to a Dane or a German that required in English schools probably seems too little. Meanwhile, the parent or the cosmopolitan philosopher, who desires to gain from medical experts an estimate of the true and lawful claims of the bodily and mental faculties respectively in the matter of education, will derive little or no guidance either from Dr. Hertel’s treatise or from Dr. Crichton-Browne’s Introduction.

A Glance at the Italian Inquisition. A Sketch of Pietro Carnesecchi. Translated from the German of Leopold Witte by John T. Betts. (Religious Tract Society.) This is one of the minor volumes to which the Luther Commemoration of 1853 gave rise. The subject is of interest, for Carnesecchi was one of the distinguished band of esoteric reformers who gathered round Juan de Valdés at Naples, and the only one who, after more than one escape from the Inquisition, finally perished at the stake. In his translation of this work Mr. Betts has far too much effaced himself. Corrections might have been made, and additional information might easily have been given by the coadjutor of Boehmer, and the editor and translator of so many of the works of Valdés. The version, too, is so literal as to be sometimes equivocal, or almost unintelligible in English. It is difficult to conceive what an otherwise uninformed reader would make of the paragraph on the CX Divine Considerations on page 27. Mr. Betts might surely have mentioned that an edition of the thirty-nine Spanish originals was printed by Boehmer at Bonn in 1880, for Señor Brunet of San Sebastian. So Babington’s Cambridge edition (1855) of Benedetto’s treatise *On the Benefit of Christ*, might also have been mentioned when speaking of that work. The description of the “Marguerite des Marguerites” as “the sister of Francis I., the Queen of Navarre, and mother-in-law of Antoine de Bourbon, an enlightened Protestant,” almost equals that of Boyle as “Father of Chemistry, and the brother of the Earl of Cork.” Carnesecchi may in one sense be considered as the Cranmer of the Italian Reformation. The judgment whether he were the hero his friends proclaim him, or the accomplished tergiversator his enemies adjudged him, will probably depend more on the reader’s theological prepossessions than on the known facts of his life. Considering that the opinions of Valdés, his master, are in many points more in accordance with those of the Friends and of the Plymouth Brethren than of any of the more settled Churches of the Reformation, it is difficult to understand in what sense Carnesecchi proclaims “my innocence” (p. 70). That his theology was Scrip-

tural and Evangelical may be considered to be true by those who share his opinions; that he was innocent of opposition to the cherished dogmas of the Roman Catholic Church, and of returning to that opposition after liberation and promises to the contrary, the story of his life, even as here told, seems to contradict.

Suakin, 1885: being a Sketch of the Campaign of this Year. By an Officer who was there. (Kegan Paul, Trench, & Co.) The interest of military operations is now so completely forestalled by the telegrams of newspaper correspondents that they no longer afford an opportunity for officers to attempt a literary reputation. Yet it should not be forgotten that Havelock, among others, first attracted public attention in this way. The present volume does not pretend to be a contribution to history; but it is readable and (except in two or three passages) free from the besetting military vice of fault-finding. We notice that the legend of Osman Digna being a son of French parents on both sides is retailed as if it were sober truth.

The Black Forest: its People and Legends. By L. G. Séguin. Third Edition. (Hodder & Stoughton.) Whoever has looked from the old Castle of Baden over the dusky sea of pines spreading far and wide around must have felt that the Black Forest is something very different from what he has seen elsewhere. This distinction extends to the inhabitants. "With the exception of one or two palaces," says Miss Séguin, "there is no residence of more pretension or importance than a Bauer's farmhouse."

"The peasant is lord of all." So she has much to tell us of his industry, his saving habits, his ambition for his children; of the staple trade in timber, of clockmaking, and of kindred arts. Space too is found to descant on mineral baths, and "that peculiar craving after water, in some form or other, which affects the Teutonic mind at some seasons of the year," a weakness atoned for at other seasons by total abstinence. The strength of the book, however, lies in graphic description of natural scenery and villages, and in an excellent collection of legends told with remarkable skill. Of the former, one of the best to quote—as being most compact—is the description of the Wiesenthal, "the Lancashire of the Black Forest, but a Lancashire without smoke, without grime, without squalor, without ugliness," thanks to the water-power of the Wiese:

"A purling, babbling trout stream, worthy of 'meek Walton's heavenly memory'; a road that winds beside it through verdant hillsides clothed with every varying shade of green, melting away into gold, or, as the autumnal tints steal on the year, blazing out here and there into a glow of fiery crimson; peeps, too, now and again into deep forest glades, where the startled squirrel leaps from bough to bough, or the rabbit scuttles hastily away from its browse at the dainty tree-roots at the foot of the approaching traveller; the call of the cuckoo in spring, the song of the lark and the nightingale making both day and night vocal;—these are sights and sounds yet to be seen and heard in the busy, bustling Wiesenthal, which make an idyllic region even of this happy valley, which modern industry has claimed for her own, and from the stones of which she grinds golden dust."

Here again is the living portraiture of Schönauf:

"In the centre of the village, as though dropped by an artist's hand, stands the little church, its wooden spire rising picturesquely in a gap formed by the dark outlines of two mountain-masses. The houses of the village, across which swing oil lamps by way of illuminators, are very old, so old that some are, it is to be feared, approaching dissolution, but of most idyllic appearance. Enormously deep thatch that has gathered a hundred beautiful tints from time, or that may, here and there, be golden-fresh, slopes down to within a few feet, comparatively, of the ground.

The houses are entirely of wood, after the Swiss-châlet style; carved wooden balconies, for the most part of a rich sienna colour, adorn the fronts, and form the approach to the upper floor of the house by an outside stair: every tiny window, moreover, of almost every house being so crowded and heaped up with flowers—masses of scarlet geranium, of rose-coloured floss, or many-tinted marigolds—that it is difficult to imagine how the inhabitants manage to live, breathe, move, and have their being within them."

The legends are plentiful—both pathetic, as those of the Wildsee and the Castle of Lauf, and humorous, as those that tell of the doings of Poppele, or of the attempt to bottle the demon of the Feldberg. They are, however, too long to quote, and, indeed, it would be scarcely fair to remove them from their context. The book has already reached a third edition. If, as it deserves, it reaches a fourth, the portly volume might well be reduced to a size more befitting a travelling companion. The historical introduction might perhaps be dropped, including a quotation from Caesar's, "*De Gallo Bellico*!" Such blunders as "the knight rung his hands," "the treue maid," and the repeated misspelling "Heidelberg" should not have survived two editions, even if we charitably ascribe their origin to the printer. Beyond these microscopic blemishes and a grammatical slip on p. 326, there is little to carp at; and Miss Séguin's bright, clear, and graceful style forms a refreshing contrast to the slipshod verbosity of most books of travel. Hers is a work well calculated to undermine the resolution of one who had made up his mind to forego a summer holiday.

THE series of "Bell's Reading Books," which we have more than once commended for consisting of continuous selections from standard authors, has just been augmented by two more volumes. These are *Selections from the 'Spectator'*, edited by Mr. Walton N. Dew, and *Selections from 'The Arabian Nights'*, edited by Mr. George C. Baskett. The former comprises the whole of "Sir Roger de Coverley" and some thirty-seven others of the best known papers. The latter is abridged from Jonathan Scott's translation, and is illustrated. We do not care much for the illustrations, which have evidently seen service before; and what would Capt. Burton say to this description of a scimitar: "a short and sharp sword, which curves backwards towards the point"? Still, we would not like to leave the impression that both books are not admirably suited for their purpose—and, indeed, suited for many other readers than those in elementary schools.

A Sprig of White Heather. By Austin Clare. (S. P. C. K.) We can cordially recommend this simple little story of Northumberland peasant life. It is only a slight sketch, but it has more reality of portraiture in it (and more of genuine pathos, though all ends happily at last) than many a successful novel. The blue and brown illustrations are badly managed.

The Money Jar and The New Terence at Edgbaston (Kegan Paul, Trench & Co) are two pamphlets by Mr. E. Bellasis about the Latin plays at the Birmingham Oratory School, of which accounts have from time to time appeared in the ACADEMY. They seem intended for "home-consumption," but may interest others who care for the recent revivals of Latin plays in schools. The lists of "distinguished visitors" at the performances should be omitted.

NOTES AND NEWS.

WE greatly regret to learn that Mr. Ruskin, whose health during the past summer has been exceptionally good, is suffering from severe illness, which causes much anxiety to his friends.

MR. S. R. GARDINER has resigned the professorship of modern history at King's College, London, in order that he may devote himself without interruption to his History of England under the Stuarts. His successor in the chair is Mr. J. K. Laughton, of the Royal Naval College at Greenwich, whose lives of naval heroes form such a valuable feature in Mr. Leslie Stephen's *Dictionary of National Biography*.

DR. L. LOEWE, the companion of the late Sir Moses Montefiore during the latter years of his life, is engaged upon a memoir of him, which will appear shortly, with many unpublished documents and illustrations.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN announce a *Tennyson Birthday Book*, edited by Emily Shakespear.

MR. BARRY O'BRIEN's second volume of his *Fifty Years of Concessions to Ireland*, completing the work, will be published by Messrs. Sampson Low & Co. next month. It will contain much matter of interest in connexion with the Irish question.

PROF. VAMBÉRY's new work, *The Coming Struggle for India*, will be ready for publication on Wednesday next, August 12. It will be furnished with a coloured map of Central Asia, showing the successive advances of Russia towards India.

DR. WILLIAM W. IRELAND, of Preston Lodge, has in the press a work entitled *The Blot upon the Brain: Studies in the History of Psychology*. It treats of the hallucinations of Mahomet, Luther, Joan of Arc, Swedenborg, the insanity of the Caesars and of Ivan the Terrible, and the hereditary neurosis of the royal family of Spain, &c. Messrs. Bell & Bradfute are the publishers.

THE work by Prince Ibrahim Hilmy on the Literature of the Sudan, announced in the ACADEMY of last week, should have been stated to be on the Literature of Egypt and the Sudan.

THE fourth volume of the "Imperial Parliament Series," *Russia and England*, by Mr. W. E. Baxter, will be published in the course of two or three weeks by Messrs. Swan Sonnenschein & Co. The earlier volumes of the series are *Imperial Federation*, by Lord Lorne; *Representation*, by Sir J. Lubbock; and *Local Administration*, by Messrs. Rathbone, Pell, & Montague.

MR. DAVID NUTT will shortly publish a work in Hebrew rhymed prose by the Rev. Dr. Chotzner, of Harrow, called *Sichronoth*; or, Reminiscences of a Student of Jewish Theology. It will be accompanied by an essay in English on the Rise and Progress of Hebrew Poetry in post-Biblical Times.

THE Association of Old Brightonians is preparing for publication the early portion of the Brighton College Register, from 1847 to 1863, containing the names of the first thousand boys who entered the school, with short notices of their subsequent career. The editor is Mr. H. J. Mathews, The College, Brighton.

THE first two volumes of the New York Shakspeare Society will be published in September: one will contain Mr. R. S. Guernsey's paper on "The Ecclesiastical Law in *Hamlet*," in which he maintains that the description of Ophelia's funeral is a faithful representation of the old English law regarding the burial of suicides; the other will be "A Study in Warwickshire Dialect," by Mr. Appleton Morgan. The volumes will be bound in black and gold, with a facsimile of the first grant of arms to John Shakspeare.

MESSRS. WARD AND SONS, printers, of Newcastle-on-Tyne, have achieved a triumph

in the manner they have reprinted the original woodcuts in their Memorial Edition of *Bewick's Works*. Vol. i., "The Land Birds," is now before the public; vols. ii.-v., completing the work, are promised within twelve months. The entire edition of 750 copies has been secured by Mr. Quaritch.

MR. R. C. CHRISTIE's book on Etienne Dolet has been translated into French by Prof. Casimir Stryienski, and will be published immediately by Messrs. Sandoz & Fischbacher under the title *Dolet, le Martyr de la Renaissance: sa Vie et sa Mort*. It is, we believe, in no small measure due to Mr. Christie's labours that a subscription has been cordially supported to erect a statue to Dolet in one of the public squares of Paris.

M. EGGER, who has been chosen by the Académie des Inscriptions to deliver an address at the annual public meeting of the Institut on October 25, will take as his subject "L'Encyclopédie, les origines du mot et de la chose."

DR. LUDWIG MAYER, known through his association with Dr. Schliemann in Greece, is at present staying at Freiburg, where he is examining the great mass of MSS. left by the late Dr. Lasker, the German politician, with a view to the publication of some of his literary remains.

MISS FLORENCE WARDEN's *The House on the Marsh* has been translated into German, for the *feuilleton* of the *Basler Nachrichten*. At present one of the late "Hugh Conway's" tales is running its course in the same newspaper.

DR. BÜCHSEL is at work upon a fourth volume of his *Erinnerungen*, which will deal with his clerical labours in Berlin. An English translation of the first volume was published about twenty years ago, under the title of *My Ministerial Experiences*.

It seems that the state archives of Magdeburg are likely to be removed to the university of Halle. A motion to that effect will be proposed at the next Landtag, and the majority is said to be in favour of its adoption. By this transfer the city will lose the most important and extensive materials for its own history and that of the bishopric.

AUGUSTO VERA, the translator of Hegel's works into Italian, has died in Naples at the age of seventy-two.

ORIGINAL VERSE.

ZWEI BOUNDELS.

(Dem grossen Meister A. C. Swinburne, als schwaches Zeichen meiner Hochachtung, gewidmet.)

I.

In schwarzer Lebensnacht erscheinen helle Lichter:
So haast auch du—der Welt dein Lied gebracht,
O Swinburne—Wahrheitsheld und stolzer Freiheitsdichter,—

In schwarzer Lebensnacht!
Vor eines reinen Wortes edler Macht
Zeigt boese Tyrannei erschrockene Gesichter,
Wenn du ihr drohst in deiner Geistespracht:
Der Slave sieht, entzueckt, in dir den strengen Richter
Des Unterdrueckers dunk'ler Niedertracht,—
Die Siegesstunde kommt: sein altes Joch zerbricht er

In schwarzer Lebensnacht!

II.

O helle Tage stolzer Jugendzeit
Mit meinem kühnen Losungsruf: "ich wage!"—
Sie zeigten mir die enge Welt so breit,

O helle Tage!

Die Menschheit schlæft in diesem Sarkofage:
Zum ew'gen Traum' fuehl' ich mich auch bereit,—
Doch unterdrueck' ich jede Sehnsuchtsklage...
Ob ich nicht glaube an Unsterblichkeit

In eines Slaven traurig-bitt'rer Lage,—
Seh' ich sie noch, im gold'nen Hoffnungsakleid,
O helle Tage!

SERGEI BERDIAJEW.

OBITUARY.

THE REV. H. T. ELLACOMBE.

THE father of the University of Oxford, one of the oldest clergymen of the Church of England, and the chief student of bells in the western counties, died on July 30. This was the Rev. Henry Thomas Ellacombe, who has been rector of Clyst St. George, where he died, since 1855. He was descended from two prominent opponents of the Stuart rule in England during the seventeenth century. His ancestors were John Lisle, the Commissioner of the Great Seal under Cromwell, who was assassinated at Lausanne in 1664; and his wife, Lady Alice Lisle, who was executed by sentence of Jeffries. Mr. Ellacombe was born in May, 1790, and matriculated at Oriel College, Oxford, then under the provostship of Dr. Eveleigh, in 1808, taking his degree of B.A. in 1812. The academic discipline of his time he has himself told in the pages of *Notes and Queries*. All dons wore black breeches and silk stockings from morn till night, while the undergraduates were compelled to adopt breeches and white cotton stockings. The dinner hour was at four, and every one was forced to appear in silk stockings, priced at eighteen shillings a pair, and breeches with knee buckles. This was the imperative costume of 1808-10; but the practice was broken through by Bigaud, a Fellow of Exeter, who, being "of an enlarged mind," connived, while he was holding the office of proctor, at an undergraduate wearing trousers. For three years after taking his degree, Mr. Ellacombe studied engineering in the workshops and under the instruction of Sir Isambard Brunel; but his tastes were for other matters, and he soon decided to enter the ministry of the Church of England. He was ordained deacon in 1816, and priest in 1817; but his first appointment to an ecclesiastical benefice took place in 1835. In that year he was instituted to the vicarage of Bitton, in Gloucestershire, where he remained until 1855, when he was nominated to the rectory of Clyst St. George, near Topsham, in Devon. In this delicious retreat he dwelt until his death—a model parish priest ministering in a model church to the parishioners of a model village. His life in Devonshire will be familiar to all who have read the Reminiscences of the Rev. Thomas Mozley. The parsonage overflowed with engravings and caricatures of society and politics from 1790 to 1810. The gardens, which absorbed a great part of his spare hours, were the wonder and delight of the neighbourhood. Plants and flowers formed his chief hobby at home; and during his walks abroad he collected, with all the enthusiasm of a nature constitutionally ardent, every scrap of information which he could procure on bells and bell-ringers. In this pursuit he mounted into every belfry and church tower in Devonshire, and his notes and collections were embodied in 1867 in a handsome volume descriptive of the bells of Devonshire. This was followed in 1874 by a kindred volume on Somerset. In the compilation of these works, and in the answering of the scores of letters which he received on bells from clergymen and bell fanciers, a great part of his time passed away. His services on campanology were ever in request, and ever given without stint. Many of his communications, containing the reminiscences of a life long protracted beyond the usual age of man, appeared in the columns of *Notes and Queries* and the *Builder*. His wife was a niece of Henry Maudslay, the celebrated engineer; and his son is the Rev. Henry Nicholson Ellacombe, who succeeded his father at Bitton, and who is himself known as a zealous student of plant-lore and archaeology.

W. P. C.

THE death is also announced, on August 3, of the Rev. Dr. John Barron, late Michel Fellow of Queen's College, Oxford, and rector of the college living of Upton Scudamore, in Wiltshire, since 1850. He was the author of *Scudamore Organs*; or, Practical Hints respecting Organs for Village Churches; *The Anglo-Saxon Witness on Four Alleged Requisites for Holy Communion*—namely, Fasting, Water, Altar Lights, and Incense; and other works. He also edited Johnson's *English Canons*, translated from the Anglo-Saxon.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

THE *Expositor*, which, from the nature of its public, has to restrain a natural desire to keep fully abreast with the best biblical scholarship, has now opened its pages to the big question of Old Testament revision. In the July and August numbers we have the two first parts of a "critical estimate" of the new Revised Version, by the Rev. A. C. Jennings and the Rev. W. H. Lowe, and Prof. Driver's explanation of the more important alterations of the Revisers in the Books of Genesis and Exodus. Of the latter it would be superfluous to say that they are thoroughly scholarly; but they are also intelligible to any well-informed English reader. The former disappoints us. The criticism of general principles is not argumentative enough, and three important points are almost overlooked—(1) The difference between a popular and a scholar's translation; (2) the difference between a revision and a new translation, and (3) the feeble interest of the general public in the great question of Bible revision, from which it would seem to follow that it is more important to exhibit the merits of the Revision than to pull it to pieces, especially when the destructive process is carried through on principles different from those on which the Revision was conducted. It would have been very possible to criticise severely the principles of the Revision from a scholarly point of view. This has not been done in these papers; though, indeed, had it been done, the practical argument that what was ideally best was not possible would still remain to be answered. M. Godet's articles on the First Epistle to the Corinthians, Mr. Simcox's subtle essay on Dean Church, Prof. Stokes's excellent popular paper on the Fayyum Gospel Fragment, and the surveys of recent English and American literature on the New Testament, by Dr. Marcus Dods and Prof. Warfield, can here only be mentioned.

WE have received the first number of the *Revue Coloniale Internationale*, published at Amsterdam. (London: Trübner.) It is proposed that this review shall appear quarterly, and treat specially of (1) colonial trade and industries; (2) the governments of colonies; (3) colonial geography and ethnography. Articles in French, German, English, or Dutch, will appear as written; those in other languages must be translated into one of the above four. The present number contains two articles in English. A very interesting one on "Imperial Federation," from the pen of Sir Richard Temple, and a review of Mr. Stanley's *Congo International*, by Commander V. L. Cameron. It is remarkable that in the list of publishing houses in connection with the review, there is not a single colonial one, and only one outside Europe. We notice also that, though it is published in Holland, almost every advertisement is English. It is too soon to prophesy as to the probable success of this periodical, but we fear that the price, £1 per annum, will be much against a wide circulation. Were the *Edinburgh* or *Quarterly* to be started afresh at their present prices, would there be a possibility of their succeeding?

A POSITIVIST PILGRIMAGE.

OURS was a very real pilgrimage to a very real shrine, that shrine the birthplace and death-place of the greatest poet the world has seen, the son of homely English soil, William Shakspeare. Some seventy of us started on Saturday, August 1.—Mr. Frederic Harrison being our "Greatheart"—and arrived at Stratford-on-Avon too late to see much of our surroundings, except that we were in a clean, wholesome-looking country town, inhabited by a healthy and comely folk.

On Sunday morning Mr. Vernon Lushington acted the part of the "Interpreter"; and, "in a house which was built for the relief of pilgrims," gave us a fair discourse, well suited to the occasion, dwelling with much eloquence on the splendid humanity of Shakspeare, which could make us love even Falstaff, and laugh with him as well as at him. This discourse having greatly contented us, we went forth in small parties, imbued with the spirit of the place, some to worship in the church where Shakspeare, loyal to the religion of his time in its best aspects, himself worshipped. And among these Mr. Frederic Harrison and Mr. Vernon Lushington thus paid tribute to the common humanity which finds every religion pulsating with some glow of charity, some touch of nature testifying to the brotherhood of man.

Most of us, however, wended our way to Shottery—to the dear old Hathaway cottage, embowered in sweet country flowers, fragrant with jessamine—where a descendant of Anne Hathaway showed the seat where Shakspeare wooed the fair Anne:

"To charm all hearts, Anne hath a way,
She hath a way,
Anne hath a way,
To breathe the delight Anne hath a way."

It was with great pride, too, that the good dame showed the bold signature of Mary Anderson in the visitors' book; also that of Edwin Booth and many another celebrity. In the cottage garden some of our party sang old ditties proper to the time and place, our dame having been assured that they were religious—which, indeed, in the best sense they were. Across and around the fields in twos and threes we strolled and talked—talked chiefly of the great and loveable and noble man who so elevated humanity, who has charmed so many generations, and will charm all generations down the stream of time. Lying at ease in the upland meadows beyond Shottery, our sweet singers again held us charmed with old-time glees and madrigals. In the afternoon most of the pilgrim band made their way to Charlote, and were well rewarded by seeing the fine old manor-house of the Lucys, and the thronging deer in the park. On the arches, and worked in the iron-gates, the *lucy* is everywhere to be seen, while over the main entrance might also be read the Lucy motto "By truthe and diligence." It would ill have become pilgrims to enquire what kinship there is between the ravenous pike ("a full-grown pike," says Sheridan) and the wild boar, whose effigies couch at the Charlote portals, and such sober virtues as truth and diligence. In Charlote Church, within the demesne, there are many monuments of the Lucy family; while Hampton Lucy Church, almost within the park borders, is new and trim and uninteresting, but (as may be noted in passing) carries with it a living of nearly £1,300 a year. And so home—and more music and song—and a day of real rest and refreshment was ended. Some of the pilgrims were courteously entertained and escorted by the Mayor of Stratford, who showed the interesting features of the old house of the notable Clopton family (now extinct) where he resides.

On Monday our pilgrim-band was alert,

with much to see and do—the grand old church, the grammar school, the Memorial Theatre, &c., and, chief of all, the house of Shakspeare's birth and the relics gathered and garnered there. The tale is too long to tell of all we saw—the well-known effigy in the church, the warning lines; the many pictures in the Memorial building, the fair women, the motley crowd of clowns, jesters, and roysterers, mad Lear, dreaming Hamlet, delicate Ariel, and the fearsome witches of Fuseli, recalling the grim legend of his meals of raw meat. Then the old birth-house, carefully tended by two sister gentlewomen, who tell us all is as it was but for time and scribblers; and truly the scribblers have blackened the walls around, and above, and even the very bust of Shakspeare—yet one looks with interest on the scrawled "W. Scott" on the window pane. Readers of Mr. Black's *Judith Shakspeare* call to mind that charming character as they see the name written, with a strange mark between Christian and surname, and a ticket stating that the fair Judith was a "markswoman." Shakspeare's own signet-ring is there, and, alas! a picture of the bard from under a crab-tree after a circular carouse which seems to have terminated at "drunken Bidford." From the tall tower of the Memorial building many of us pilgrims took a wide survey of the pleasant land—with the gentle Avon flowing drowsily along—and were tempted to exclaim regretfully in the master's words:

"O, how shall summer's honey breath hold out
Against the wreckful siege of battering days?"
Our pilgrimage is ended, the staff and the scallop-shell are put by, but the memory of it is with us, and will be with us "a joy for ever."
JAMES HOOPER.

THE PROPOSED TEACHING UNIVERSITY FOR LONDON.

IN the ACADEMY of July 25, we printed the report of the committee appointed by the Convocation of London University in furtherance of this scheme. We now print the report of the sub-committee for the faculty of arts of the Association for Promoting a Teaching University for London, drawn up in conference with the representatives of the faculty of arts and laws of University College, and the departments of theology and of general literature and science of King's College, and with those invited by the executive committee as engaged or interested in the teaching of subjects connected with the faculty:—

"The outline of the plan for a teaching university was submitted to us, as follows:—That it should be founded on (1) faculties as constituent bodies; (2) boards of studies, representing the faculties; and (3) a single governing body.

"We approve of this plan, subject to the following observations:—

"A. (generally)—We believe it to be most desirable that the existing university should accept the proposals comprised in the above outline, supported as they have now been in general by the report of the committee of Convocation, appointed to confer with the Association.

"We cannot, it is true, regard it as inadmissible that there should exist a separate localised teaching university in London, side by side with the existing institution, the work of which has been not to impart instruction, or directly to promote knowledge, but only to examine, and that over an area co-extensive with the spread of English dominion, and not limited to London. At the same time we believe that it is both feasible and desirable to arrange for engrafting what is now proposed upon the existing university institutions of London, whether of a teaching or examining character; and we should prefer this solution of the question to the setting up of a new institution.

"We approve, in general, of the idea of associating the professional corporations in the work and government of the university, with the object, among others, as in existing universities, of establishing a faculty of laws, which shall be worthy of London. It is most desirable, in the interests of education, that the several professional bodies entrusted by the State with examining powers should act in concert with the university, and, through its medium with each other.

"B.—With reference to the several heads of the above plan, we wish to make the following observations:—

"(1) We approve of the proposal that the constitution of the University shall consist, speaking generally, of its faculties; as constituent bodies, composed in the main of persons engaged in educational work, with a view to the preparing of their pupils for graduation; secondly, of boards of studies, elected by the several faculties, to be the constitutional advisers of the governing body in matters affecting the educational work of their respective faculties; thirdly, of a single governing body, of which a substantial proportion shall consist of representatives of the faculties, to be appointed by the boards of studies.

"We accept the suggestion that the faculties of the teaching university should for present purposes be taken to be those of arts, science, medicine, and laws. In this we by no means propose to limit the development of the university, or to bar the creation of new faculties hereafter. The question has been carefully considered whether a faculty of theology should now be proposed. In view of the inclusion in the faculty of arts of some chairs which would naturally form part of such a faculty, and the difficulty which besets the arrangements for others, we agree that this question shall be left for consideration hereafter by those to whom the fortunes of the university will be committed.

"(2) In regard to the faculty of arts, its nucleus will naturally consist of the professors, lecturers, and teachers in the subjects of the faculty in the two colleges which perform the greater part of the university teaching in London. To this should be added the teachers, or principal teachers, in analogous institutions. The principal members of the teaching staffs in the institutions which provide teaching of a university character, though not covering the whole ground of a university course, should also be included, either as holders of certain offices and chairs or by name. Among the institutions which have now been brought under review in this connexion, as belonging to one or other of these two classes, are Queen's and Bedford Colleges for women, and the principal Nonconformist theological colleges, such as Manchester New College, New College, South Hampstead, and the Regent's Park College; and it would further be desirable to include in the faculty some representatives of schools of fine art, training colleges for teachers, and other institutions which take part in the higher teaching in London. There might thus be in the faculty members holding various qualifications. Some would belong to it by virtue of holding a position in the teaching staff of an institution in full association with the university; some, as holding a particular office or position in an institution in connexion, but not fully associated, with it; some, as personally added by a vote of the faculty. A fourth element of value would consist of the examiners of the university, including, perhaps, those who have held office as examiners for a few years after their term of office. Members of the faculty might in general be retained by a special vote, after their qualification had determined.

"The board of studies should consist of a sufficient number to give room for the representation of various studies and interests, and at the same time should not be allowed to become unwieldy. We approve of the limits of number being fixed, for purposes of consideration, at from 20 to 30. In the faculty of arts, it should be elected without special restrictions from, and by, the faculty at large. All seats should be held for a term of years upon this board and upon the governing body.

"(3) The representation of the faculties upon the governing body should be substantial, consisting at least of one-third. The filling up of the seats on the governing body, other than those occupied by the faculty representatives, must be, we recognise, a subject for negotiation and future settlement. While approving the principle that

graduates have an interest in the conduct of the university, and are entitled to have a voice on its governing body, we consider that the aim of the present movement should rather be to increase the influence of teachers in the administration of university matters, than of graduates as such.

"O.—With reference to the functions and work of the teaching university, when established, we wish to make the following observations:—

"The question has been considered, whether the teaching university, acting through its governing body, should be content with the work of organisation and examination, or should also undertake teaching on its own account, and have professors and teachers of its own. We consider that, if funds be forthcoming, they might be most properly employed in the development of university teaching in London, whether this be done by endowing chairs in the existing colleges, or by founding new teaching posts, which it may or may not be expedient to connect with some separate teaching institution. It appears desirable to contemplate the foundation of chairs in the university with a view particularly to the prosecution of the higher and more specialised studies, adapted to the needs of those who have already taken their degree, and supplementary to the instruction provided by existing institutions. Competition of a mutually destructive kind it will be the first duty of the administrators of the university to avoid; and, in view of the full representation of the teachers of existing institutions in the constitution of the university, we do not anticipate any dangers in this direction.

"It should be kept in view that the advantages of the teaching university ought to be accessible to all classes. Endowments of a kind, and to an extent not as yet contemplated, are urgently required for the provision of the costly appliances of modern teaching; and, in order to bring the opportunities of learning within the reach of the less wealthy, many new experiments must be tried, and many developments effected, which it would be premature for us to discuss. But the first thing necessary for the promotion of university teaching in London is, that the teachers themselves shall no longer be without their due influence in university matters, but shall be entrusted with a substantial share in the administration of the university."

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- BASTIAN, A. Indonesien od. die Inseln d. malayischen Archipels. 2. Lfg. Timor u. umliegende Inseln. Berlin: Dümmler. 6 M.
DE MONTAGNAC. Lettres d'un soldat: neuf années de campagnes en Afrique. Paris: Plon. 7 fr. 60 c.
ERCKMANN, J. Le Maroc moderne. Paris: Challamel. 7 fr.
HAYMERLE, A. Ritter v. Ultima Thule. England u. Russland in Central-Asien. Wien: Seidel. 2 M. 60 Pf.
LÉONIDE, R. Les propos de table de Victor Hugo. Paris: Dent. 6 fr.
VERZEICHNIS der Sammlungen d. Börsenvereins der deutschen Buchhändler. I. Katalog der Bibliothek. Leipzig: Expedition d. Börsenblattes. 10 M.

HISTORY.

- ALLARD, P. Histoire des persécutions pendant les deux premiers siècles d'après les documents archéologiques. Paris: Lecoffre. 6 fr.
GAEDEKE, A. Wallensteins Verhandlungen m. den Schweden u. Sachsen 1631-34. Frankfurt-a.-M.: Rütten. 7 M.
HILDEBRAND, E. Wallenstein u. seine Verbindungen m. dem Schweden. Frankfurt-a.-M.: Rütten.
INVENTAIRE des Archives de la Marine. Série B. Service général. Tome I. Fasc. I. Paris: Baudoin. 5 fr.
LEONIS X. regesta. E tabularii Vaticani manuscriptis voluminis alisque monumentis collecti et ed. J. Hergenroether. Fasc. 2 et 3. Freiburg-I.-B.: Herder. 7 M. 20 Pf.
SCHAEUBLE, K. H. Geschichte der Deutschen in England von den ersten germanischen Ansiedlungen in Britannien bis zum Ende d. 18. Jahrh. Straßburg: Trübner. 9 M.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

- ADOLPH, E. Die Dipterenflügel, ihr Schema u. ihre Ableitung. Leipzig: Engelmann. 5 M.
FORSTER, A. Studien zur Entwicklungsgeschichte d. Sonnensystems. Stuttgart: Metzler. 2 M. 60 Pf.
GUTTENBERG, A. Ritter v. Die Wachstums-gesetze d. Waldes. Wien: Frick. 1 M.
STEINER, J. Untersuchungen üb. die Physiologie d. Froschhirns. Braunschweig: Vieweg. 5 M.
WECKESSER, A. Der empirische Pessimismus in seinem metaphysischen Zusammenhang im System von E. v. Hartmann. Leipzig: Fock. 2 M.

PHILOLOGY, ETC.

- BOLDT, H. De liberiore linguae graecae et latinae collocatione verborum capita selecta. Göttingen: Deuerlich. 2 M. 40 Pf.
DISSERTATIONES philologicae Argentoratenses selectae. Vol. 9. Straßburg: Trübner. 7 M.
HEUBACH, H. Commentarii et indicis grammatici ad Iliadis scholia Veneta A specimen I. quibus vocabulis artis syntacticae propriis uti sint Homeri scholiastae. Jena: Neumann. 2 M.
SEPP, B. Incerti auctoris liber de origine gentis romanae. (Fragmentum.) Eichstätt: Stillkrauth. 1 M. 60 Pf.
ZUTAVERN, K. Ueb. die altfranzösische epische Sprache. I. Heidelberg: Weiss. 1 M. 60 Pf.

CORRESPONDENCE.

A "CLOSE TIME" FOR AUTHORS.

2 Salisbury Villas, Cambridge: Aug. 5, 1885.

There is a "close time" for pheasants and game, during which they are undisturbed; I think a similar "close time" for authors would be a very good thing.

My meaning is this: I am always ready to help friends, and to meet all moderate and reasonable applications for assistance generally; but there are some correspondents, mostly perfect strangers, who expect immediate help, to which I cannot say that I think they are always reasonably entitled. Such correspondents know no mercy, and there seems to be a succession of them all the year round.

My proposal is simply this: let all who wish for information merely to satisfy themselves, and not for any immediate need, endeavour to restrain themselves during the months of July, August, and September. Give the authors, whose one chance of doing work or of getting a holiday is during the Long Vacation, the full benefit of that chance. I know of nothing more disheartening than to find the present golden opportunity cut up by trivial and needless enquiries, except, perhaps, the distressing sensation of finding that troublesome letters pursue one on one's holiday, or await (in massive piles) one's return home.

I would therefore urge that it should become an understood thing that all who "want to know," and whose thirst for knowledge can be sated at one time just as well as at another, should confine the time for their enquiries to nine months in the year, and give themselves and their correspondents sweet repose during the remaining three.

If this appeal touches no heart, I would next propose that authors should take the matter into their own hands, and be careful not to answer such trivial enquiries as reach them during the months of July, August, and September, until the first week in October at earliest.

Of course, all rules readily admit of special exceptions. A general understanding on this point would, however, make a great difference. Of course, also, I do not allude to those many kind friends who, if they at times ask for aid, know also, at other times, how to give it generously.

WALTER W. SKEAT.

ÖÖR EDDA, LÖÖ LEDDA, STÖÖ STEDDA.

Oxford: July 28, 1885.

In a former letter to the ACADEMY I said that in modern Icelandic there is a set of loan-words from English (some fifty might be gathered), mostly slang or colloquial words, but also relating to dress, crafts, and other objects of ordinary life. None of them is met with earlier than the fifteenth century, when the English began to trade and fish about Iceland (A.D. 1413); some bear the mark of English fifteenth-century pronunciation. They stand quite apart from another set of English words, adopted four or five centuries earlier, introduced with the preaching of the Gospel, and also quite apart from Norman words, brought by the trade with Normandy in St.

Olaf's time. I need only mention Sighrat. These later words were unnoticed till lately by myself, and after I came to England. I noted them down as well as I could as I was going through my Dictionary, yet imperfectly. To the English they have no great importance, unless, perhaps, as memorials of English adventure in the Arctic seas in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries. I once thought of collecting them and giving them to Messrs. Ellis and Sweet. Some are even Gaelic or Welsh, for the crews were mixed, and Bristol was one of the centres of Icelandic trade and fishing.

Of those words *ledda* is one, the lead plummet of the fishing line. The fishers in the western peninsula of Iceland use the word. A native of that country told me so, for I had not heard it, nor, of course, seen it written. It was not used in Broadfrith, my native place. The Icelandic fishers weighted their lines with a stone, and their nets with stones and shin-bones (*kubbar*). They do so still, or did so in my youth, as I have often seen. Now, as the English new-comers used *lead*, the Icelanders must have noticed this, learnt it from them, and adapting the word, turned it into a weak feminine, a neuter would not sound well, especially with the vowel suffixed (*ledd-r*!). In short, *ledda* is a borrowed word, whether of the fifteenth, sixteenth, or seventeenth century I cannot tell, but an exotic word, at any rate (*blý* is the Icelandic for "lead"). Now we come to *löd*. It is quite a modern foreign word, but from North Germany, I should think, through Danish; it means a "bullet" for a gun. It may, in this sense, go back to the sixteenth century. In the last century (not earlier) a new fishing-tackle was introduced into Southern Iceland, where it is still in use, called *lödir* (fem. pl.), I have little doubt owing to *löd* bullets being used for weighting the lines.

Stöð, *stedda*—*Stöð* ("stud") is a good word, against which nothing is to be said; but *stedda* (the supposed counterpart to *edda*) is an unsafe word. It occurs once in the Parzival Saga, translated from the French, preserved in only a single MS., and again in a prosy manufactured verse in Grettir, most likely from this very Parzival. It has never been an Icelandic word, nor is it Norwegian. Dr. Fritsker, of Christiania, the learned lexicographer, when recording the passage in Parzival, puts a query to it, and does not translate it at all. He does not know its origin, nor do I; there is "ceval Espagnol" in the French text, that is all we can say. What I said in my Dictionary (p. 590), only one line and a quarter (*brevis esse laboro*), is yet more than I would now say about it. Yet, behold, here are the pattern words for our much-debated *edda*: as *ledda* comes from *löd* and *stedda* from *stöd*, just so does *edda* come from *ödr*. Dr. Gislason has spun out a long article to that effect—adducing no new facts, not even tracing the history of any of the words; filling fourteen pages, as is his wont, with cabalistic puzzles of spelling. I have had the pain, not pleasure, to read it. It is this etymology that Herr Mogk welcomes in the name of German scholarship.

I know not, nor do I care to know, whether I am on the "subjective" or "objective" side of this or any other question; but thus much I know, that I trust I am on the side of plain common sense—older than all German metaphysics—when I say that there is no sense in saying that a word can be derived from, or formed on the pattern of, words or forms of words that did not exist at the time in question, either in the Norse tongue or in any other tongue of that day. *Ledda*, *stedda*, were nowhere extant in the ninth or tenth centuries. Further, in the Icelandic there is no case of sound analogy to any such thing as *ödr*, *edda*; the nearest analogy I know of is *göd-r* ("good") and *gedda* ("pike," the fish). You will laugh at this, yet it is not quite so absurd as

what we were now speaking of, for both these words did exist together, and within the same language, in the ninth century and down to the present day.

It comes to this. We must not be blind to the history of words—every word has a life; nor must we be dead to the life, the faiths, laws, customs, conditions, trade, connexions abroad and at home, of the people whose language we are treating. Grammar, even abstract grammar, is good so far as it goes, but it is not all. We must look the words in the face, and see what they mean, whence they came, whether native words or loan-words, trade-words, and, if so, where and when. It may be trifling to enquire how poor fishers in Iceland weighted their lines; yet all true knowledge, no matter whether German or English, is made up of such small things. G. VIGFUSSON.

"DEFNSAETAS."

Bristol: Aug. 8, 1885.

I will not fall into one of the ungracious disputes that are apt to arise between those who have been contemporaneously in the same pursuit. I will only say that a short note of mine at p. 19 of my dissertation, "A Primaeval British Metropolis," will show that I had then been attracted by the question. Although dated 1877, this piece was issued to those who, with Mr. Davidson, were on my "list of friends," at the end of November, 1876.

Mr. Davidson quite mistakes the intention of the passage that he quotes from my "Celt and Teuton in Exeter" (1873). Sir F. Palgrave had proposed the river Exe, west of Exeter as the frontier of the two nations. The chief purpose of my paper was to show that the frontier passed through the city, which is entirely east of the river. I was "combating" Sir F. Palgrave, instead of being "of the same opinion." The cause of the error which I then simply "combated," was his inference from what he called "The Devonian Compact," and was what I afterwards pursued, as I have set forth in the ACADEMY of July 25.

In "The Welsh in Dorset," I duly recited what had been said by Mr. Thorpe, Sir F. Palgrave and others, and how far short of the truth they had left off; but to have reprinted the four pages in which this is done would have been more than I could have hoped from your liberality. I am afraid that Mr. Davidson at "Gwynedd or Gwent," is as far from home as any of them. THOMAS KERSLAKE.

THE DATE OF DANTE'S DEATH.

Taylor Institution, Oxford: July 22, 1885.

Among the forty-three *sonetti* of Pieraccio Tedaldi, a contemporary of Dante, which were recently edited by Sig. Morpurgo from a Vatican Codex (published by the Libreria Dante at Florence), there is one of special interest, as it was occasioned by Dante's death. The eighteenth sonnet bears this title: "Di Pieraccio detto per la morte di Dante, che morì a dì 5 di Settembre 1321..." As every Dante student knows, the day on which Dante, according to Boccaccio's words in his *Vita di Dante*, "rendered the fatigued spirit to his Creator" was Holy Cross day ("nel dì che la esaltazione della Santa Croce si celebra dalla Chiesa") or the fourteenth day of September, 1321 (cf. *Opere di Boccaccio*, Fir. 1833, vol. xv., p. 36; Balbo, *Vita di Dante*, p. 422; Scartazzini, *Vita di Dante*, p. 126).

Now, if we bear in mind that the old style of our calendar was not abandoned before the year 1582 by order of Gregory XIII., the difference of nine days between these two dates will be readily understood. Otherwise the date which is now commonly established would have to be tested by further researches. I need

scarcely mention that Giovanni Villani's incomplete date, viz., the "month of July," 1321 (cf. *Cronica*, l. ix., c. 134), has never met with approval.

From Tedaldi's sonnet we learn, at the same time, how greatly Dante was esteemed by his contemporaries, when he is eulogised with no less praise than Giov. Villani bestowed on him (cf. *Cronica*, l. ix., c. 134). For Tedaldi calls him: "Il dolce nostro maestro, il sommo autor, che fu più copioso in isciencia che Catone o Donato ovver Gualtieri." H. KREBS.

SCIENCE.

The Student's Arabic-English Dictionary. By F. Steingass. (W. H. Allen.)

STUDENTS of literary Arabic in this country have much reason to be grateful to Dr. Steingass for this laborious and conscientious work, which, for the first time in English, furnishes them, in a compact and convenient form, with a trustworthy authority to aid them in their progress through the wide field of Arabic prose literature. Hitherto, unless they knew Latin, German, or French, they have had to depend for the assistance they required on Richardson's (or Johnson's) Persian and Arabic Dictionary, a composite and antiquated work intended mainly for students of Persian, and now extremely scarce and costly, or on Catafago's ill-digested and very inadequate vocabulary. The superiority of Dr. Steingass's lexicon to these is so manifest that it is certain at once to take their place in the small world of Oriental study, and may, we hope, in the course of time even arrive at the unique distinction of a second edition.

The author has taken as his model the excellent *Handwörterbuch* of Arabic and German by Dr. Adolf Wahrmund, and has followed his original in arranging the Arabic words, as they would appear in a dictionary of an European tongue, according to the alphabetical order of the forms actually in use, and not, as in most Arabic lexicons, according to the alphabetical order of their roots. There can be no doubt that such an arrangement greatly diminishes the time and labour spent in looking up a word. With the customary root-order, the radicals have first to be ascertained, and the eye then carried down a list, often very lengthy, of derivatives arranged under the root. The inconveniences of this system are specially felt with words derived from weak roots and with broken plurals, which it is often difficult at once to refer to their originals. On the other hand, the labour spent in looking through a whole list of derived forms under each root is repaid by the insight which it gives into the word-building capacities of the language, and the word sought for is fixed in the mind in its natural association with other developments from the same radical, instead of being regarded as a mere isolated sound without kith or kin. The advantage of the first plan is the greater readiness with which the meaning of the text under translation is ascertained, that of the second the wider knowledge which is gained of the language. There is certainly room for both in the requirements of the student, and for this reason Dr. Steingass's book will be welcome to many who are already provided with Freytag or Lane. We question, however, the

usefulness of multiplying, as has been done here, under their servile letters forms which are perfectly regular and easy to find under the root, and are given there as well. The author has shown under each verbal root the infinitives (*nomina verbi*) of the derived conjugations. Why then was it necessary to swell the book by entering under *alif* some hundreds of infinitives of the forms *if'al*, *inf'al*, *ifti'dl*, and *istif'dl*, or under *td* those of the forms *taf'il*, *tafa'ul*, and *tafa'ul*? No one who is competent to use the dictionary at all could hesitate to look for these where they are given, under their proper roots. To eliminate such words (and other ordinary and simple formations like the *nomina agentis et patientis*), in all cases where they do not bear some special sense not referable to their position in the verbal paradigm, would reduce the bulk, and therefore the cost, of the volume without in the least taking away from its usefulness. It is impossible to show in a dictionary all the forms which can be developed, according to the rules of grammar, from an Arabic root; and there is really no more reason why such derivatives as these should be given than there is for similarly including the persons of the imperfect or imperative.

In the arrangement of meanings under verbal roots Dr. Steingass has, we imagine, generally followed his original, which is based on excellent authorities. There is, however, considerable room for improvement in the classification and grouping of the different significations, which often present a bewildering and disconnected appearance. Thus under the verb *samma* we read—"poison; grant a particular favour; be granted particularly; purpose, resolve upon; stop; mend; make peace; examine closely; meet with the poisonous wind *samām*." The last of these meanings (which, the author has omitted to state, belongs to the passive *summa* only) should evidently be coupled with the first; "poison" is hardly adequate, since the verb means to put poison into food as well as to administer poison to another person. Of the other meanings, "stop" is ambiguous, as there is nothing to show whether it means to stop a gap, to remain, or to leave off; and the rest are not properly grouped. The verb really includes two principal senses (1), to poison (a denominative from *samm*, poison), and (2) to make or mend a hole (a denominative from *samm* or *summ*, hole); from the latter are derived the tropical senses, first, of probing, examining, purposing, aiming; and secondly, of repairing a breach and making peace. There are few articles of any length under verbal roots which are not open to like criticism. Another serious deficiency under this head is the too frequent omission of the prepositions required to complete the senses assigned to the verbs. Thus *jd'a* is said to mean "come, come with, bring"; but the last two senses arise only when the verb is construed with *bi*. *Raghība* with *idā* is said to mean "desire, crave, wish for, incline to"; it should be with *fi*: the verb with *idā* means to address a petition to some one—a sense which Dr. Steingass wrongly attributes to it without any preposition at all. *Dhahaba* is said to mean "think, deem," no preposition being mentioned; it is only when construed with *idā* that the verb has this meaning. *Safsha* is

said to mean "pardon"; it does so only when followed by 'an.

While the lexical portion of the work, notwithstanding these shortcomings, is generally good and full under verbs, nouns, and adjectives, that which deals with the *huruf* or particles and other auxiliary words is often very defective, although it is on the right interpretation of these important elements that the understanding of a sentence generally depends. The treatment, for instance, of *inna*, *anna*, *an* is most confused and meagre; no one would suspect from the explanations given that these words had any relation to one another. The articles on *idh*, *idha* (*idhan* with *nūn* is omitted altogether), are unsatisfactory and incorrect. Under *hal* we are referred to *hayya*, where *hal* does not appear at all; even if it did, *hayyahal* has no connexion with the interrogative *hal*. The only rendering given for *kull* is "totality, the whole of, all of," which might do for *jamf*, but ignores the important difference between *kullun* with *tanwin*, *kull* followed by a definite substantive, and *kull* followed by an indefinite substantive. *Lau*, the hypothetical particle for that which is not contemplated as happening, is not discriminated from *in*, the simple conditional "if." All that is given under *lā* is "not; no (followed by the accusative, as *lā abā la-hu*, 'he has no father')," which is an obviously inadequate account of the *lā nāfiyatu-l-jins*, makes no reference to the omission of the *tanwin*, and adduces as an example a phrase which the grammarians have failed to reconcile with the rule (which requires *lā aba la-hu*).* It is impossible to explain the use of the particles without liberal illustrations; and to this some of the room saved by the omission of needless derived forms might profitably be devoted.

It is to be regretted that Dr. Steingass has throughout ignored the *ʿrāb*, without due observance of which no knowledge of the niceties of classical Arabic is possible; a still graver fault is the neglect of the *hamzah*, so that *imru'un* has to be looked for under *amr*, *mar'un* under *marr*. His principle has been to present the words in their consonantal form only, as they would appear in a text not supplied with vowels. But even in such a text *tashdid* and *hamzah* are generally supplied; and it is the business of a dictionary to show us the words in their complete shape, not in that abbreviated one which they assume only for the convenience of the ready writer. We have noticed some singular omissions of very common words; *ʿabnā* is not given as the plural of *ibn*; nor have we been able to find *astānah*, *kala*, *dhalama*. A few of the renderings are not exactly English: "scabious" for *qirāb* is not happy; *akī* is hardly "congelated cream"; *ist* (the plural of which is *astāh* not *istāt*) does not mean "foundation," nor is *isti* "fundamental." Perhaps it is pardonable that "guide" should have been given among the meanings of *mahdi*, though it is one which it is impossible that that word should bear. Dr. Steingass rightly gives no countenance to the recently invented form *muhdi*.

* Is it possible that this correct form is intended in the enigmatical "*lāb-a lak-a*, 'you must by all means,'" which occurs a little lower down? If so, the form and the meaning are both wrongly given.

It is unfortunate, if inevitable, that a notice such as this of so praiseworthy and meritorious a work as that of Dr. Steingass should deal rather with deficiencies than with excellencies. We can only hope that the real deserts of the book may win for it so large a sale that a second edition may soon be called for, in which the defects here noticed can be supplied. So useful a book should certainly be brought within the means of the greatest possible number of those who take an interest in its subject. We suppose publishers understand their business; but we must confess that to ask for a volume containing less than the letterpress of a single part of Lane a price more than twice as great seems to us hardly the way to effect that desirable object. They manage these things much better in Germany.

C. J. LYALL.

THE AMERICAN PHILOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.

[We quote the following from the New York Critic of July 18:]

"Last week's sessions of the American Philological Association were held in the Sloane Laboratory at Yale. This is the second time within its existence of seventeen years that the association has met at the old New Haven college. About sixty members, with many visitors, were present at the opening meeting on Tuesday afternoon. Dr. Thomas D. Goodell, of Hartford, read the first paper, on 'The Quantity of Verse in English,' in which he maintained that quantity and not accent is the determining law in English, no less than in Greek and Latin, verse. This was a pet theory of the late Sidney Lanier. Prof. March suggested its verification or disproval by a count and classification of the whole number of syllables in Chaucer, Shakspeare and Milton, but no one volunteered to undertake the task. Prof. Bernadotte Perrin, of Western Reserve College, followed with an essay on 'Equestrianism in the Doloneia.' His conclusion was that Odysseus and Diomed both rode back to camp, bareback, on the captured chariot horses of the slaughtered Rhoeseus.

"In the evening, Prof. W. W. Goodwin delivered his inaugural address as President. After reviewing the history of the association, he spoke at length on the subject of 'The American School at Athens.' The Greek Government has presented a tract of land to the school, and twenty thousand dollars are needed to erect a building upon it. Prof. Goodwin made an eloquent plea for the necessary means to take advantage of the generous gift of the Greeks. On Wednesday morning 'The Tibeto-Burman Group of Languages' were treated of by Prof. John Avery, of Brunswick, Me. Then Prof. March read a paper on 'The Neo-Grammarians,' which took the form of a review of Prof. Sievers' part of the article on 'Philology' in the last volume of the *Encyclopædia Britannica*. Prof. Sievers is a 'neo-grammarian,' and Prof. March, who is not, criticised his theories somewhat severely. Prof. W. D. Whitney, who wrote the other part of the *Britannica* article, and was highly praised for it by *The Athenæum* at the expense of Dr. Sievers, came to his feet, when Prof. March had finished speaking, to say that the new school of grammarians had undoubtedly done much good work, although he could not feel that they had materially shaken the position of the older grammarians. An essay on 'The Genealogy of Words,' by Prof. M. W. Easton, of Pennsylvania, was read by Prof. W. B. Owen, of Lafayette College. Prof. R. B. Richardson, of Dartmouth, spoke of 'The Reluctance to Appeal to the Sense of Sight in Greek Tragedy.' The point he desired to make was, that the dramatists avoided introducing battle and murder scenes, &c., only when they could not, from physical or mechanical limitations, be presented in a way to insure illusion. Dr. Isaac H. Hall read a paper on an unpublished Greek MS. in the Astor Library, containing an introduction to Hesiod's *Works and*

Days, with numerous interlinear glosses. 'The Roots of the Sanskrit Language' was the subject of an important paper read on Wednesday evening by Prof. Whitney, who has finished, and is about to publish as a supplement to his Sanskrit grammar, a complete classified and dated list of all the genuine Sanskrit roots.

"The most popular essay of the session was one on 'Negro English,' which originally appeared in *Anglia* last year. Its author, Prof. J. A. Harrison, of Washington and Lee University, is a life-long resident of the South, and has made a special study of the whole subject of American negro speech—of which, indeed, he has constructed a grammar and compiled a glossary. In his paper read before the philologists on Wednesday last, he said that there are several distinctly marked dialects of this English, prevailing respectively in Virginia, on the seacoast of South Carolina and Georgia, and through the middle and southern States. It has been impossible to register scientifically the varied phenomena of negro phonetics, or to reproduce the quite indescribable shades of intonation with which the sounds are uttered; but an effort has been made to approximate to a correct reproduction of the pronunciation by an imitative orthography and by key-words serving to show the dialectal variations of different localities. The humour and naïveté of the negro are features which must not be overlooked in gauging his intellectual calibre. Much of his talk is baby-talk, of an exceedingly attractive sort to those to the manner born. He deals in hyperbole, in rhythm, in picture words, like the poet. The slang, which is an ingrained part of his being, as deep-dyed as his skin, is with him not mere word distortion; it is his verbal breath of life, caught from his surroundings and wrought up into the wonderful figure speech, specimens of which were given by the speaker under the head of negroisms. The results of a total abstraction of all means of self-cultivation from the field of negro life were clearly enough seen in the representations which followed of his treatment of the English tongue. Negro-English is an ear-language altogether, a language built up on what the late Prof. Haldemann, of Pennsylvania, called 'otosis,' an error of ear. The only wonder is how the negro could have caught the rapidly uttered sounds of the language spoken around him so truly, and reproduced them so ingeniously, transmitting what he had learned in a form so comparatively unspoiled. The fertility of the negro dialect is really wonderful, not only in the ingenious distortion of words by which new and startling significance is given to common English words, but more especially in the domain of imitation of sounds, cries, and animal utterance. To the negro all nature is alive, replete with intelligence; the whispering, tinkling, hissing, booming, muttering, 'zoomin,' around him, are full of mysterious hints and suggestions, which he reproduces in words that imitate, often strikingly, the poetic and multiform messages which nature sends him through his auditory nerve. He is on intimate terms with the wild animals and birds, the flora and fauna of the immense stretches of pine-woods among which for generations his habitation has been pitched. The negro passion for music and for rhythmic utterance has often been remarked. A negro sermon nearly always rises to a pitch of exaltation at which ordinary prose accent, intonation, and word-order are too tame to express the streaming emotion within. The sermon becomes a cry, a poem, an improvisation. It is intoned with melodious energy; it is full of scraps of Scripture in poem form, and to say that it becomes an orgy of figures and metaphors, sobbed or shouted out with the voice of Boanerges, is hardly going too far.

"Other papers read were by Prof. Goodwin, 'On the Relation of the *ἡρώδης* to the *ἡρώδης* in the Attic Senate'; by Prof. W. S. Scarborough, of Wilberforce University, on 'Fatalism in Homer and Virgil'; by Dr. C. K. Nelson, on 'The Gothic Bible of Ulfilas'; by Prof. Whitney, on 'The Sixth and Seventh Aorists in Sanskrit'; by Prof. T. D. Seymour, of Yale, on 'The Feminine Cæsura in Homer'; by Prof. Samuel Porter, of Washington, on 'The Position of the Larynx in certain Articulations'; by Dr. E. G. Sihler, on a Number of Scattered Passages in Euripides, Sophocles, Xenophon, and other Greek Authors'; by Mr. A. S.

Gatschet, on 'The Affinity of the Cherokee to the Iroquois Dialects'; by the Rev. Dr. Francis Brown, of New York, on 'The Revised Version of the Old Testament, and the Massoretic Text'; and by Dr. Platner, of Yale, on 'Three Recensions of the *Rāmāyana*.'

SCIENCE NOTES.

THE recently-founded Scottish Geographical Society purpose to form a loan collection of maps, plans, itineraries or guide-books, and views relating to Scotland, for exhibition at the Aberdeen meeting of the British Association next month. The address of the secretary is 80A, Princes Street, Edinburgh.

THE new volume in the "Nature Series" (Macmillan) will be *Flowers, Insects, and Leaves*, by Sir John Lubbock.

MESSRS. BLACKIE & SON will publish next week a new work on Practical Arithmetic, by Mr. John Jackson, of Belfast, containing several entirely new features, notably the "Rule of Complementary or Incremental Addition," which is substituted for the rule of subtraction. The author claims that, in addition to its being a much easier and simpler method, it is calculated to secure a saving of thirty to fifty per cent. in figures in all the rules.

THE International Geological Congress, whose meeting was postponed last year, owing to the epidemic of cholera in Southern Europe, will hold its third meeting at Berlin on September 28, under the honorary presidency of Prof. H. von Dechen.

DR. HICKS has proposed, in the August number of the *Geological Magazine*, a new classification of the Palaeozoic series. He proposes to arrange the Palaeozoic strata in three master groups—the Cambrian, the Devonian, and the Carboniferous. The Cambrian, which thus receives a greater extension than is commonly assigned to it, is sub-divided into three series. The lowest is to be designated the *Georgian* group—a new name suggested by the development of the lower Cambrian beds in the districts bordering on St. George's Channel. For the middle Cambrian, Prof. Lapworth's term *Ordovician* is employed; while for the upper Cambrian the old term *Silurian* will be retained.

MR. EDWARD STANFORD has sent us a revised edition of his large-scale map of the new London boroughs, according to the Redistribution of Seats Act. The artificial character of the boundaries is very effectively shown, though we could wish that each entire borough, with its divisions, had been uniformly coloured. On one point, in which we are personally interested, there is a mistake. The Liberty of the Rolls, here included within the borough of Holborn, was, by an amendment introduced at the last moment, transferred to the borough of the Strand.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

THE Rev. E. Droese, of the Church Missionary Society, has published an Introduction to the Malto Language and a Malto Vocabulary. Malto is the name of the language spoken by the Paharis, or hill men, near Bhagalpur, in Bengal, who call themselves Malers, or "men." It possesses a philological interest, as being generally considered the most northerly offshoot of the Dravidian family of speech which prevails throughout all Southern India. Mr. Droese, while recognising Dravidian elements, e.g., the pronouns and the first two numerals, points out that it differs from the Dravidian type in many essential points.

THE Rev. J. Richardson, of the London Missionary Society, has nearly ready for publication a new *Malagasy-English Dictionary*. Besides

the Dictionary proper, which extends to about 750 pages, the book will also contain an Introduction to the Malagasy Language, written by the Rev. W. E. Cousins.

WE must congratulate Messrs. Gilbert & Rivington, the well-known polyglot printers, upon the specimens of oriental and foreign printing which they have recently issued in the form of a folio pamphlet, containing trade advertisements in a large number of strange languages.

FINE ART.

GREAT SALE of PICTURES, at reduced prices (Engravings, Chromos, and Olographs), handsomely framed. Everyone about to purchase pictures should pay a visit. Very suitable for wedding and Christmas presents.—GEO. HESS, 115, Strand, near Waterloo-bridge.

L'Art de la Verrerie. Par Gerspach. (Paris.)

THIS is, without exception, the best book on the history of glass-making, regarded from an artistic point of view, with which we are acquainted. Other well-known works are devoted to one or other branch or period of production, or to the methods by which this invaluable material is tortured and twisted, cut and enamelled, scratched, engraved or polished, as its application may require, and composed in every colour, from the limpid purity of the diamond to the blackness of imitated jet. The excellent introductory notices in Mr. Nisbett's catalogues of the Slade and the South Kensington collections are necessarily limited to the objects in those collections. The grand work of M. Achille Deville is restricted to the antique. Mrs. Wallace-Dunlop's *Glass in the Old World* has been favourably noticed, as it deserved, in the *ACADEMY*; while the smaller works of Apsley, Pellatt, A. Sanzay and others treat of the technical methods of the various branches of the manufacture.

This volume of the excellent series of the "Bibliothèque de l'Enseignement du Beaux-Arts" is by the same author as the equally good one on Mosaics, and is full of carefully considered and arranged matter, with abundant historical and documentary references. Without pretending to more than an introductory consideration of the subject, which thoroughly to treat would necessitate far larger and more ponderous tomes, this little book, though "full as an egg," is stimulating to the appetite for more from the same able hand.

Commencing with the antique of Egypt, Phœnicia, and Greece, the glass productions of the Romans and of those working under their sway are thoughtfully considered, and reference made to unique examples in the unrivalled collection of the museum at Naples. Of the curious and rare reticulated cups referred to at p. 48, one, not here referred to, was found in perfect condition at Cologne shortly before our Queen, then travelling in Germany, had stopped at Deutz. The discovery having been communicated to the royal party, an hour was fixed, on the morning of their departure, for the cup to be brought for her Majesty's inspection with the idea of acquisition. Its owner started with the precious glass; but, as he approached, the long bridge of boats opened, and an endless line of rafts and barges were so slow in passing through that the appointed time passed away, and the royal party had proceeded on their journey before the disappointed possessor could cross to the hotel. If our memory serves us rightly,

this cup was afterwards bought by King Louis of Bavaria, and is now at Munich.

One unique example, as we believe, of the use of glass with metal in Roman times, now in the British Museum, is not referred to here. It is an oviform cup of silver, pierced with lateral holes, into which a lining of dark blue glass has been blown; this, swelling through the orifices at the sides, projects in convex form, giving the effect of *cabochon* sapphires set on the outer surface of the cup. It was found in Italy.

Where so much is excellent we regret the necessity of differing from the author's accuracy and taste where he states that (p. 58)

"Le vase de Portland a donné naissance au genre Anglais Wedgwood, qui est le nom d'un fabricant de porcelaine; le fond des pièces est d'un bleu mat, la décoration est composée de figures et d'ornements en pâte blanche. L'aspect général est froid, terne, et sans aucune vibration; il ne rappelle le verre en aucune façon et ne fait pas valoir les qualités de la porcelaine," &c.

Such condemnation of one of the choicest productions of ceramic art is unworthy of so learned and discriminating a writer.

The division treating of Eastern glass is excellent. After reference to the statements of Theophilus and others on the glass produced in Byzantium, he passes on to the productions of Persia, Damascus, and Arabia, instancing the cup of Chosroes and other known important pieces of later date and so-called Arabian production; but hinting (p. 90) the reasonable doubt as to what real and practical native art ever existed among the Arabs, or whether they were not more apt in adopting and adapting the arts of the countries they overran. An interesting account of the dispersion of the treasure of the Fatimite Calif Mostausser Billah in 1062, and many valuable references, enrich this section of the work. The magnificent enamelled pieces produced during the twelfth, thirteenth, and fourteenth centuries gradually ceased before the rising sun of the Venetian factories in the fifteenth, whence, in later time, lamps to order were exported to the East, as proved by the document of 1569 discovered by M. Yriarte in the archives of the Frari. Thence also glass makers went to teach their art at Shiraz, as they did to their nearer European neighbours.

The section on "L'Occident" is equally well done, that portion devoted to the Venetian being enriched with much documentary references. Our space will not permit us to do more than glance at the abundant matter in this little book, which, full as it is, one leaves with the wish for more of equal excellence. The portion devoted to the glass productions of France is, however, unduly amplified, her productions before the advent of Venetian artists, to whom the rare enamelled pieces may be attributed, being of ordinary character and in no way superior to those of neighbouring countries. Writing of the glass of Poitou M. Gerspach admits, "Nous sommes obligés de reconnaître que le perfectionnement considérable introduit dans la décoration vers le milieu du XVI^e siècle coïncide avec l'arrivée des Italiens." Window-glass seems to have been a production of considerable importance; and also glass for mirrors, for which Normandy claims the important invention of moulded plate (*glaces coulées*) in 1688, by

her son Louis-Lucas de Néhon, director of the royal factory at Paris, whence the finest plates were exported to all the world.

Perhaps too little space is given in the volume to the glass of Germany, Bohemia, the Low Countries, and Spain—the latter very inadequate. We trust, however, that the valuable documents collected by the late much regretted Baron Ch. Davillier, and his MS. notes on Spanish glass, which he was engaged in embodying in an exhaustive work on the subject at the time of his sudden seizure and death, may be completed by an able hand.

The glass works of England and of China are dismissed with scant courtesy, considering their excellence in quality or in art; five pages to the former and four to the latter being but a meagre allowance. The volume closes with a good didactic *résumé* on the progress and the artistic principles on which the manufacture and decoration of glass should be conducted. All who study the history and development of this interesting branch of art industry and manufacture must secure a copy of this *multum in parvo*, which is abundantly illustrated with engravings made expressly for the work.

C. DEURY E. FORTNUM.

M. MASPERO'S REPORT ON HIS LATEST EXCAVATIONS IN EGYPT.

[WE have received, through Miss Amelia B. Edwards, the following Report by M. Maspero of his excavations in Egypt during the past winter, which we print *verbatim*.]

I.

“Mariette n'aimait pas les petites localités: c'était, disait-il, perdre son temps que s'arrêter à Gaou el Kébir, quand on avait devant soi des champs de fouille aussi riches que ceux de Sakkarah, de Thèbes et d'Abydos. Je crois quant à moi que la plupart des sites qu'il négligeait ne méritent pas ce dédain. J'ai l'habitude de leur consacrer chaque année quinze jours ou trois semaines et jusqu'à présent je n'ai pas eu motif de regretter ma peine. Quelques-uns possédaient des inscriptions royales, des stèles, des tombeaux; tous ont rendu des objets curieux pour l'étude des mœurs et de la vie privée: si peu qu'on y découvre, notre connaissance de l'histoire y gagne, et les salles du Musée se remplissent.

“C'est parfois le hasard qui se charge d'attirer l'attention sur ces points secondaires. Depuis que je leur ai accordé moitié de la trouvaille, les fellahs, toujours à l'affût des antiquités, ne manquent pas de nous indiquer les monuments trop gros ou trop lourds pour qu'il soit prudent de les voler. Au mois de Décembre, 1884, des ouvriers qui foraient un puits à quelque distance d'El-Khozâm, à six lieues au nord de Thèbes, mirent au jour des restes de murs en briques, au milieu desquels gisait une dalle longue de trois mètres ou à peu près. En Orient, toute dalle cache un trésor: les récits véridiques des *Mille et une Nuits* sont là pour le prouver. Le premier mouvement de nos gens fut de briser la pierre, afin d'arriver à l'or qu'elle ne pouvait manquer de recouvrir; mais elle était dure et résista, les voisins accoururent, puis la police, qui suspendit les travaux jusqu'au moment où je viendrais inspecter les lieux. Les murs marquaient l'emplacement d'une chapelle funéraire, construite par un seigneur thébain de la XI^e dynastie; la dalle était une stèle renversée, taillée en forme de porte et dédiée à la mémoire du propriétaire. Laisser le morceau en place eût été le livrer à une destruction certaine: nous l'enlevâmes malgré le poids et les dimensions. Plus de cent personnes s'étaient rassemblées de dix lieues à la ronde et attendaient avec impatience qu'on eût terminé l'opération; dès que la pierre fut en route vers le fleuve, elles se précipitèrent dans la tranchée que nous avions été obligés de

pratiquer pour la dégager et se mirent à défoncer le sol avec les mains. Le désappointement fut grand de ne trouver au lieu de pièces d'or, que des éclats de calcaire et des tessons de poteries; puis on se persuada qu'en creusant plus profondément on serait plus heureux. Vingt hommes perdirent deux mois entiers à retourner la terre, sans succès bien entendu: El-Khozâm n'avait qu'un monument à donner et nous le tenions.

“A Siout, l'émotion fut plus vive et mieux justifiée. Les Algériens et les Tunisiens ont en Egypte une réputation de sorciers bien établie. Un de ces Moghrébins persuada à deux Grecs qu'un trésor antique était caché dans le cimetière de Drongah, au sud de Siout: ils demandèrent l'autorisation de l'y chercher sous la surveillance d'un employé du Musée. Après quelques conjurations préliminaires, le magicien indiqua l'endroit précis: à six mètres de la surface on atteignit le rocher, à huit mètres plus bas un bloc céda sous les coups de pic et les ouvriers tombèrent pêle-mêle dans une chambre grossièrement équarrie, dont l'entrée ancienne était bouchée par un éboulement de la voûte. Un four en briques, encore muni de sa porte en métal, plus de deux cents vases en pierre et en bronze de forme diverse, quelques feuilles d'or roulées, épaisses d'un quart de millimètre et, dans un coin, un tas de terre noire, luisante, grasse au toucher: plafond et murs, tout était enduit d'une couche de suie. Les travaux avaient attiré dès le début une foule de curieux telle qu'il avait fallu la présence de deux soldats de police pour la contenir. Si tôt que la nouvelle se répandit au-dehors, le tumulte éclata; les habitants de Drongah, qui sont Coptes, accoururent en masse avec des bâtons et voulurent descendre dans le trou pour tout piller. On essaya d'abord de parlementer avec eux: ‘Le trésor appartenait à l'administration qui, seule, avait droit d'en disposer à sa guise.’ Mais ils refusaient de rien entendre. ‘Qui est votre administration? Nous ne la connaissons pas, nous ne sommes pas ses serviteurs. Cet or a été mis là par nos pères, il est à nous, si vous y touchez, nous vous frapperons et votre sang retombera sur vous, car vous êtes des voleurs et des étrangers.’ Pendant le débat, les habitants d'un village musulman étaient survenus et réclamaient leur part, mais, au premier mot, les gens de Drongah se jetèrent sur eux: ‘Cet or a été trouvé en terre copte, et nous sommes Coptes. Vous au contraire, vous êtes des musulmans et les tombes de vos pères sont en Arabie: allez chercher là-bas l'or qu'ils ont enfoui, et laissez-nous celui que nos pères ont caché pour nous dans notre pays.’ C'était une petite querelle religieuse en surcroît de l'émotion: tandis qu'elle faisait rage, un détachement de soldats, mandé en hâte de Siout, arrivait baïonnette au canon. Il n'était que temps, car musulmans et chrétiens s'étaient réconciliés et se préparaient à s'emparer du butin, sauf à reprendre la discussion au moment du partage. L'or était de bas titre et en quantité minime: on en estima la valeur à dix-huit cents francs dans un des bazars du Caire. Mais à Siout l'imagination populaire se monte aisément: le jour même on évaluait le trésor au kilogramme, le lendemain au boisseau et un mois après on ne causait dans la campagne que des seize ardebs (environ 3158 litres) d'or découverts à Siout par l'administration des fouilles.

“Restait à expliquer la présence de tant d'objets disparates dans la chambre mystérieuse. Le fourneau était d'aspect et de façon relativement moderne: je ne pense pas qu'on puisse en reporter la fabrication au-delà du VII^e ou du VIII^e siècle de notre ère. Au contraire, les vases appartiennent à la période archaïque de l'art égyptien, et ont dû être recueillis dans les tombes les plus vieilles de la montagne. Il n'est pas rare aujourd'hui encore de rencontrer chez les fellahs des objets antiques qui ont été détournés de leur destination primitive et servent aux usages journaliers de la vie; des tasses en albâtre où coula le vin des libations renfermant la provision de tabac d'une famille, et l'un des beaux vases en bronze du musée était sur le feu, plein de fèves, quand j'eus la chance de le découvrir à Qouft, en 1883, dans une hutte. L'adaptation aux besoins du ménage des ustensiles déposés dans les tombes devait être bien plus fréquente encore au temps des chrétiens et pendant les premiers siècles de l'Islâm. Beaucoup des vases de Drongah ont appartenu certainement aux

momies des princes qui régnaient à Siout, il y a quelques milliers d'années: ceux d'entre eux qui sont en diorite et en granit noir tacheté de blanc ressemblent trop aux coupes qu'on détorte à Sakkarah pour ne pas remonter jusqu'à la IV^e ou à la V^e dynasties. L'examen des lieux m'avait d'abord incliné à penser que le hasard nous avait conduit dans le repaire d'un fauconnier; mais les coins, les moules, les marteaux, les pincettes, tout l'attirail de la frappe manquait. Cette hypothèse écartée, une autre me vint naturellement à l'esprit. L'alchimie, prosaïque sévèrement par les lois chrétiennes et musulmanes, avait besoin de mystère; elle exigeait parfois des évocations d'esprit auxquelles une tombe était favorable. La chambre de Drongah était donc un hypogée ancien transformé en laboratoire par un fanatique du grand œuvre. Le tas de terre noire me fournit une preuve décisive à l'appui de cette opinion: une pincée jetée sur une pièce de cuivre rougie au feu, la teignit en blanc, comme l'*arsenic des philosophes*. J'aurais désiré le recueillir et le soumettre aux recherches des savants compétents, mais nos Arabes, plus versés que nous aux sciences secrètes, avaient reconnu du premier coup ce dont il s'agissait et avaient tout emporté.

“Il faut bien le dire, le plupart des petites localités ne nous réservent pas aussi bonne aubaine qu'El-Khozâm ou Drongah: ce qu'elles nous livrent le plus, c'est la momie et le mobilier funéraire. Le savant Poireas rapporte dans une de ses lettres, la jolie histoire d'un pharmacien de ses amis qui ne pouvait se procurer à aucun prix des Egyptiens de qualité pour fabriquer la poudre de momie dont les médecins usaient beaucoup à cette époque: ses correspondants d'Alexandrie disaient que les cimetières anciens étaient épuisés et que les indigènes, toujours ingénieux quand il s'agit de tromper le prochain, en étaient réduits à fabriquer de fausses momies pour répondre aux demandes qu'on leur adressait d'Europe. Ils allaient pendant la nuit déterrer les morts de la veille, de préférence les Juifs ou les Chrétiens, les séchaient au four, les enveloppaient de vieux chiffons, et les expédiaient à Marseille, comme momies authentiques, ce dont les pauvres malades souffraient grandement. Il est fâcheux que ce joli remède soit passé de mode en médecine, car nous avons déterré depuis le mois de Février 1884, de quoi approvisionner toutes les drogueries du monde, à Edfou, à Gébélîn à Akhmîm.

Du haut des pylones d'Edfou, on aperçoit vers l'Ouest, dans la montagne, l'ouverture de quelques grottes. Qu'elles aient été percées de main d'homme et employées comme sépultures, le fait est incontestable; mais elles ont été si soigneusement dévastées qu'on n'y voit plus aucune trace d'héroglyphes ou de figures. Au-dessous, dans la plaine, des ossements humains, des éclats de bois, des tessons épars et tous les indices d'un petit cimetière gréco-romain. Avec la meilleure volonté du monde, on ne peut y reconnaître l'emplacement de la nécropole principale, celle où reposaient les grands-prêtres d'Horus et les princes d'Apollonopolis. Après trois années de recherches, nous en avons trouvé une partie auprès du village d'El Qaçâ, à deux heures au sud d'Edfou. C'est un tertre en mauvais grès mêlé de calcaire, haut de vingt mètres à peine et à moitié noyé dans le sable. Il est traversé en tout sens par des galeries horizontales ou verticales, séparées par des parois si minces qu'elles ont cédé sous le poids de la voûte et se sont affondrées en plus d'un endroit. Un seul puits carré, de deux mètres de largeur sur six de profondeur, était encore en bon état: une porte basse ménagée au fond dans la muraille ouest, ouvre sur une chambre assez vaste d'où l'on passe dans une salle plus vaste encore. Les cadavres n'y étaient pas entassés comme ils sont dans les hypogées ordinaires: ils occupent des niches étroites oblongues, disposées en étages comme les *loculi* des catacombes romaines. Ils sont noirs, cassants, saturés de bitume, et enveloppés à peine de deux tours de bandelettes appliquées si étroitement que les reliefs du buste et les traits du visage se dessinent sous le maillet. Les deux chambres renfermaient trois cents au moins de ces momies, les unes encore étendues à leur place primitive, les autres jetées à terre et dépouillées. On releva dans la première chambre, deux beaux cartonnages d'époque gréco-romaine, peints et dorés magnifiquement, mais pourris et

tombant sous le doigt à la moindre pression, puis une moitié d'épithaphe grecque en vers barbares. La pierre qui la portait avait été brisée dans l'antiquité, et les fragments en avaient servi probablement à caler les momies pendant les dernières cérémonies, car les faces et la cassure étaient souillées de bitume. Grâce à ces menus détails et aux inscriptions mutilées des deux cartonnages, il est facile de reconstituer l'histoire de ce tombeau. Il avait appartenu vers la fin de l'époque ptolémaïque à deux membres de la famille féodale qui gouvernait à Edfou et y exerçait au rom du roi l'autorité civile et religieuse. Un ou deux siècles plus tard, vers le temps de Septime Sévère, il était déjà abandonné et fut transformé en une sorte de fosse commune où l'on emmagasina les momies des employés inférieurs du temple et de leurs parents. Tout trahit en elles la misère et l'ignorance : nulle inscription, nulle figure, nul amulette, pas même un scarabée, et leur dénuement est si bien connu des Arabes du voisinage qu'ils ne se donnent même plus la peine de les ouvrir. Elles n'en sont pas moins curieuses pour nous, car elles nous montrent ce qu'étaient devenus l'art de l'embaumement et l'observance des rites funéraires dans un des sanctuaires les plus populaires de la Haute Égypte, une certaine d'années avant le triomphe du christianisme.

"A mi-route entre Erment et Esneh le Nil était obstrué jadis par un banc de mauvais calcaire qui courait d'un côté à l'autre de la vallée et formait comme à Gebel-Silaïh une sorte de barrage naturel. Les eaux l'avaient percé dès les premières dynasties, et n'en avaient laissé subsister qu'une tranche longue et mince, dirigée du sud au nord, longue d'environ trois mille mètres, haute de soixante au point culminant, et couronnée aujourd'hui par la coupole d'un santón. Encore à l'époque romaine, elles entouraient cet îlot de roches, et, se rejetant sur la gauche, arrosaient au passage la petite ville d'Aphroditópolis; mais, depuis lors, le canal ouest a été comblé par les alluvions. De nos jours, le fleuve coule entier dans l'ancien bras oriental, et le village de Gébélén, qui a succédé à Aphroditópolis, est assez loin dans l'intérieur des terres. La nécropole est répartie sur les deux rives. Une partie des morts franchissaient le Nil et allaient s'établir sur l'autre bord, près de l'endroit où s'élève aujourd'hui le village de Mélah : c'étaient les prêtres d'Ammon-Râ, les chanteuses du dieu, les bourgeois riches, les gens à prétention. Les autres étaient enterrés à quelques centaines de mètres de la ville, au pied de la montagne. Sur la rive droite, à Mélah, les tombes sont des cellules sans ornements où les cercueils sont empilés par vingt et par trente. Les meilleurs ont la forme humaine et se rapprochent par le type des cercueils thébains du VII^e ou VI^e siècles avant notre ère. La tête, parfois assez fine d'expression, est ceinte d'une couronne de fleurs; un beau lotus bleu, épanoui, retombe sur le front. La gaine est recouverte d'un vernis jaune, sur lequel les hiéroglyphes et les tableaux s'enlèvent en bleu terne, en noir, en rouge, en vert. Tous les cercueils de ce genre ou ne portent aucun nom de propriétaire ou ont appartenu à des personnages attachés au culte d'Ammon-Thébaïn. Ces observations me portent à croire qu'ils n'ont pas été fabriqués à Aphroditópolis, mais à Thèbes même, et qu'ils ont été importés soit pour satisfaire aux caprices de la mode, soit pour remédier aux imperfections de l'industrie provinciale. Les cercueils qu'on peut regarder comme ayant été taillés dans les ateliers de la localité sont en effet d'une rudesse de style incroyable. Les traits du visage ont été hachés plutôt que découpés dans le bois par le sculpteur, et la maladresse du peintre chargé de dessiner les légendes est telle que les lettres ressemblent aux hiéroglyphes qu'on voit dans les ouvrages de Kircher ou de Paul Lucas. Beaucoup de cercueils ne sont que des boîtes en palmier mal digrossies, sans peinture, sans écriture. De pauvres petits enfants sont roulés dans des nattes grossières ou empaquetés comme en bourriches, dans des étoffes de fibre de palmier. Les momies sont jaunes et friables, emmaillottées lourdement, sans cartonnages, sans colliers, sans amulettes, sans fleurs; mais elles ont toutes une paire de chausures et un bâton, pour le voyage de l'autre monde. Les chausures ne sont pas ordinairement très soignées, de vrais souliers de fellahs, à forte semelle, en cuir rouge ou noir, déchirés, éculés, usés, ce que le mort avait de plus mauvais dans sa garde-robe;

ça et là pourtant j'ai ramassé des sandales de luxe dont les lanières sont découpées et gaufrées d'ornements du meilleur goût. Le mobilier funéraire n'est pas considérable : de mauvais chevets en bois, un coffret, et dans un cas seulement, une centaine de vases, de coupes, de plats en terre rouge cuite au feu, si neufs et si luisants d'apparence, que l'authenticité m'en aurait inspiré des soupçons, si je ne les avais trouvés moi-même. Sur la rive gauche, point de chambres et peu de cercueils : les cadavres ont été enfouis négligemment dans des fosses si peu profondes que les bêtes les ont parfois déterrés et dévorés à moitié. Vous vous demanderez ce que les chacals et les hyènes peuvent trouver à ronger sur une momie : il faut croire cependant que le linge et la chair bituminés ont une saveur appétissante, car j'ai vu souvent des chiens et même des chèvres en manger des lambeaux avec les signes de la joie intense. Les momies sont donc rares qui ont échappé à la voracité des animaux et à la cupidité des Arabes, mais le mobilier funéraire est abondant. La pièce principale en était un lit bas, de ceux que les Nubiens emploient encore et qu'ils nomment *angarebs*. Figurez-vous un cadre en bois d'acacia ou de sycomore, monté sur quatre pieds, et tendu d'un filet en cuir ou d'une toile en damier sur laquelle on posait le matelas, quand il y en avait un : la longueur est d'environ 1^m 50, la largeur de 0^m 60, si bien que le dormeur n'a pas la place de s'étendre et doit se pelotonner sur lui-même. A côté de ce meuble commode gisent pêle-mêle des vases et des armes votives, arcs, flèches, boumerangs, massues, cassées pour la plupart. C'est volontairement qu'on les brisait et pour les tuer : leur âme, leur double, dégagés de leur enveloppe matérielle, allaient rejoindre dans l'autre monde l'âme et le double du défunt. Les provisions de bouche, le pain, le blé, les grains, le miel, les cosmétiques, le fard pour la toilette, des cuillers en bois et en ivoire, des gobelets en corne, des tabourets, des guéridons à trois ou quatre pieds, des pierres à aiguiser, des flûtes en roseau, des poupées modelées en cire rouge sur armature de jonc, complètent l'équipement : à Gébélén, les tombes sont de vrais magasins où l'on peut se procurer sans trop de frais tout ce qui était nécessaire à un ménage de petits bourgeois égyptiens.

G. MASPERO.

EGYPT EXPLORATION FUND.

THE objects found by M. Flinders Petrie this year at Naukratis will be on view on Saturday next (August 8), and on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays between 10 and 4 until the end of September, at the room of the Royal Archaeological Institute, Oxford Mansion, near Oxford Circus, by kind permission of the Council of the Institute.

The principal results of the past season's work are : (1) Discovery of the site of Naukratis and of the plan of the streets; (2) discovery of the remains of the only archaic Greek temple known in Egypt; (3) discovery of the only series of ceremonial foundation deposits yet known; (4) a large collection of archaic Greek iron tools of the sixth century B.C.; (5) a large collection of archaic Greek pottery, much of it incised with dedications of the sixth and seventh centuries B.C.; (6) the largest number of Egyptian weights yet known; and (7) a series of over a thousand stamped amphora handles.

CORRESPONDENCE.

BERNA OF SIENA.

Siena.

The recent sale in London of the collection of pictures belonging to the Rev. J. Fuller Russell, comprised an early example of the Siena school painted by Berna, representing four saints before an emperor on a gold background. Vasari devotes a few pages to this painter; but his account of him is merely a summary of what he calls a brief career, cut short by a fall from a scaffold when painting in a church at San Gimignano. A footnote com-

plaints of the silence of contemporary Siena writers with regard to Berna, attributing it to his many wanderings from his native city. I find on referring to Ettore Romagnoli, the laborious local chronicler, who compiled twelve volumes of biographical details concerning the Siena artists, dating from the twelfth to the beginning of the present century, very little additional information. Such as it is, it is contained in ten or eleven pages of the MS. copy I have before me, presented by the author to the Siena Library in the year 1835. Romagnoli, I may say in passing, gives his readers a wonderful proof of the immense fertility of the Republic of Siena in industries applied to the fine arts. Roughly counting the names in the chronological index, there are 800 of them considerable enough to merit a separate place in his records, including painters, sculptors, architects, illuminators, workers in mosaic, gold, bronze, glass, majolica, and, most renowned of all, the wood-carvers. Gaetano Milanesi, the Senese editor, who annotated Vasari's "Lives," and, judging by the initials G. M., the same who has made occasional comments on the margin of the Romagnoli MS., is disposed to deny the tradition of the death of Berna in extreme youth, and even throws doubt on the existence of any painter in Siena named Berna or Barna, as diminutives of Bernardo or Barnaba, flourishing during the period between 1355 and 1381. Adopting the form of spelling used in the commentaries of Lorenzo Ghiberti, who writes Barna (not Berna as Vasari prefers), he inclines strongly to think the real painter was Barna di Bertini, whose name is enrolled as a "decorator" in a list of the mercantile guild of Siena for the year 1340. If this supposition be correct, he to whom the people of San Gimignano dedicated a laudatory epitaph in Latin must have been far advanced in years; but the lines are without authority, having been composed in comparatively modern times, with no particulars of age inscribed therein, so we are left entirely to conjecture.

Romagnoli begins by quoting a paragraph from Sebastiano Erizzo, the Venetian writer on coins, medals, poetry, and music, whose lament on the too frequent losses to art through early death is almost verbatim the same as that afterwards made use of by Vasari. It does not appear obvious to describe as particularly short-lived the career of a painter whom we positively know to have survived fourteen years after having been chosen from his experience and reputation to adorn an important work of art in Rome in 1367. At the lowest computation we must concede him to have lived well on to forty years. On the other hand, Milanesi's suggested Barna di Bertini, on the roll of the working associates of the Siena mercantile guild in 1340, lived for a period prolonged to at least sixty years, say 1320 to 1381; and I altogether fail in such case to see cause for Vasari's complaint on his premature death.

Long or short, Berna's life must have been a very busy one. To exclude all mention of his works in minor localities, Arezzo, Cortona, San Gimignano, Florence, and Rome, count numerous church frescoes which testify to his activity. Romagnoli alludes to several frescoes which he saw in a church of San Gimignano in 1790, which, on a second visit in 1801, were utterly deformed by restoration. Possessing, as his native Siena does, so few examples of this painter, it is curious to speculate on the fortunes of the stray picture just sold in a London auction-room for the paltry sum of £23 2s. Vasari, who owned one of his paintings, speaks highly of him as the first painter who depicted animals in a natural and lifelike manner. The Abate Lanzi praises his superiority over previous painters in the drawing of hands and feet. D'Agincourt notes his progressive-

ness in the power of delineating facial expression.

The date of Berna's visit to Rome was 1367, when he was commissioned by Pope Urban V. (ten years before his successor, Pope Gregory XI., was induced, by Saint Catharine of Siena, to return from Avignon to Rome) to paint a stupendous tabernacle in the Church of Saint John Lateran for the reception of the recently discovered heads of SS. Peter and Paul. This tabernacle was embellished in a most costly fashion by Giovanni di Bartolo of Siena, a goldsmith reckoned by Romagnoli to be one of the three best known pupils of Berna; the other two being Giovanni d'Asciano and Luca di Tomè. The ornamentation is described by Romagnoli at great length, partly from a book printed at Rome in 1723, entitled *Lo stato della Chiesa Lateranense*, relating details of the treasures lavished on the interior of the shrine by King Charles V. of France, Queen Joanna of Naples, and others. Many of the jewels, pearls, diamonds, and rubies, are said to have been stolen and replaced by conscience-stricken thieves in 1435. Pity it is that the French plundered and destroyed this reliquary more effectually during their first occupation of Rome. So far as I know, D'Agincourt's *Arts and Monuments* supplies the only illustrations, easily accessible, of Berna's share in this magnificent tabernacle. Romagnoli gives an extract, filling several pages, from the account of an inspection made by Urbano Mellini on December 22, 1649. His description of the mode in which the outer doors of gilded ironwork were secured by padlocks, and the heavy chains and bars fixed within the solid structure, gives an idea of the value of the contents. The four keys were entrusted to the safe keeping of as many different officials, the maggiordomo of the Pope, the conservatore of the Roman people, the canons of St. John, and the guardians of the same church. After denouncing the robbery in 1435, D'Agincourt, in his book (French ed., 1823), alludes thus tenderly to the spoliation by his compatriots:

"Au milieu des troubles de ces derniers tems une semblable spoliation ayant encore eu place, une dame espagnole la Duchesse de Villa Hermosa a obtenu du Pape Pie VII. (aujourd'hui regnant) la permission de rétablir dans leur ancienne splendeur ces monumens de la vénération publique, travail qui a été exécuté avec succès par M. Valadier."

Copies of the originals, "d'après une ancienne peinture," are to be seen in D'Agincourt's volume of illustrations in the following order: Sculpture, plate No. 36, represents the whole design; plate No. 37 the silver busts of SS. Peter and Paul, by Giovanni di Bartolo; painting No. 129, the three pictures of Berna—viz., "The Annunciation," "The Coronation," and, in the centre, the "Madonna and Child."

To return to Berna. It appears that the Cardinal Marcantonio Zondadari (born in 1658, died in 1722), son of a sister of the Chigi Pope Alexander VII., once possessed two "brilliant pictures" painted by him. Where are they now? This great Cardinal, whose rule in Malta was signalised by expensive public works and improvements, was himself a *tasteful dilettante*, and has been called, from his capacity in literature and the fine arts, "uno degli ultimi grandi Senesi." He was selected Grand Master of the Cavalieri di San Giovanni di Gerusalemme in 1720, and wrote in 1717 the rules and duties of this order, otherwise known as Knights Hospitallers, contained in a small MS. version, now in the Siena Library. For the curious in such matters, the MS. is entitled "Breve Ragguaglio ed Istruzione del sacro Ordine Militare degli Ospitalari, istituto in Gerosolima e dei suoi cavalieri Religiosi detti oggidì volgarmente di Malta." Another Cardinal of the same family, Antonio Felice Zon-

dadari, was archbishop of Siena from 1805 to 1823, and may have inherited the two above-named pictures by Berna. A most imposing monument, surmounted by a statue, was raised to the first Cardinal Zondadari in the Cathedral of Siena; and, in the opposite transept, a modest memorial tablet, erected by himself, records the second Cardinal Archbishop, who, after presiding over the diocese twenty-eight years, died at the venerable age of eighty-three.

Romagnoli says that the prior of San Domenico at Arezzo had a "Crucifixion" of Berna in the year 1826; and he speaks of another work being in the chapel of the Santo Nome di Gesù in the Contrada of the Bruco here. The oratory of San Bernardino, rich in frescoes by Sodoma and other painters of the golden age of Siena, is understood to be the place he refers to; but he has been led into error. Alongside, in the chapel of the seminary of San Francesco, however, is an exquisite fresco, copied lately for some London art society; but it is supposed to be by one of the Lorenzetti, and I have sought for the Berna in vain in that neighbourhood. The Custode knows nothing about it. The picture gallery, he writes, contains two of Berna's pictures—a "Virgin with SS. John Baptist, Lorenzo, and two other Saints," also a small "Epiphany." It is disappointing to state that no such pictures are now to be recognised among the classified, or numerous unclassified, early masters of the Siena collection.

I will conclude this necessarily incomplete study of an imperfectly known Siena painter by saying that an attentive perusal of Romagnoli's MS. (vol. iii.) has enabled me to trace an admirable "Madonna and Child" seated on a throne (with the accustomed *Campo d'Oro*), in a condition of marvellous preservation, and undoubtedly his handiwork. I enquired, and learned that this picture was transferred a hundred years ago from the Benedictine monastery outside the walls of Siena (the same monastery whence the "Assumption," by Matteo da Siena, was last year acquired for our National Gallery), and is now in the chapel of the Congregazione dei Sacri Chiodi attached to the church of San Donato in this city. I need not expatiate on its merits, as anyone can gain ready admission; but hitherto, judging from the curate's conversation, his daily visitors are unaware that a valuable picture by a great pioneer of the Siena school hangs disregarded on their humble convent wall.

WILLIAM MERCER.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

SIR NOEL PATON has all but completed a religious subject which has been commissioned by the Queen for the Prayer-room at Osborne. The present picture represents Christ finding his disciples asleep in the garden—a subject which was treated by the artist several years ago, but is here dealt with in altered fashion. On an upright canvas we see the standing figure of Christ, his countenance bearing witness, in its palor and its empurpled lips and wearied eyes, to the mental agony which he has endured, and its expression indicating his perception of the further trial that awaits him in the faithlessness of his followers. One hand sustains the folds of his blue mantle, the other leans against an olive

tree—whose trunk is circled by the tendrils of a wild vine—for support to his exhausted frame. Beneath, in the immediate foreground, are the sleeping figures of the apostles who "could not watch one hour." To the right we see the form of St. John, robed in bronze-green and rose colour, stretched at full length upon the ground, his delicate beardless face thrown backwards, and supported by his bended arm. To the left are James and Simon Peter, the former leaning against the root of a tree, the latter with his head drooping between his knees, and his hand sustaining the weapon which was identified with the later incidents of the night, and has become the symbol of the saint in Christian art. On either side of the picture appear glimpses of the dim and misty slopes of Gethsemane; and through the olive stems that rise towards the centre, we see the distant ramparts of Jerusalem defining themselves against the sky of night, which is pierced by the brilliancy of a single star, and is growing soft and tender with the first faintest light of the dawn. The picture shows the finished execution and the reverent feeling which is characteristic of the painter's works. It is to be arranged, in the fashion of a triptych, along with two of Sir Noel's other religious subjects which are already in the Queen's collection.

THE Print Room at the British Museum will be closed to the public from August 10 to October 3, while the collection is being moved into the new wing of the building.

THE Society of Medallists, the formation of which was recently announced in the ACADEMY, is holding its first exhibition in the East Gallery of the "International Inventions Exhibition," South Kensington. The exhibition consists of electrotypes of Greek and Roman Coins, cast medals of the period of the Renaissance and of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, cast and struck medals by living artists, and a series of plaster models of medals by the students of the Slade School (London) and others. To these are added various machines connected with the striking and reduplication of coins and medals.

WE recommend to the attention of all students of art history who can manage to read Swedish a work bearing the title (an awkwardly long one, like those of too many Swedish books) of *Beskrifvande Katalog öfver . . . Målningar af äldre Mästare i Sveriges privata Tafvelsamlingar*. Af Olof Granberg. (Stockholm: Bukowski.) It contains short descriptions of paintings by old masters in the private collections of Sweden, most of them hitherto unknown or undescribed. The book is to be completed in four or five parts. The first part, which has just been published, comprises notices of 160 pictures by 62 different masters, chiefly belonging to the Dutch and German schools. All these works are described from personal inspection, a task of no little labour, as they are dispersed among seventy private galleries in different parts of Sweden. We are, of course, unable to judge of the soundness of the author's critical remarks, but his descriptions give evidence of careful study. In many instances he has given woodcut tracings of the artist's monogram or signature as it appears on the picture. The typography is extremely good.

MADAM LINDA VILLARI'S NEW NOVEL.

CAMILLA'S GIRLHOOD. By LINDA VILLARI, Author of "On Tuscan Hills and Venetian Waters," "In Change Unchanged," &c. 2 vols., crown 8vo, 21s.

"In her bright and pleasant story Madam Villari avails herself of the experience of a double nationality to blend strongly contrasted effects. . . . She writes in a straightforward and unaffected style, which makes her story satisfactory reading."—*Athenæum*.

LITERARY LANDMARKS OF LONDON. By LAURENCE HUTTON. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d. (post-free.)

"Mr. Laurence Hutton has worked out a felicitous idea with industry, skill, and success."—*Standard*.

LONDON: T. FISHER UNWIN, 26, PATERNOSTER SQUARE, E.C.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 15, 1885.

No. 698, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

Studia Biblica: Essays in Biblical Archaeology and Criticism and kindred Subjects. By Members of the University of Oxford. (Oxford: Clarendon Press.)

THIS volume appears to offer a happy answer to the question that was discussed some little time ago, as to the best means of promoting "research" at the universities. Three Oxford professors, filling chairs which represent one department of learning, that of the interpretation of holy Scripture, men who are known to be all of them themselves occupied in "research," held meetings on a few evenings during each term, at which papers on their common subject of study were read and discussed. These papers, having been revised by their authors, have been collected into a volume, which is now published by the delegates of the Clarendon Press; and the promise is held out that this volume is but the first of a series. A young student cannot be placed in circumstances better calculated to stimulate him to independent investigation, than if he is given opportunities of obtaining experienced guidance at the outset of his enquiries, of getting kind and sympathising criticism when he believes himself to have made discoveries, and is afforded the means of publishing to the world any valuable results of his researches. The volume before us would, therefore, deserve welcome, even if its contents were less interesting than they actually are.

1. The book contains papers arranged in a kind of chronological order, beginning with those relating to the Old Testament. The first, by Prof. Driver, gives an account of recent speculations concerning the origin and primary meaning of the Tetragrammaton. Some scholars, pointing out the affinities of the Hebrew name for the Deity to titles known to have been used elsewhere, have contended that the Hebrews derived their sacred name from a non-Israelitish source. It has been lately maintained that the form of the name as first imported was *Yahu*, or *Yah*, and did not include the abstract idea of being; but that the connection with the substantive verb was first established when the Hebrews gave the name the form *Yahweh*, and associated with it the meaning explained in Exod. iii. 14. Conceding the derivation from the substantive verb, it has been questioned whether the form employed has a neuter or a causative force—that is to say, whether the name is to be understood as denoting the self-existent one, *he that is*; or, rather the creator or life-giver, *he that causeth to be*. Other explanations, such as "the fulfiller of promises," have also been proposed. Prof. Driver feels no difficulty, on theological grounds, in accepting theories which, as relating to the time prior to Exod. iii. 14, in no way invalidate the revelation there given. But considering

the theories impartially on their own merits, he is unable to regard any of them as established.

2. The second paper, by Mr. N. H. Woods, contains a study of the Septuagint Version of the books of Samuel. In this he deals with some facts which Prof. Robertson Smith's lectures had already made popularly known. The same Masoretic text is found, with insignificant variations, in all extant Hebrew MSS. Hence it had been imagined that the determination of the text of the Old Testament was free from the perplexity as to various readings which besets the critical editor of the New Testament. But there are various reasons for doubting whether the horse had been safely kept before the Masoretic revisers locked the stable-door. In particular the Septuagint translation is many centuries older than the oldest existing Hebrew MS.; and it is in general so extremely literal, that it is easy to reproduce the Hebrew text from which it was derived. But the text, and especially in the books of Samuel, is found to differ considerably from that which is the basis of our English version. It is easy, then, to imagine what interest attaches to a careful study of these variations. Some of them, no doubt, may be explained as having their origin in errors made by the transcribers of the Greek text, or as due to carelessness or want of fidelity on the part of the translators; but there are others where the readings indicated by the Greek seem plainly deserving of preference to those actually found in the Hebrew text. But there are some variations of a more fundamental character, which raise a question as to the manner in which the Hebrew books of Samuel, as we now have them, were formed. To take the most striking example, it has been always a puzzle to commentators that in 1 Sam. xvi. 21 David is represented as a personal attendant on Saul, and as his armour-bearer, while in the next chapter he seems to be a complete stranger to Saul, who (v. 55) enquires of Abner whose son he is, and finds Abner unable to tell. Now, this difficulty does not arise from the narrative as told in the Vatican copy of the Septuagint, which omits large portions of the present Hebrew text; but the remarkable point is that the portions which the Septuagint retains and those which it omits, when each read separately, form two nearly consecutive narratives. Thus the solution is suggested that the present text of Samuel was formed by putting together two independent accounts of this portion of David's career.

3. In the third paper Dr. Neubauer gives an interesting discussion, which will not bear abridgment, of the dialects spoken in Palestine in our Lord's time. A few years ago Dr. Roberts, in his work, *Discussions on the Gospels*, did much to give popular circulation to the view that Greek was very widely spoken in the Holy Land, and that this was the language in which were delivered many of the discourses of our Lord, as well as almost all those of the apostles recorded in the book of the Acts. This view, however, has not obtained extensive support; and the conclusions at which Dr. Neubauer arrives are that a kind of Greek was only spoken by a small Jewish Greek colony and by some privileged persons; that in Jerusalem, and perhaps also in the greater part of Judea, the modern-

ised Hebrew and a pure Aramaic dialect were chiefly in use; but that the Galileans only understood a dialect of their own, closely related to Aramaic. He considers that the language of the Talmud of Jerusalem, which consists of discussions by natives of Galilee, represents the language which the disciples of Jesus spoke and wrote.

4. The fourth essay, by Mr. Edersheim, professes to give an account of a new theory of the origin and composition of the Synoptic Gospels proposed by Pastor Wetzel. Actually it mainly consists of an able review, for which Wetzel himself had furnished materials, of the various theories previously put forward. Of Wetzel's own theory only a brief sketch is given at the conclusion; and it does not lead us to think that Wetzel has been more successful than his predecessors in obtaining a solution, which will command general acceptance, of the extremely difficult problem with which he has occupied himself.

5. Dr. Sanday, in the next paper, presents the main points in a controversy which has lately raged between two eminent German scholars. Prof. Zahn, of Erlangen, in a work published in 1883, believed himself to have recovered a real literary treasure, namely, a commentary on the Gospels by Theophilus of Antioch, whose date is A.D. 170-180. In fact, a Latin commentary, bearing the name of this Theophilus, had been published by De la Bigne in 1576; but its claims to this assumed authorship had been rejected by several learned critics, such as Le Nourry, Fabricius, and Lardner, and at the present day had been generally regarded (as for instance, by Otto) as completely disproved. There are, for instance, some apparent anachronisms which, if not conclusive against the authorship of Theophilus, would oblige us to doubt whether it would be ever possible to disprove by internal evidence an alleged second century date. Dr. Zahn, however, made an extremely able and ingenious case for reversing the previous judgment of critics. Dr. Sanday has found it difficult to present this case adequately in the space at his disposal, and of course it would not be possible to do so here. Zahn was replied to by Prof. Harnack, of Giessen; but before his discussion of Zahn's arguments could be published, evidence came to light which gave the question a new aspect, and which he was able to add in an appendix. It had not been known from what MS. De la Bigne had published this commentary, nor had any other MS. of it been found, until quite lately the director of the Royal Library of Brussels announced that his library possessed a MS. which contained the very commentary in question. And it contained a preface apparently unknown to De la Bigne, which stated that the work was a compilation made at the request of a certain Nomedius, who was abbot of the monastery of Soissons, A.D. 695-711. This seems to settle the question of the antiquity of the commentary. But Zahn is still unconvinced; and one who has very great respect for both the disputants can only observe with regret a certain asperity of tone which the controversy has assumed. A man may form a wrong opinion as to the date of an ancient document without losing his right to be regarded as not only a perfectly virtuous character, but an able and learned divine.

6. For the sixth paper Dr. Sanday has also drawn his materials from the *Texte und Untersuchungen* of Von Gebhardt and Harnack. The paper treats of a sumptuous Biblical MS. preserved in the cathedral library of Rossano in Calabria, but hitherto unused by editors of the New Testament. The MS. is ascribed to the sixth century, and its special interest consists in a collection of miniatures representing scenes from the close of our Lord's earthly ministry. Gebhardt and Harnack published in 1880 a full description of the external appearance of the volume, reserving for a later publication an accurate presentation of the text, as they had not had time to copy the MS. on their visit to Rossano in 1879, but had merely collated it with a printed edition. The two scholars returned to Rossano in the spring of 1882, attended by a photographer, who was to copy the miniatures, and a skilled artist, who was to reproduce the colouring. But unfriendly influences had been at work in the meantime; and access to the MS. was denied, on the pretext that the Chapter were themselves about to publish a complete edition of it. Considering that the members of this learned body did not even know in what language the MS. was written, it is safe to conclude that some other reason inspired their refusal. But the German scholars were obliged to return *re infecta*, and had to content themselves with publishing the text as derived from the somewhat hurried collation of their first visit.

Dr. Sanday, in his paper, gives an account of the chief characteristic features of this text, from which it appears that the accession of this new witness will have no appreciable effect on critical judgments. In fact, the controversy now between New Testament critics is whether the preference is to be given to a small number of very ancient authorities or to the great bulk of modern witnesses. But as the date of the alleged modernisation of the text is earlier than the time of St. Chrysostom, a witness a full century later than his time does little by his accession to strengthen the modern phalanx.

7. In the seventh paper Prof. Wordsworth prints the old Latin version of the epistle of St. James, as given in the Corbey MS., a MS. now at St. Petersburg, but which originally belonged to the monastery of Corbey on the Somme, near Amiens. The MS. is not older than the ninth or tenth century, but the text which it contains can be traced back to the fourth. Prof. Wordsworth has made a careful comparative study of the text given by this version with the Vulgate, with other Latin versions, and with the Greek; and he finds so much difficulty in reconciling all the facts, that he puts forward the somewhat startling hypothesis that the versions represent two different Greek texts, both independent translations of the same Hebrew or Aramaic original. The character of the Greek of this epistle has often been thought unlikely to have proceeded from James, and it is very conceivable that what the apostle dictated or wrote in Aramaic may have been translated by his "interpreter" into Greek. But it is an immense addition to this hypothesis to suppose that the Aramaic original circulated independently, and was translated into Greek by more persons than one; and Prof. Wordsworth owns

that he has not been able to convert Dr. Hort to his opinion.

In the concluding paper of the volume Dr. Sanday returns to the subject of the Corbey St. James, and he gives some interesting particulars as to the study of the old Latin version, on which he is at present engaged. The extant specimens of the old Latin, in their general resemblance and their perpetual deviations from each other, present an aspect which it is as hard to account for by a theory as it is satisfactorily to explain the mutual relations of the Synoptic Gospels. It will require an extensive and laborious tabulation of facts before any general results can be stated with confidence. But the conclusions to which Dr. Sanday's investigations are pointing is that there were originally two main versions which were the parent stocks from which all the texts we now have were derived with different degrees of modification. He suggests that these modifications may have often arisen from differences of local usage, transcribers being liable to substitute for the words in the text before them other equivalent phrases more in use in the district in which they lived. And he ventures to anticipate that a study of the versions is likely to throw light on the variations of provincial speech, since by a comparison of the different texts with the large store of patristic quotations we may be able to assign each text to a certain fixed locality.

8. The eighth essay, by Mr. Gwilliam, relates to a subject likely to occupy a foremost place in the labours of coming biblical critics, namely, the Syriac translation of the New Testament. The printed text of the Peshito, in respect of the authority on which it rests, stands in much the same condition as the Greek printed text did at the end of the last century; that is to say, it but reproduces a traditional text originally founded on but slender MS. authority. There are now, however, in the Syriac MSS. at the British Museum abundant materials for a critical edition of the Peshito, such as might bear comparison with modern critical editions of the Greek Testament. Mr. Gwilliam describes one venerable MS. which is as old as the Alexandrian MS. of the Greek. The task of preparing a critical edition of the Peshito had been undertaken by the late Philip Pusey, but his early death obliges us now to look to his fellow-labourer Mr. Gwilliam for the completion of his work. Mr. Gwilliam announces that his collations have proceeded to such a point that the publication of a revised Peshito for the four Gospels is now within measurable distance. He gives us also to understand that the result of his labours has been to confirm in all important respects the traditional text, the corrections that will be introduced relating chiefly to matters of grammar and orthography. He uses language indeed which would seem to imply that Philip Pusey had undertaken his labours with the design of bringing out this result. But we are little concerned with the *animus*, or even with the judgments of any editor who honestly lays the evidence before us. Let him give what readings he pleases the honours of the text, provided that his margin affords the means of correction.

We must look to increased knowledge of the Syriac authorities as affording the best

means of determining the controversy raised by the publication of Drs. Westcott and Hort's Greek Testament. These scholars, finding that the type of Greek text which has prevailed from the fifth century downwards differs in important respects from that attested by earlier authorities, have arrived at the conclusion that an influential revision of the text must have taken place in the third or fourth century, in consequence of which the older forms of text ceased to be reproduced. It is true, we have no historical evidence of the fact of this revision. We can only conjecture the place where it was made, and scarcely even conjecture the name or names of the apparently very influential critics who were the authors of it; but this silence of history would not alone be sufficient reason for rejecting the legitimate results of a critical examination of the textual evidence.

But the greatest difficulty is that Drs. Westcott and Hort's theory requires us to believe that simultaneously with the alleged revision of the Greek text a similar revision must have been made of the Syriac, and with even more surprising success. For the traditional Peshito corresponds completely with the later type of Greek text; and so far as evidence has been yet published, any older forms of the Syriac appear to have almost completely perished out of existence. The only specimen of them we at present know consists of the fragments of the Gospels, published by Dr. Cureton. And, in passing, I must remark that I cannot think that Drs. Westcott and Hort have made a happy change in referring to this version as *Syriaca vetus*, for I look on the colourless nomenclature as the more scientific. It is characteristic of an unscientific person to be unable to state a fact without mixing up some theory with it. The old notation, "Syr.-cu," adequately expressed the fact that the version referred to was that published by Dr. Cureton; the new notation mixes up a theory which may be true, but which is not yet universally accepted—that this version represents the older form of the Syriac text, of which the traditional Peshito is but a later revision. Of the antiquity of the Greek text represented by Cureton's Syriac there can be no doubt; but it still remains open to question whether this version is the oldest Syriac form, or whether it is the unsuccessful attempt of a reformer to introduce what he regarded as a purer text than that generally current.

For the resolution of this question we must look to increased knowledge of the Syriac witnesses. If the Curetonian be really the "vetus," we ought to find that the older MSS. of the Peshito we could obtain the more nearly they would conform to the Curetonian type, and that the quotations of the earliest Syriac writers would approach to the same form of text. But no such result has been obtained from Mr. Gwilliam's examination of the oldest Syriac MS. at present known, which cannot be said to exhibit any symptoms of approach to the Curetonian type. This fact is far from overthrowing Drs. Westcott and Hort's theory. This Syriac MS. is no older than *cod. A.*, and if we had no older Greek MS. of the Gospels, the MS. Greek evidence would appear to be equally adverse to Drs. Westcott and Hort's conclusions. But even if the Vatican and Sinaitic MSS. did not

exist, we could find in later Greek MSS. abundant testimony to "pre-Syrian" readings. And so it is reasonable to believe that if the primitive Syriac text had been of the Curetonian type, it could not have perished without leaving some trace behind, but that we should find its readings cropping up in later Syriac MSS. The testimony of the earliest Syriac writers ought also to be carefully examined; and until the Syriac evidence has been thoroughly explored, it seems to me rash to be over-confident that we can pronounce in what form the New Testament first circulated in that language.

9. In the ninth paper Mr. Randell makes accessible to the English reader the arguments by which the French ambassador, M. Waddington, following hints previously given by Letronne, succeeded (it is not too much to say) in establishing that the date of Polycarp's martyrdom was not A.D. 169, as Eusebius had fixed it, but A.D. 155. If we dispassionately consider what means of information Eusebius had when he found himself bound to assign in his chronicle definite dates for second century events, we shall have no scruple in modifying his figures by a few years when evidence presents itself not likely to have been within his knowledge. In the present case the new evidence enables us to determine the date of the proconsulship of Quadratus, during which the Acts of Polycarp represent that martyr as having suffered. The proof is indirect, fixing with tolerable certainty, by means of inscriptions, the year of the proconsulship of Julianus, and determining by a proof not demonstrative, but offering a high degree of probability, the interval between his year of office and that of Quadratus. Of the date thus obtained there are some independent confirmations which need not here be described.

Mr. Randell, adopting Waddington's date for the year of the martyrdom, does not enter into the question of the determination of the day, and does not appear to have met with a paper on the subject which I published in the *ACADEMY* of July 21, 1883. Polycarp is related to have suffered on a "great Sabbath," and a note to his Acts gives the day as the second Xanthicus. This date has been generally understood as equivalent to February 23, and in the year 155 that day was a Sabbath; but no one has been able to explain why it should have been a "great Sabbath." The following was the solution which I offered. It is notorious that months were originally regulated by the appearances of the moon, the first evening of the month being that when the young moon first became visible, the full moon occurring in the middle of the month, which continued until the moon had waned into total disappearance. In our present calendar the months have no connexion with the moon. On February 23 the moon may be full or new, or have any other age. Now I found reason to think that in the time of Polycarp the month Xanthicus was still lunar, and had not been fixed to begin on a determinate day of the solar year, irrespective of the moon's appearance. If this be so, the question of the great Sabbath is settled at once. The month Xanthicus coincided with the Jewish Passover month. Since the Jews began their day with the evening, the first evening of the moon's

visibility would be with them, not the close, but the beginning of the first day of the month, which would include the next following morning. Thus what in Gentile computation was the second of Xanthicus, would, in the Jewish, be the first day of the month. If this day were a Sabbath, it would undoubtedly be a great Sabbath, as being not only the first Sabbath, but the first day of the ecclesiastical year, and the day from which the other feasts were reckoned. In this way I was led to conclude that the year of Polycarp's martyrdom must have been one in which the Passover moon first became visible on a Friday evening. But there is a very limited number of years which fulfil this condition, and I found on computation that far the most probable of these years was the year 155, to which Waddington had been led by another process. The only change then that I found occasion to make in his results was to place the martyrdom on March 23, instead of February 23; and in favour of this later date is to be said that the time of the vernal equinox was a very likely time for the celebration of the games at which the martyrdom took place.

The tenth paper by Dr. Neubauer gives information concerning unexpected discoveries relating to Aramaic epigraphy and philology made during the past year. Enough has been said to show the varied and interesting contents of this volume.

GEO. SALMON.

Life of Robert Fairfax of Steeton, 1666-1725.
By Clements R. Markham. (Macmillan.)

THE records of this illustrious house of Yorkshire have already done good service in illustrating the course of English history. It is nearly forty years ago since four volumes, the *Fairfax Correspondence* and the *Fairfax Memorials of the Great War*, the materials of which were drawn from the family papers of the great parliamentary general, were communicated to the world, and at once accepted by the highest critical authorities of the day as valuable additions to the literature of the Civil War. From similar documents Mr. Markham himself published fifteen years ago an elaborate and faithful memoir of Thomas Lord Fairfax; and, among the publications of the Surtees Society, there stands out conspicuously a series of Yorkshire diaries, from one of which, the diurnal of Adam Eyre, a yeoman dwelling on his paternal estate on the Don, may be ascertained the opinions and habits of the officers who followed Fairfax's standard.

The title of the present work must in some respects be considered a misnomer. There are at least three members of the Fairfax family whose lives are described in its entertaining pages, though not with the rich profusion of detail surrounding the career of Robert Fairfax, and their names might with appropriateness have found a place on the title-page. Among the Northern leaders of the parliamentary army, none could be found more courageous in action itself, or more courteous to his opponents when the fight was won, than Sir William Fairfax, who served his country either as squire on the patrimonial acres or as soldier on the battlefield with disinterested singleness of purpose. Five of his letters, addressed to his wife in

London, have been printed by Mr. Markham, and they show his deep affection for his wife and family, and his zeal for the cause for which he was in arms. One of them was written from Marston Moor on the day after the battle: and, as the scene of the fight was situated only six miles from Steeton, he was able to describe its situation to his wife with topographical precision. "The battle was fought in Marston Fields, not far from Quinton Ladston's house, the hour at five o'clock in the afternoon." Ten days after the last of these letters was dated, the brave warrior fell "literally covered with wounds, more than one of which was mortal," having plunged single-handed into the midst of the foe to encourage his followers, who had thrice attacked and thrice been repelled. The other correspondent is his daughter, Lady Lister, whose letters to her widowed mother describe the gaieties of life in London during the closing years of the Commonwealth. One of the incidents of fashionable life mentioned by this gay young wife is the match "with Jack Mordant and Carey," the father and mother of the brilliant, but erratic, Earl of Peterborough; and the correspondent, who seems to have possessed a feminine love of fun, adds, "she fasts all lent on purpose to be a fit match for him."

Robert Fairfax of Steeton, who gives his name to this volume, passed through every grade in the navy until he rose to the position of vice-admiral, and finally obtained a place on the Board of Admiralty. For four years he remained gaining the experience of a practical sailor in the merchant service, in a ship trading to the ports in the Mediterranean; but his wish was to enter the navy, and, at the close of 1687, he set about obtaining his object. His days at this time were spent in a curious mixture of work and pleasure. One morning he was studying navigation at Wapping with the champion "coach" of the age; on the next, he would borrow a horse, and follow the king into the hunting-field, riding by the side of James, and, after the sport was over, accompanying him into the hunting lodge "to eat some hot soft beef and burnt ale." At last, through the influence of a Roman Catholic admiral, a Yorkshire compatriot, young Fairfax obtained his appointment as a volunteer on board the flag-ship. From that time until the retirement of his hero into private life the pages of Mr. Markham's narrative contain a brief history of the English navy. He specifies the names of the channel fleet in 1688, depicts the corruption which prevailed in the navy under the Stuarts, and defines the duties of the captain and the services required from the various officers and volunteers. To such an extent does the biographer carry out his determination of describing the naval warfare of the period, as to give a minute account of the battle of La Hogue, although Robert Fairfax "was absent on more distant service, and could take no personal part in this glorious action." With that exception, Fairfax seems to have participated in nearly every sea fight after 1688. The ship in which he served was among those engaged in the relief of Londonderry. He was first-lieutenant of one of the two vessels that suffered in the disastrous fight off Beachy Head, when Lord Torrington was defeated and cashiered. A

few years later he commanded one of the ships in the expedition against Copenhagen, which forced the King of Denmark into concluding a treaty of peace with England's ally. His next act of importance was to join in the expedition which captured or destroyed forty-five merchant-ships and three men-of-war off Granville, on the coast of Normandy. Capt. Fairfax shared in the honours of the capture of Gibraltar; and when a French fleet attempted to retake that much-prized fortress he served under Sir John Leake in the battle of Malaga, which frustrated the enemy's purpose. When Lord Peterborough resolved to attempt the capture of Barcelona Fairfax joined in effecting the landing of the allied troops, and he commanded the seven bomb vessels which bombarded the town and secured its capitulation. During this laborious siege he overtasked his strength; and after serving afloat for a short time longer he took his seat at the Board of Admiralty, never again to command any of His Majesty's vessels.

On the death of Prince George of Denmark the functions of the council at the Admiralty ceased, and Admiral Fairfax found no place in its successor. His retirement to York affords Mr. Markham an opportunity, which he is not slow to seize, of depicting the condition of that ancient city, its eminent inhabitants and its quaint old houses, in the days of Queen Anne. The gallant admiral, with his natural propensity for fighting, was no sooner fixed in the family house at Middlegate than he plunged into municipal and political struggles. He was at one time the city's representative in Parliament, at another he was its lord mayor. Mr. Robert Davies, in his interesting *Walks through the City of York*, adds that he was "not aware of any other instance of a vice-admiral in the Royal Navy having served the office of Lord Mayor of York"; but Mr. Skiffe, the editor of that posthumous volume, quotes a passage which shows that a Lord Mayor of that city in 1412 was described, although he may not have served afloat, as admiral of the royal fleet from the Thames to the North of England.

Mr. Markham's volume is interesting to the native of Yorkshire as a record of the exploits of many members of its most illustrious house. To the student of history it will be welcome for its picture of the life of a fighting admiral at a fighting epoch in our annals. It is strange to notice, as an incidental point, how these memoirs galvanise into newness of life names which seemed dead. Col. Martin Bladen was a politician and a play-writer, but his politics and his plays were alike forgotten until they were revived by the frequent mention of his name in the *Life of Lord Hawke*, by Prof. Burrows. The vitality imparted to his career in that volume will be strengthened by the references to him in this memoir of Admiral Fairfax.

W. P. COURTNEY.

Numantia: a Tragedy. By Miguel de Cervantes Saavedra. Translated from the Spanish by James T. Gibson. (Kegan Paul, Trench & Co.)

MR. GIBSON continues his well-executed task of reproducing in English all that is worth preserving of the poetry of Cervantes. We

are already indebted to him for an admirable translation of *El Viaje del Parnaso*; and, in addition to the present volume, he promises us selections from the Comedias and the Entremeses. As Clough was careful to mark the date of his *Amours de Voyage*, written "when from Janiculum heights thundered the cannon of France," so Mr. Gibson, in his preface and in the dedication to the memory of General Gordon, stamps this volume as put forth in the year of the fall of Khartum, and he institutes a striking parallel between our British hero and Cervantes.

Cervantes as a dramatist holds somewhat the same place with regard to Lope de Vega and Calderon as Marlowe and Greene do to Shakspeare. The Spanish drama was only emerging from its infancy; yet, if we except a few false notes and some allegorical parts, it is doubtful whether any Spanish historical drama really surpasses the *Numantia* in interest. We feel at once that it is not a piece written merely for pay or from literary vanity; it glows with the fire of a noble patriotism, as well as with the fire of poetic genius. When we lay it down we cannot help thinking what a noble son of Spain Cervantes was, and wonder that such a writer and such a life should have had so little real influence.

As regards this translation, Mr. Gibson has voluntarily bound himself in strictest fetters. He reproduces as closely as possible, line for line, the metre and the rhyme of the original. As a piece of composition, his verse is excellent; but the English metre equivalent to the Spanish *redondilla* is so associated with lighter strains that the force and fire of the expression in the original is unperceived in the version, even when the meaning is really given. This will, we think, be seen by a comparison of the blank verse translations given in Roscoe's *Sismondi* with the more exactly rhythmical versions of Mr. Gibson. We do not place the former higher as translations; we cite them simply to illustrate the inevitable drawbacks, as well as the difficulty, of employing identical metres in different languages. Let us take Roscoe's speech of Scipio to his soldiers:

"Well, by your pride of feature, noble friends,
And splendour of your martial decorations,
I recognise in you the sons of Rome,
Yea, brave and valiant sons! But, by your hands,
Fair and effeminate, by the glossy shew
Of your smooth faces, rather should I deem you
Of Britain born, or Belgium."

This reads like a soldier's speech. Mr. Gibson's more exact version gives

"By that proud gesture, by the lusty swell
Of these rich trappings, with their martial sheen,
My friends, for Romans I do know you well—
Romans in build and gallant port, I mean;
But by the tale these soft white fingers tell,
And that rich bloom which on your cheeks is
seen,
Ye seem to have been reared at British fires,
And drawn your parentage from Flemish sires."

Take another passage, Morandro's spirited defence of loving:

ROSCE.

"Never did love teach lover cowardice:
Have I e'er been a truant from my post
To visit her I love? Have I e'er closed
My eyes in slumber when my captain watched?
Have I e'er failed, when duty call'd on me,
Because my heart was fill'd with her sweet image?
If, then, these things be not objected to me,
Why will you blame me for my passionate love?"

GIBSON.

"When did love, by any chance,
Make the manly bosom weak?
Do I leave my post to fly
To my lady's side instead?
Or lie sleeping on my bed
When my captain watches by?
Hast thou seen me fail to move
At the urgent call of duty,
Lured away by wanton beauty,
Or still less by honest love?
If with truth thou canst not tell
Any point wherein I fail,
Wherefore thus against me rail
Just because I love so well?"

The difference in the effect of the metre is greater still in that scene of horror when the son vainly begs for bread, and the infant draws blood instead of milk from the breast of the famished mother. There is often a simple directness in the Spanish verse, which deeply moves one there, but which is hardly felt in the equivalent English version, e.g.,

"Que tienes? Que estas pensando?"
"Why so sad, with thought o'ercast?"

Cervantes' tragedy is certainly not written in anything like either our blank or our heroic verse. It is improbable that we shall ever see a better representation in English verse of the mechanical structure of the Spanish play than Mr. Gibson here gives us. The English reader has here the most exact idea which he can have of what the original is, in form at least; but it would seem to require a more severe measure to bring home to him the force, the horror, the fire, and the pride of patriotism of many of the scenes of the original. We do not wish to imply any censure of Mr. Gibson's work; he has done it most admirably under the conditions which he has chosen, and perhaps the majority of critics will maintain that these conditions are the right ones. We have wished to draw attention to this excellent version as affording an almost crucial test of the rival theories of translation. After *La Celestina*, where the interest is quite different, the *Numantia* is the best worth reading of all the earlier Spanish dramas. WENTWORTH WEBSTER.

TWO NEW EDITIONS OF BOOKS ON SPORT.

Days and Nights of Salmon Fishing in the River Tweed. By W. Scrope. (Hamilton, Adams & Co.)

The Field Sports of the North of Europe. By L. Lloyd. (Hamilton, Adams, & Co.)

THE books of these two authors had become scarce and practically unattainable by the multitudes which summer after summer seek Scotland and Norway for the purpose of sport, especially of fishing. They were dear to our fathers, and have not yet been superseded by the numerous volumes which of late years have been written on angling. It was therefore wise to reprint them, and set them conspicuously before the eyes of the annual exodus to the North, just as Heligoland and Flamborough Head prove irresistibly attractive to the streams of our migratory birds. A fresh perusal of these two sportsmen's books shows that they deserve the honour of a second edition. Mr. Scrope's volume is reprinted in its integrity, save that the Tweed Fishery Laws of 1830, which formed the appendix of the original edition, being now repealed, are replaced by those of 1857 and 1859. The

charming illustrations by Sir D. Wilkie, Sir Edwin and Charles Landseer, and others also reappear, losing, however, the charm of colour. This is of most importance in the case of the figures of the Salmonidae, which were tinted in close likeness to nature in the first issue forty-two years ago. That Scrope's two solitary books on deer-stalking and salmon-fishing, though now really half a century old, should still hold their own among the crowd of modern books devoted to sport, is a subject worthy of consideration by those writers whose literary productiveness is insatiable.

Our old favourite, Captain Lloyd, produced three books distinctively treating of sport. These disquisitions on Norwegian shooting and fishing were relieved by accounts of scenery, description of manners and customs, and remarks on political and rural economy. The editor has exercised a wise discretion in omitting those subjects from the present issue. Even Norway has of late years lost much of its primitive freshness, and sportsmen must go far afield to find the unsophisticated Scandinavia of Lloyd's day. The *Field Sports of the North of Europe* in their present form are avowedly a compilation of chapters from the author's other books on sport, and as such form a useful compendium for those seeking Norway this summer. Lloyd was a naturalist as well as a sportsman, and by a judicious mixture of anecdote and adventure succeeds in holding his reader's attention in spite of a somewhat homely style of writing. We know of no book which will give the fisherman so much information as do these chapters on Norwegian fish and fishing. The same is the case with Lloyd's very full account of the bear. It is needless to remind the reader that he must not expect to find bears and salmon so numerous in Scandinavia as they were in Lloyd's time. The capercaillie was closely studied by the same sportsman, and his chapters on it (here reproduced) have been useful to every writer on the bird since they were penned. The hazel hen and its habits, the lynx, fox, elk, wolf and other Northern creatures are well described in these pages. The Salmonidae receive four most interesting chapters, and there is a good deal of matter scattered through the book which will prove useful to fishermen. The quaint engravings of the old edition are with advantage omitted from the present book, which is not too cumbersome to be thrust into the Northern tourist's portmanteau, while on his return it will serve as a useful book of reference on his shelves. There is an excellent account of one of the most curious fishes of Eastern England, the burbot (*Lota vulgaris*). Few people have even seen it, but it is occasionally found in the Trent. We remember a mill-dam in Lincolnshire being drained when a number of these singular fish were taken. The burbot is the only species of Gadidae which inhabits fresh water.

After Lloyd's sober descriptions there is a fine flavour of time-honoured humour and rollicking fun to be found in the pages of Scrope. He seems to have possessed as keen animal spirits as Maxwell, the author of another book which was a deserved favourite forty years ago, the *Wild Sports of the West*. There is much pleasant gossip about the Eildon Hills, Michael Scott, Tom Purdie, and

Abbotsford, where Sir Walter "dwelt in the hearts of the people, diffusing life and happiness around him; he made a home beside the border river, in a country and a nation that have derived benefit from his presence and consequence from his genius." The present generation can hardly understand the intense personal affection which Scotland felt for her own enthusiastic admirer. Scrope is still an acknowledged authority on Tweed side, although the "Durham Ranger," and other salmon flies described by Mr. Henderson, are more in favour than the "Flower of Yarrow," and "Meg wi' the Muckle Mouth," prescribed by our author. Needless to say, the leistering of salmon, whether by "burning the water" or "dunning," is not only now regarded as a poaching device, but is strictly forbidden by legislation. We would not willingly, however, lose Scrope's animated accounts of these diversions, which form a curious chapter in Border history. It is curious that the public conscience did not revolt even forty years ago from the cruelty of leistering salmon. When one escaped wounded it went down the river at once, being weak, and, if it were at all hot weather, the eels came instantly out of their lurking places and like so many wolves followed the blood, speedily eating the flesh out of the unfortunate fish's skin. "You will see the eels by dozens," says Scrope, "hanging thick on him like the sticks in a bundle of faggots." Perhaps it is no wonder that after such a sight no Scotchman will ever touch an eel.

There is no need to enter upon the excellent advice here given, and the descriptions of salmon-fishing in the Tweed. No angler in that river is ignorant of Scrope's value herein. He quotes Lloyd to prove that salmon can live entirely in fresh water; but the land-locked salmon of North America suggest that this peculiarity is only acquired by a particular variety and a lengthy lapse of time. Modern readers will find much interesting matter in Scrope besides his technical pages. His humour is of a peculiarly "canny" character, well-suited to Tweed-side and his subject. How much, for instance, does his suggestion fall in with most fishermen's experience, that a large fish generally acquires an additional pound weight each year that elapses in its fortunate captor's estimation; that being about the rate at which its natural growth might be estimated! We all seem to have known the famous rod maker who "never joyed since the price of hickory wood rose, and was soon after gathered to the tomb of his fathers." Inimitable, too, are Scrope's directions for wading: "never go into the water deeper than the fifth button of your waistcoat; even this does not always agree with tender constitutions." Again, if wading in February during the prevalence of a hard frost, "pull down your stockings and examine your legs; should they be black or even purple, it might perhaps be as well to get on dry land; but if they are only rubicund, you may continue to enjoy the water if it so pleases you." He who has waded in Tweed's bonny amber streams, and felt the force of its currents, will appreciate these happy suggestions. Whether for sound sense or a certain old-fashioned pleasantry, somewhat grateful after Mark Twain and modern and more pronounced

humour, both books are to be commended with regard to the former, and Scrope for the latter characteristic. Old and young anglers will alike welcome them. M. G. WATKINS.

NEW NOVELS.

My Wife's Niece. By the Author of "Dr. Edith Romney." In 3 vols. (Bentley.)

The Law Forbids. By Katharine King. In 3 vols. (Hurst & Blackett.)

Curly. By John Coleman. (Chatto & Windus.)

Self-Doomed. By B. L. Farjeon. (Griffith, Farran & Co.)

Comedies from a Country Side. By W. Outram Tristram. (Ward & Downey.)

The Stockbroker's Wife, &c. By Bracebridge Hemyng. (Maxwell.)

THE new story by the promising author of *Dr. Edith Romney* presents an artistic blending of tragedy and comedy, which is very happily expressed by its title. Mildred Loraine, the niece of Mrs. Norton, has all the qualities, and suffers some of the experiences, of one of those heroines who follow without faltering the path of duty and of constancy to high ideals, which leads commonly to death rather than to happiness. There could hardly be a better foil to her than Mr. Norton, who perpetually talks of "My Wife's Niece," and unblushingly offers her to every eligible young man he comes across. He is a born marplot and vulgarian. But the blue blood which he at least believes himself to possess prevents his vulgarity from crossing the frontier between grotesque self-assertive vanity and brutal coarseness. His talk, though it always jars upon the feelings of persons of refinement like Mildred Loraine, is also invariably amusing; and his shooting adventures, which strongly resemble those of Mr. Nathaniel Winkle, come as a positive relief after murder, mystery, and misery. Besides, the admirers of Mildred Loraine ought to be grateful to Mr. Norton for forcing her to show of what heroic stuff she is made. But for her overhearing him shamelessly endeavouring to "bring to the scratch" Rupert Heathcote, the man whom she secretly loves, we should not have had the fine burst of passionate scorn in which she denounces the offer of marriage that he feels bound to make to her. Nor would she have been driven from an intolerable home to seek to make a livelihood in London and to marry and nurse poor Lewis Ingram, who in a moment of temper has caused the death of, rather than deliberately murdered, his benefactor, and the father of his rival, and whose essentially weak nature clings to her affection and sympathy for support. Has it been mere kindness, or a wish to satisfy the popular love of "good endings," that has made the author of *My Wife's Niece* marry Mildred to Rupert after the death of Lewis? It would have been more in accordance with the laws of modern tragedy, if not also with the law of nature, that Mildred should have refused Rupert, and remained faithful to the memory of Lewis. Rupert Heathcote, the stern son of a sterner but also rougher father, is an excellent study in character; and his growth in moral grace, and above all things in

sincerity and tenderness, under the influence of Mildred Loraine, is admirably brought out. Gussy Heathcote is a delightful sketch of a fascinating and rather simple lawn-tennis flirt. But why is she compelled to marry the doctrinaire baronet, and not the manly curate? The weakest thing—the only weak thing, indeed—in *My Wife's Niece* is the extraordinary accident by which Rupert Heathcote discovers that the hand which struck down his father was that of the man for whom he had been almost disinherited. It reminds one too readily of a similar discovery through instantaneous photography and the melodramatic "The apparatus can't lie, Jacob!" of Mr. Dion Boucicault's "Octoroon." *My Wife's Niece* is an excellent novel of its kind, and it is written with great and commendable care.

There are several effective incidents and there is much admirable character-sketching in *The Law Forbids*. But the plot is provokingly improbable, and is tolerable only because it justifies the author's purpose, which is to demonstrate the necessity for changing the law which in England forbids a man from marrying his deceased wife's niece. Philip Brewster is no doubt as much of a modern King Arthur as a country gentleman of good family and high character, but with only five hundred a year, can be. But nine out of ten lady readers of *The Law Forbids* will vote him a tiresome fellow all the same. His chief difficulties—his bringing about the death of a jealous M.P., his marrying Mrs. Treherne while he loves Jennie Mortimer and Jennie Mortimer loves him, and, finally, his leaving his country to go where a man may marry his wife's niece with social and legal impunity—are due to sheer fatuity and blindness. It is weak good-nature that makes him dangle after the girl who fascinated the M.P. It is imbecility and nothing less that makes him marry Mrs. Treherne because she thinks him attached to her and not to her niece. But if we leave Brewster and his bungling out of consideration, *The Law Forbids* must be allowed to be a clever and amusing story. Bee and Robin, the flirting and fascinating daughters of Farmer Rose, round whom the true plot interest of it gathers, are as fresh and vigorous sketches of feminine mischievousness as we have come across for a long time. It is rather a pity that Bee, who, like everybody else, is infatuated with Philip Brewster, should be the cause of the death of any one, especially of an M.P., for tragedy seems an unwarrantable intrusion into this story. Otherwise Bee's triumphs and adventures, the jealousy she inspires in the weak heart of Mrs. Brewster, and her capture of Julius Mortimer, Jennie's brother, are very enjoyable. As for Robin Rose, she is simply an improved copy of her sister, quite as much of a coquette, but with more heart.

In *Curly* Mr. John Coleman has told a short, strong, and simple story, having all the air of reality about it. The hapless love affair of Dugald Campbell, the Edinburgh Writer to the Signet, who is, unfortunately, an Apollo, and who goes upon the stage in consequence, and of Flora McAllister, the impetuous Celtic beauty, who first sees him when he is acting in an Aberdeen theatre, is a genuine bit of tragedy. It is full of strong

situations. We have a stirring elopement, a brutal attack upon Flora's successful lover by his rival, an adequate revenge for that attack by poor Curly's best friend, and a startling scene on the stage. Yet none of these seems unnaturally melodramatic. After poor Flora and her rather weak lover, the best characters in *Curly* are "Lang Willie," the athletic and chivalrous friend of both, and Laird Deemster, who destroys the lives of both, and who yet, in spite of all his passion and brutality, commands a certain amount of respect. There is not a weak line nor a weak stroke in *Curly*; and Mr. Coleman keeps "the shop" too much in the background rather than otherwise.

Self-Doomed is by no means up to Mr. Farjeon's usual mark. It is to be regretted that he has told his tragedy in the first person, and perhaps also that he has laid the scene of it in Germany. Master Fink, the watchmaker, who relates the events which made his apprentice Gideon Wolf a murderer, and drove his housekeeper Katrine Loebeg into harmless madness, preaches and moralises too much, and is too well aware of his virtues and especially of his moral superiority over his rival Miser Pretzel. The most carefully drawn figure in the story is Louisa Wolf, the mother of the wretched Gideon, whom Fink in his youth loved in vain. She, at least, is a creature of flesh and blood. Master Fink, Miser Pretzel, and the others, are either unsubstantial or are too obviously the incarnations of certain virtues and vices. In short, *Self-Doomed* is at once too much and too little of a "masque."

The object of Mr. Tristram in giving his lively volume of country-life sketches the title of "comedies" is rather a puzzle, unless it be only what Lamb styled in the case of Coleridge "his f-f-fun." The chief characters in these stories are "The Squire," "The Parvenu," "The Heiress," and "The Parson." The squire loses every penny he possesses, is disappointed of his favourite ambition, and becomes insane. So does the parvenu, who is deserted on one and the same night by his wife and his daughter. The heiress discovers that the groom she has set her affections on is a black-guard, and shuts herself up in a convent; while worthy, old-fashioned Parson Vansittart finds himself at the end of his chapter a paralytic Lear, at the mercy of Goneril and Regan, with not even a Cordelia to fall back upon. But Mr. Tristram's sketches, whether tragic or comic, are entertaining, and his satire is genuine. It strikes us as rather too broad in "The Squire" and as falling flat in "The Heiress." But in "The Parvenu" there are two good sketches—James Higginbottom, the coarse-minded, whiskey-drinking, wife-beating Australian parvenu; and his neighbour, Lord Verulam, who imitates Byron much more successfully in life than in literature. The best and most elaborate story in the series is the last. The struggle between poor Mr. Vansittart and his son-in-law, Aguire, with his ritualistic enthusiasms, is thoroughly sustained. Mr. Tristram is strong in smart dialogue—of the kind, however, that seems more in place on the stage than in a novel. Altogether, he is capable of better things than *Comedies from a Country Side* or perhaps even than *Julian Trevor*.

The collection of "sensational tales of the Stock Exchange," which Mr. Bracebridge Hemyng, of the Middle Temple, has written, and Mr. John Shaw, Stockbroker, has "edited," deserves the title given it. There is no doubt about the "sensational" character of the stories, which are full of murders, elopements, lynchings, suicides, and what not. In spite of crudities of plot and slanginess in style, there is a good deal of rough vigour in the volume, suggestive of hurried railway travelling between city and suburb, if not of still more hurried "liquoring up" at a railway buffet before travelling. Certain of Messrs. Hemyng and Shaw's "tales" are rather too revolting, and are calculated (we hope unjustly) to encourage the impression that vulgarity in motive and coarseness in language are characteristics of the Stock Exchange.

WILLIAM WALLACE.

GUIDE-BOOKS.

AUTUMN, otherwise so sterile of literature, has brought its usual crop of guide-books, for the benefit of those whom trains are now hurrying in all directions from London and other great towns. So far as we are aware, the present season has not been marked by any special novelty, if this were to be desired in a department of bookmaking where "the old is better." So, without drawing any invidious comparison, we will content ourselves with calling attention to some familiar friends now lying on our table.

Messrs. Adam & Charles Black, of Edinburgh, whose old fame as publishers of guide-books has been somewhat overshadowed by the gigantic enterprise of the *Encyclopaedia Britannica*, have issued this week three fresh volumes. The most important of these is a new edition (the seventh) of O'Shea's *Spain and Portugal*, revised by Mr. John Lomas, who has shown us by a recent book of travel in the peninsula that he has both the eye to see and the pen to record. Unfortunately, Spain is closed to the tourist for some time to come, so that we are justified in postponing a fuller notice of what is substantially a new book. The second volume is *South-France*, written by Mr. C. B. Black, which is now in its fourth edition, and has before been noticed in the ACADEMY. The third is an altogether new volume on *North-France*, from the English Channel to the Loire and from the Bay of Biscay to the Rhine, also written by Mr. C. B. Black, about which we purpose to write more at length hereafter. We may take this opportunity of announcing that Messrs. Black will issue, in time for the winter season, a new guide-book to Rome, by Mr. J. H. Middleton, with original plans, woodcuts, &c., showing the results of the latest antiquarian researches.

Messrs. Baddeley & Ward, upon whom has fallen the mantle of the German Baedeker, have added this year a new volume, being the second part of *North Wales*, to their "Thorough Guide Series" (Dulan). As we are not sure that this series is so well known as it deserves, we will briefly mention some of its distinguishing merits. In the first place, the statements made are always based upon the personal experience of the two joint authors, recorded without fear or favour. Secondly, the maps are not a mere reprint from the ordnance survey, but have been revised upon the spot, and are engraved by Mr. Bartholomew of Edinburgh. Lastly, the size is small enough to put into an ordinary coat-pocket, and the binding is unusually strong. Wherever Messrs. Baddeley & Ward have been before us, we prefer their assistance to any other.

So much we had written without keeping daily in mind the *Practical Guide to the English Lakes* of Mr. Jenkinson, of which an eighth edition has just been issued by Mr. Stanford. This, as all know, stands unrivalled in its own field, for it is written by one who has known the Lake district all his life.

The same distinction of being without a rival attaches to Dr. J. Collingwood Bruce's *Hand-book to the Roman Wall* (Longmans), a third edition of which has followed the second with unexpected rapidity. Besides revising the whole, "under the impression that he was doing so for the last time," Dr. Bruce has added a photographic reproduction of the bronze tablet found at Chesters, with other new matter. The numerous woodcuts and the dainty etchings of Mr. C. J. Spence add much to the attractiveness of this volume, which is a lecture in archaeology even to those who cannot visit the North.

From the Roman Wall to Burnham Beeches is a far cry; but Mr. F. G. Heath's little guide to the spot which he himself did much to preserve for the public has likewise a character of its own. A "Popular Edition" (being the sixth) has just been brought out by Messrs. William Rider & Sons, with a portrait of Mr. Heath for frontispiece. We wish that Mr. Heath, in default of someone else, would be tempted to give us a handbook to the Chiltern Hundreds, which possess some of the finest—and least known—woodland scenery in England.

From Messrs. Stanford also come new editions of four of their two-shilling "Tourists' Guides," all of which we have already tested by use. They are *Kent*, by Mr. G. Phillips Bevan (fifth edition); *Norfolk*, by Mr. Walter Rye (third edition)—every page of which bears the characteristic impress of the writer; *Hampshire*, also by Mr. Bevan; and *Somersetshire*, by Mr. R. N. Worth (both second editions).

Walks in Epping Forest, edited by Percy Lindley, is one of a series of handbooks published at 123 Fleet Street, on account (we believe) of the Great Eastern Railway Company. The former volumes were noticeable for their extreme cheapness. The present one, which is sent us in a "plate paper" edition of only two hundred copies, is no less noticeable for its elegant appearance. It contains numerous engravings on wood, from drawings as well as from photographs; and special chapters on the Geology, Fauna, and Flora of Epping Forest, the first of these being written by Mr. H. B. Woodward. We can give the book no higher praise than to say it is worthy to stand by the side of the guide on the same subject by Mr. Buxton, one of the verifiers of the forest, which was issued about a year ago by Messrs. Stanford.

Mr. David Macbrayne, the owner of the well-known steamers *Columbia*, *Iona*, &c., has sent us a new edition of his official guide to the "Royal Route," which is crammed with information for tourists.

In conclusion, we would commend in this connexion an Alphabetical Railway Time Table, on the principle of the "A B C," which is issued by Messrs. Wyman & Sons for one penny. It does not include all the minor stations, though reference is made to them in the margin; and it has a separate alphabetical arrangement for the neighbourhood of London, a valuable feature of which is the tracing of the trains to and from other metropolitan stations than the usual terminus. On p. 2 there is given an instructive table of "average fares per mile," from which we gather that the London and North Western is the cheapest line—at least, for first class travellers—and the London and South Western the dearest.

TWO MODERN GREEK BOOKS.

ἱστορικὰ Μελετήματα, by Sp. Lambros (Athens), is a collection of historical essays on subjects relating to various periods of Greek history, from the earliest times to the end of the seventeenth century. The first of these is on the prehistoric remains in Greece. The second deals with the traces of Phœnician occupation on the island of St. George near Salamis, which is proved to have once been a station of the purple-fishery by the heaps of mussel-shells which are found there. This discovery leads M. Lambros to approve the Semitic derivation of the name Salamis, which has been suggested by previous writers, from *salem*, as being the "place of peace"; and this is corroborated by the occurrence of the name in Cyprus, where Phœnician influence was dominant. In passing he brings evidence to show that the purple trade existed on the shores of Greece down to the commencement of the thirteenth century. Of the remaining articles there are two which call for especial notice. One of these relates to the Chronicle of Monemvasia, which has often been cited in connexion with the question of the early settlement of Slavonic colonists in the Peloponnese. Hitherto only one MS. of this document has been known, viz., that existing in the Turin library; but M. Lambros discovered two fresh copies on Athos—one at the monastery of Cutlumusi, another at that of Iveron. The former of these corresponds most closely to that at Turin, while the latter has many insertions taken from Byzantine historians. M. Lambros thinks that the object with which it was written was to commemorate the conversion of the Slavs of the Peloponnese to Christianity, and that the greater part of it was composed between 806 and 1083 A.D. The other paper which we desire to notice is that on the report of Marin Michiel upon the state of the Peloponnese when it was under Venetian domination, after its reconquest by Morosini. This man was one of three commissioners who were sent from Venice in 1688 to make a cadastral survey of the country with a view to its reorganisation; and his report is here published from the Venetian archives. The value of this consists in its accuracy, and in the number of subjects which it embraces, for it not only gives an exact account of the topography, together with the state of the agriculture, the courses of the rivers, the forests and fisheries, but also notices the remains of antiquity.

UNDER the title of *Verses* (ᾠδὴν. Athens: Coromilas) Mr. Bikélas has published a collection of his fugitive poems, most of which had already appeared, though in many instances they were privately circulated. They consist of idylls—one of which, called "The Mother and Charon," is adapted from Hans Andersen—of epistles and addresses, of lyrics and love poems, and of translations. Among the last named there is a Modern Greek version of the sixth book of the *Odyssey*, and renderings of scenes from "Faust," and of poems by Klopstock, Victor Hugo, and Lamennais. Mr. Bikélas's long residence in England and France has given him an extensive acquaintance with the poetry of Western Europe, so that he shows evidence of being familiar even with Wordsworth's poems—a thing which is still rare among foreigners. But, whatever their source, Mr. Bikélas's compositions are thoroughly Modern Greek in their diction and style, and possess all the varied and melodious versification of which that language is capable. The tone which pervades them, like everything that he writes, is one of melancholy combined with courageous hopefulness. We are sorry to learn from his preface that the author regards the publication of these as his farewell to original poetry; and we can only hope that he will indemnify his countrymen for this loss by continuing his translations of Shakspeare.

NOTES AND NEWS.

WE are glad to receive good reports of Prof. Max Müller's health. He is now at Mainz, but hopes shortly to join his family at Pontresina.

MR. A. R. COLQUHOUN, the Indo-Chinese traveller, arrived in London at the end of last week.

It is understood in Scotland that Mr. Henry Craik, author of the latest *Life of Swift* and editor of the "English Citizen" series, will be appointed permanent head of the Scotch Education Department under the new Scotch secretary.

WE hear that Major-Gen. Chesney, late of the Engineers, has written a historical romance on the War in the Cevennes.

PROF. BRANDL, of Prag, has been paying a visit to those haunts of Coleridge which he had not seen before. Bristol, Jesus College, Cambridge, Keswick, and the Lake District, are the places he has seen lately; and in each he has got new material for his forthcoming work on Coleridge, in which he hopes to bring out, for the first time, the poet-philosopher's real relation to the German thinkers of his day.

MR. H. G. KEENE, late of the Bengal Civil Service, is making a collection of his recent verses for publication.

MR. ALEX. GARDNER will shortly publish a sumptuous edition of the *Waverley Novels*, edited by Scott's great-granddaughter, the Hon. Mrs. Maxwell Scott. The new Abbotsford Edition, as it is to be called, will be distinguished from others by specialities in type and paper, and by new illustrations.

THE same publisher has in the press *The Martyrs of Angus and Mearns*, by the Rev. J. Moffat Scott, of Arbroath; and a translation by Miss Veitch, the author of *Angus Græme*, of Felix Dahn's *Saga of Halfred the Sigskald*, a northern story of the tenth century.

THE Senate of the University of Edinburgh have lent Dr. Furnivall their copy of "Titus Andronicus"—Lord Ellesmere's copy not being available—for his series of "Shakspeare Quarto Facsimiles." Mr. Praetorius has photographed it, Mr. Arthur Symons has written an introduction, and it will be lithographed forthwith. The Sonnets are in progress. Mr. Thomas Tyler's introduction to them is printed. It gives the full argument for Mistress Mary Fitton, Pembroke's "cause" or mishap, being the dark lady with whom Shakspeare was entangled, and explains several disputed passages.

MISS JANE LEE's many engagements as teacher of Sanskrit, Old High German, Gothic, &c., at Newnham and Girton, as editor of the *Mahābhārata*, &c., have obliged her to throw up the editing of the "Contention" (1594), and "True Tragedy" (1595), and the "Whole Contention" (1689), for the Facsimile Series, so that Dr. Furnivall has had to take up the latter, and is preparing it for the stone in his temporary home on the Yorkshire moors.

AMONG the records of the ancient borough of Kingston-upon-Hull, now being arranged and calendared by Mr. T. Tindall Wildridge, author of *Old and New Hull*, have been found a number of original letters from and to the leaders in the Civil War. These are to be printed and issued in a volume by Mr. Wildridge, on behalf of the Corporation. The series includes letters from Andrew Marvel, Lord Fairfax, Sir John Hotham, Oliver Cromwell, Charles I., as well as other renowned names in national history. The volume will bear the title of *Hull Letters*.

THE late F. D. Maurice's *Lectures on the Apocalypse* will shortly be published by Messrs. Macmillan.

MR. G. C. WILLIAMSON, of Guildford, is engaged on a new edition of Boyne's *Seventeenth Century Tokens*. It will be founded on the last edition published; but will be very largely augmented by contributions from collectors in each county in England. The work will be issued in two volumes, containing about nine hundred pages, and a limited large paper edition is to be published. Mr. Elliot Stock is the publisher.

MR. HENRY COTTON's book on *New India*, which we have already announced, has now gone to the press. It will form a volume of about two hundred pages, and will be published by Messrs. Kegan Paul, Trench & Co.

MR. T. FISHER UNWIN will publish next week *A Lost Son*, by Miss Linskill, the author of "Between the Heather and the Northern Sea." This story, it will be remembered, was the serial tale in *The Leisure Hour*.

MRS. H. LOVETT CAMERON will shortly publish a new three-volume novel, entitled *In a Grass Country: a Story of Love and Sport*.

MESSRS. CASSELL & COMPANY will at the end of the present month commence the issue of a new edition of their *Gleanings from Popular Authors*. Part I. will be accompanied by a large engraving of the drawing by Sir John Gilbert, entitled "Joan of Arc."

PROF. SKEAT has nearly finished Part 2 of his edition of Aelfric's *Metrical Lives of Saints* for the Early English Text Society's Original Series. For the same society's Extra Series Dr. C. Horstmann has sent to press his edition of *The Three Kings of Cologne*, two English versions, and their unique Latin original.

DR. HORSTMANN has found among the Harleian MSS. in the British Museum another treatise by Osbern Bokenam, whose *Lives of Saints* he, and the Roxburgh Club before him, have printed. It is a *Mappula Europae*, the initial letters of whose chapters are an acrostic, revealing the author's name, as his colophon says they will.

THE Rev. J. C. ATKINSON, of Danby, has, at Dr. Furnivall's instance, agreed to let the English Dialect Society have the second edition of his well-known *Glossary of the Cleveland Dialect*. He will send it to press directly the new part of his *North Riding Records* in Elizabeth's time is out of his hands.

WE understand that Mr. C. G. Steel is preparing for publication in September next a new volume of the Annotated Rugby School Register, which will carry on the history of the school up to the appointment of the present head master. He would be glad of any suggestions or information addressed to himself, or to Mr. Lawrence, Bookseller, Rugby.

MR. J. HORSFALL TURNER, of Idel, Bradford, Yorkshire, has nearly ready for issue to subscribers *Ukley, Ancient and Modern*, by the Rev. Dr. Robert Collyer, of New York. Special use has been made of the family papers preserved at Myddleton Lodge and of the parish registers; and there will also be chapters on Prehistoric Remains, Geology, Botany, and Flora, contributed by different writers. The volume will be illustrated with about eighty engravings, woodcuts, &c.

THE *Holyrood Annual*, which made so successful a beginning last year, will this year appear in October, and, as before, under the editorship of the author of *Angus Græme*, who will contribute to it "Jacob Spragg's Romance." Among other stories in the new number will be "An Auction Experience," and "Fallen among Thieves." The miscellaneous articles will include "How to do without the

Doctor," "The Cry of the Children," and papers on General Gordon and Lord Tennyson.

THE September number of the *Scottish Church* will contain articles on "The Scotch Universities," "The Highland Question," "Victor Hugo," and "Dwellings of the Poor," besides the continuation of the serial, "The Story of a Young Life," which is now running in the magazine, and a story by Esmé Stuart, entitled "One for Another."

PROF. NOIRÉ is carrying through the press a new work, *Ueber Ursprung und Wesen der Begriffe*, which will appear in September.

MR. ALFRED W. BENNETT sends us the following translation of the first of the two German roundels to Swinburne printed in the ACADEMY of last week:

"As in Life's darkest night bright beams appear,
So, Swinburne, has thy song the world made bright,

Poet of Freedom, and of Truth the seer!
In Life's dark night.

Before a single pure word's noble might
Shrinks Tyranny away with craven fear,

If thou but threaten in the cause of right.
The slave with rapture sees in thee appear

The judge of tyrants who proclaims the right—
The hour of victory come—his yoke to tear

In Life's dark night."

Correction.—Owing to the misdirection of a proof, Dr. Vigfusson's letter in the ACADEMY of last week was printed without having received his corrections. On p. 88, col. 3, l. 1, for "Sighrat," read "Sighvat"; l. 27, for "vowel," read "article"; and, l. 50, for "Dr. Fritkner," read "Dr. Fritzer."

THIS week we must be content with merely recording the death of Lord Houghton. It may not, however, be out of place to correct a curious misapprehension which has found its way into the obituary notices of him in two daily papers. The *Times* talks of "his life of his friend Keats"; the *Daily News* says that "he had watched the declining years of Keats." The chronological facts are that Keats died in 1821, while Lord Houghton was born in 1809. We believe that Lord Houghton was induced to write on Keats by the persuasion of Landor.

FRENCH JOTTINGS.

AN examination of the papers left by Victor Hugo has revealed the following works, in a more or less complete state. (1) "La Grand Mère," a comedy in one act, written in verse, which is ready for the stage; (2) "La Forêt mouillée" and "La Légende de l'Épée," two dramas in dialogue, of the same character as those in the *Légende des Siècles*; (3) "Peut-être un Frère de Gavroche!" a comedy in one act, written in prose, the plot of which turns upon the old system of signalling by semaphore; (4) "50,000 Francs de Rentes," an unfinished farce; (5) "L'Océan," or "Un Tas de Pierres," a miscellaneous collection of prose and verse of all kinds, reflecting the daily thoughts of the writer. In addition, the MS. can no longer be found of a play in five acts called "Les Juneaux," based upon that version of the story of the Man with the Iron Mask which identifies him with a twin brother of Louis XIV. Victor Hugo is known to have finished three acts of such a play. The literary executors hope to issue the first volume of their selection from the unpublished writings by December.

KING HUMBERT has conferred upon M. Duruy the broad ribbon of the Crown of Italy, together with a gold medal bearing this inscription:

"Victorio Duruy
Qui ausus est unus Gallorum
Omne Romanum ævum explicare."

AMONG the recent appointments to the Legion of Honour is the name of M. Paul Bourget, the Paris correspondent of the ACADEMY, whose last book, *Cruelle Enigme*, M. Taine is reported to have pronounced "the strongest French novel of the past ten years."

M. OCTAVE UZANNE will publish in November the last of the series of illustrated books, which began with *L'Eventail* some three years ago. It is to be called *La Française du Siècle: Mœurs, Modes, Usages*; and it will be illustrated by M. A. Lynch.

THE third volume is in the press of M. de Beaucourt's *Histoire de Charles VII.*

AN association has been formed, under the name of the Société de l'Histoire de la Révolution française, with the sole object of printing unpublished documents, and of reprinting rare books, &c., relating to the Revolution, without notes or political comment of any kind.

THE municipal libraries of Paris, the first of which was opened in 1865, now number forty-two. The total number of books read or consulted during the past year was nearly 700,000, of which no less than 400,000 were novels; next in order of attractiveness come belles-lettres, science, geography, and history.

AN historic café in Paris has just been closed—the café Procope, in the rue de l'Ancienne-Comédie, which is said to be the oldest in France and the first where ices were introduced. During the eighteenth century it was the favourite resort of the Academicians, many of whose portraits are painted on the walls. In modern times it was the meeting-place of a political club.

A COMMEMORATIVE tablet has been placed on the house No. 120 rue de Bac, where Chateaubriand died.

AT the recent general meeting of the Société Historique de Gascogne M. Tamizey de Larroque issued an "appel aux érudits," requesting help from all who may be able to assist him in tracing the daily history and movements of Henri IV. in Navarre, before he became King of France.

THE Académie des Sciences morales et politiques has awarded a prize of 2,000 frs. (£80) for a treatise on "The Life, Labours, and Teaching of Adam Smith."

AN edition of Victor Hugo's *Le Pape* has been published by Quantin, with twenty-one illustrations, designed and etched by M. Jean-Paul Laurens.

ORIGINAL VERSE.

SOCRATES IN CAMDEN, WITH A LOOK ROUND.

(Written after first meeting the American Poet, Walt Whitman, at Camden, New Jersey.)

A PHILOPIM from beyond the seas,
Seeking some shrine where shrines are few,
I found the latter Socrates,
Greek to the core, yet Yankee too;
Feeble, for he was growing old,
Yet fearless, self-contained, and bold,
Rough as a seaman who has driven
Long years before the winds of heaven,
I found him, with the blue skies o'er him,
And figuratively, knelt before him!
Then gript the hand that long had lain
Tenderly in the palm of Death,
Saw the sweet eyes that still maintain
Calm star-like watch o'er things of breath,
And as the clear voice gave its greeting
My heart was troubled unaware
With love and awe that hush'd its beating
And pride that darken'd unto prayer.

This man affirm'd his disbelief
In all the gods, but B-l-l mainly:
Nature he loved, but Man in chief,
And what Man is, he uttered plainly!

Like Socrates he mixed with men
At the street corner, rough and ready,
Christ-like he sought the Magdalen,
Lifting his hat, as to a lady;
No thing that breathes, however small,
Found him unloving or rebelling;
The shamble and the hospital
Familiar were as his own dwelling;
Then trumpet like his voice proclaimed
The naked Adam unashamed,
The triumph of the Body, through
The sun-like Soul that keeps it true,
The triumph of the Soul, whereby
The Body lives and cannot die.

The world was shocked, and Boston screaming
Covered her face and cried "for shame!"
Gross, hankering, mystically dreaming,
The Good Grey Poet went and came;
But when the dark hour loom'd at last,
And, lighted by the fiery levin,
Man grappled man in conflict vast,
While Christendom gazed on aghast,
Through the great battle-field he past
With finger pointing up to heaven.
Socrates? Nay, more like that Other,
Who walked upon the stormy sea,
He brought, while brother wounded brother,
The anointing nard of charity!

But when the cruel strife was ended
Uprose the Elders mob attended,
Saying "This Socrates, it seems,
Denies Olympus and blasphemes;
Offends, moreover, 'gainst the schools
Who teach great Belial's moral rules,
Sins against Boston and the Law
That keeps the coteries in awe,
And altogether for his swagger
Deserves the hemlock cup or dagger!"
So said, so done! The Pharisees
Called up the guard and gave directions—
The prison opened—Socrates
Was left therein to his reflections!

A full score years have passed, and still
The good grey Bard still loafs and lingers;
The social poison could not kill,
Tho' stirred by literary fingers—
He sipped it, smiled, and put it by,
Despite the scandal and the cry;
But when, the Pharisees commanding,
They rushed to end him with the sword,
They saw, beside the poet standing,
A radiant Angel of the Lord.

A hemlock cup? Yes, there it lies,
Close to thy hand, old friend, this minute!
With gentle twinkle of the eyes
You mark the muddy liquid in it:
For the grave rulers of the city,
Who sent it, you have only pity;
For those who mixed it, made it green
With misconception, spite, and spleen,
You feel no thrill of scornful fret,
But only kindness and regret.
'Twas Emerson some folk affirm,
Who passed it round with shrug of shoulder—
Good soul, he worshipped Time and Term,
Instead of Pan, as he grew older!
And Boston snubbed thee? Walt, true heart,
Time ever brings about revenges—
Just glance that way before we part
And note the memorable changes.

There, in the "hub" of all creation,
Where Margaret Fuller ere she mated
Flirted with seers of reputation
And all the "isms" cultivated,
Where still brisk Holmes cuts learned capers
With buckles on knee breeches fine,
The sweet man-milliners and drapers,
Howells and James, put up their sign.
And there the modern misses find
The wares most suited to their mind—
French fashions, farthingales delightful,
Frills white as snow for ladies' wear;
Nothing old fashioned, fast or frightful,
Is dealt in by this dainty pair!
The stuff they sell to man or woman,
May, in itself, be poor or common,
Coarsest of serge or veriest sacking,
But they can trick it in a trice,
So that no element is lacking
To render it extremely nice.

"Ladies," they murmur with a smile,
"We pride ourselves upon our style!
Our cutter is a paragon,
Matched only by our fitter-on;
Bring what material you like,
We'll treat it in a way to strike,
Turn your old satins, and embellish
Last season's hats with feathers swellish;
In short, weave miracles of clothing
By genius out of next to nothing!
And charge the very lowest prices
For all our daintiest devices.
"We know," they add, with smirk and bow,
"Some of you like old fashion'd clothes—
The Emersonian homespun (now
Absurd as Whitman's or Thoreau's)
Or even, still ab surder, seek
Poor Shakspeare's fashion quite antique,
Fit only with its stiff brocades
For vulgar frumps and country maids.
Could Shakspeare, poor old fellow, please
With such a cut as this — chemise?
The woof he used was strongly woven,
But surely, now, his taste was shocking?
Compare our silk hose, much approved,
With Dickens' clumsy worsted stockings!
We please the dames and gain the daughters
With neat inventions of our own,
Replace George Eliot's learned garters
With our suspenders silken sewn;
While, in an annex to the shop,
Our customers will find, quite handy,
The toothsome bun and lollipop,
And superfine molasses candy!"

The busy pair! how well they patter,
Disposing of their slender matter!
The girls adore instead of loathing
These laureates of underclothing,
Delight their souls attired to model
On the last style of molley-coddle,
Eked out with sickly importations
From France, that naughtiest of nations!
Dapper they are and neatly dressed,
Insidious, tempting folk to buy goods,
But mere man-milliners at best,
Vending the flimsiest of dry goods;
Trash in their showy windows setting,
And tricking up to catch the eye
Such clothes as spoil with the first wetting
From the free rains of yonder sky!

Daintily passing by their shop,
Sometimes when it is cloudless weather,
Aldrich,* a literary fop,
In trim tight boots of patent leather,
Strolls to the quiet street, where he saw
Sun-freckled Marjorie play at see-saw;
And bending o'er her hammock kisses
That sweetest, shadowiest of misses!
His languid gait, his dudish drawl,
His fopdom, we forgive them all,
For her dear sake of his creating.
Fairer than girls of flesh and blood,
Who, never loving, never mating,
Swings in eternal maidenhood!

Meantime my sun-like music-maker,
Shines solitary and apart;
Meantime the brave sword-carrying Quaker
Broods in the peace of his great heart,—
While Melville,† sea-compelling man,
Before whose wand Leviathan
Rose hoary white upon the Deep,
With awful sounds that stirred its sleep,
Melville, whose magic drew Typee,
Radiant as Venus, from the sea,
Sits all forgotten or ignored,
While haberdashers are adored!
He, ignorant of the drapers' trade,
Indifferent to the art of dress,
Pictured the glorious South-sea maid
Almost in mother nakedness—
Without a hat, or boot, or stocking,
A want of dress to most so shocking,

* J. B. Aldrich, author of *Marjorie Daw*.

† Hermann Melville, author of *Typee*, *The White Whale*, &c. I sought everywhere for this Triton, who is still living somewhere in New York. No one seemed to know anything of the one great imaginative writer fit to stand shoulder to shoulder with Whitman on that continent.

With just one chemisette to dress her
She *lives*,—and still shall live, God bless her!
Long as the sea rolls deep and blue,
While heaven repeats the thunder of it,
Long as the White Whale ploughs it through,
The shape my sea-magician drew
Shall still endure, or I'm no prophet!

Now I conjure thee, best of Bards,
Scatter thy wisdom Bostonwards!
Tell Howells, who with fingers taper
Measures the matron and the maid,
God never meant him for a draper—
Strip off his coat, give him a spade!
His muscles and his style may harden,
If he digs hard in Adam's garden;
Or follows Dudley Warner* flying
Where Adirondack eagles soar,
Or chums with some brown savage, lying
With Stoddard† on a South-sea shore.
Tell James to burn his continental
Library of the Detrimental,
And climb a hill, or take a header
Into the briny billowy seas,
Or find some strapping Muse and wed her,
Instead of simpering at teas!
How should the Titans of nations,
Whose flag o'er half a world unfurls,
Sit listening to the sibillations
Of shopmen twittering to girls?
She sees the blue skies bend above her,
She feels the throb of hearts that love her,
She hears the torrent and the thunder,
The clouds above, the waters under,
She knows her destiny is shaping
Beyond the dreams of linendraping!
She craves a band of Bards with voices
To echo her when she rejoices,
To sing her sorrows and to capture
The Homeric music of her rapture!
She hears the Good Grey Poet only
Sing, priestly vested, prophet eyed,
And on his spirit falls the lonely
Light of her splendour and her pride.

Poet divine, strong soul of fire,
Alive with love, and love's desire,
Whose strength is as the clouds, whose song
Is as the waters deep and strong,
Whose spirit, like a flag unfurled,
Proclaims the freedom of the world,
What gifts of grace and joy have come
Out of thy gentle martyrdom!
A pilgrim from afar, I bring
Homage from some who love thee well—
Ah, may the feeble song I sing
Make summer music in thy cell!
The noblest head 'neath western skies,
The tenderest heart, the clearest eyes,
Are thine, my Socrates, whose fate
Is beautifully desolate!
As deep as Hell, as high as Heaven,
Thy wisdom hath this lesson given:
When all the gods that reign'd and reign
Have fallen like leaves and left no sign,
The god-like Man shall still remain
To prove Humanity divine!

Indian Rock, Philadelphia, Pa.: March, 1885.

ROBERT BUCHANAN.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

In the August number of the *Antiquary* Mr. Fairman Ordish continues his series of papers on the London theatres; and we have from that active writer, Mr. J. H. Round, an article on "The Attack on Dover 1067," which, if it does not contribute any new facts to history, puts what is old in a light different from that in which we have received it from our most accredited teachers. "Celebrated Birth Places" this time relates to Turner and Maiden Lane. It seems mere padding. On the other hand, Mr. Wheatley's paper on "The Fairies of Literature," very different beings from those of genuine folk-lore, is well worth reading.

THE two last numbers of the *China Review* contain some thoroughly useful articles. The

* C. D. Warner, author of *In the Wilderness*.
† C. W. Stoddard, author of *South Sea Idylls*.

earlier number opens with a contribution by Dr. Faber on the "Historical Characteristics of Taoism." Treated from a purely Chinese point of view the subject is well and thoroughly handled, but would have been made still more instructive had the intimate connexion that exists between Taoism and Brahmanism been recognised by the writer. Dr. Edkins's article on the "Names of Western Countries in the Shiki" will be found valuable for reference, as will also Mr. Parker's chapter on Turks, Tibetans, and Coreans, and his "Contributions towards the Topography and Ethnology of Central Asia" in the current number. Among the books reviewed is Mr. Colquhoun's *Amongst the Shans*, in commenting on which the reviewer takes the opportunity of finding fault with Prof. Terrien de Lacouperie's Introduction. It is naturally difficult for men who have been trained up to regard all subjects connected with China from a purely Chinese standpoint to accept wider views concerning them, and the strictures in question lose some of their point from the fact that the reviewer has not thoroughly acquainted himself with the professor's theories. Judging from the contents of Mr. Parker's note on "M. Terrien de Lacouperie as a Sinologist," it would seem that that writer is in the same parlous state as the reviewer. Dr. Edkins's article on "Chinese Word Studies," and Mr. Chalmers's on the "Chinese Ch'ih Measure," are well worth reading. The "Notes and Queries" contain much that is interesting.

We have to acknowledge the first number of a new sixpenny magazine, called *Hibernia*, containing articles by Mr. J. Huntly McCarthy, the Rev. H. Stuart Fagan (honourably known for his indefatigable advocacy of Irish manufactures), and Miss Charlotte G. O'Brien, who gives a very interesting account of Mangan, "perhaps the greatest poet Ireland has given birth to since English became the language of Irish thought." The magazine is published at the Hibernia Press, 132 Blackfriars Road.

HEARING A HIEROGLYPH.

MR. H. VILLIERS STUART, M.P., author of *Egypt after the War*, *Nile Gleanings*, &c., draws our attention to an interesting fact.

"I went yesterday [August 10]," he says, "to hear the Siamese band, and great was my surprise to see one of the musicians playing upon an instrument absolutely identical with the ancient Egyptian lute which furnished the hieroglyph *Nefer*, meaning 'good,' 'sweet,' 'excellent,' &c. It has the heart-shaped body, the long neck, and the four pegs, two at each side, for tightening the strings, precisely as we see the instrument represented in both the hieroglyph and the wall-paintings. Did this lute make its way eastwards from Egypt, or did the original Egyptian immigrants bring it with them, long before the time of Menes, from the far East? It is in any case an interesting fact that the Siamese of the present day should use the very same instrument used by the Egyptians 5,000 years ago."

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- FLACH, H. *Peisistratos u. seine literarische Thätigkeit*. Tübingen: Fues. 1 M. 20 Pf.
 MEYER, A. B. *Das Gräberfeld v. Hallstatt*. Dresden: Hoffmann. 4 M.
 RIBBECK, O. *Agroikos*. Eine etholog. Studie. Leipzig: Hirzel. 2 M.
 SAINT-SAËNS, O. *Harmonie et mélodie*. Paris: Calmann Lévy. 3 fr. 50 c.
 SARRAZIN, J. V. *Victor Hugos Lyrik u. ihr Entwicklungsgang*. Baden-Baden: Sommermeyer. 1 M. 40 Pf.
 VERNE, Jules. *Mathias Sandorf*. T. 1. Paris: Hetzel. 3 fr.

THEOLOGY, ETC.

- BIBLIOTHECA Samaritana. II. Leipzig: Schulze. 3 M. 50 Pf.

- MAASSEN, F. *Pseudosidor-Studien*. I. u. II. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 1 M. 70 Pf.
 RUSSELL, R. *L'Emmanco evangelico dimostrato e difeso distante 60 stadii da Gerusalemme*. Parte I. Milan. 4 L.
 SCHANZ, P. *Commentar üb. das Evangelium d. heiligen Johannes*. Tübingen: Fues. 8 M.
 SCHLATTER, A. *Der Glaube im Neuen Testament*. Leiden: Brill. 5 fl. 40 c.

HISTORY.

- HASSE, Th. *König Wilhelm v. Holland*. (1947-56.) 1. Th. 1947. Strassburg: Trübner. 2 M. 50 Pf.
 HESSELMAYER, E. *Die Ursprünge der Stadt Pergamos in Kleinasien*. Tübingen: Fues. 1 M. 30 Pf.
 HOEFLE, C. R. v. *Donna Juana, Königin v. Leon*. Castilien u. Granada, 1479-1555. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 6 M.
 POHLER, J. *Diodoros als Quelle zur Geschichte v. Hellas in der Zeit von Thebens Aufschwung u. Grösse (379-369)*. Kassel: Kesseler. 2 M.
 PREGER, W. *Die Politik d. Papstes Johann XXII. in Bezug auf Italien u. Deutschland*. München: Franz. 2 M. 80 Pf.
 QUIDDE, L. *Studien zur deutschen Verfassungs- u. Wirtschaftsgeschichte*. I. Hft. Studien zur Geschichte d. rheinischen Landfriedensbundes v. 1254. Frankfurt-a.-M.: Jügel. 1 M. 30 Pf.
 SCRIPTORUM rerum polonicarum Tom. 8. Krakau: Friedlein. 10 M.
 VAUTRY. *Histoire des évêques de Bâle*. T. 2. Einsiedeln: Benziger. 8 M.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

- BRÉAUSIRE, E. *Les principes de la morale*. Paris: Alcan. 5 fr.
 HERTWIG, O. u. R. *Untersuchungen zur Morphologie u. Physiologie der Zelle*. 4. Hft. Jena: Fischer. 1 M. 60 Pf.
 JANKA, V. de. *Leguminosae europaeae analytice elaboratae*. Berlin: Friedländer. 5 M.
 KEUKER, A. *Zonenbeobachtungen der Sterne zwischen 55. u. 65. Grad nördlicher Declination, angestellt an den Sternwarten zu Helsingfors u. Gotha*. 2. Bd. Leipzig: Engelmann. 20 M.
 MARQUARDT, A. *Kant u. Crusius*. Ein Beitrag zum richt. Verständnis der crusan. Philosophie. Kiel: Lipsius. 1 M. 60 Pf.
 MARSHALL, W. *Die Entdeckungsgeschichte der Süswasser-Polyphen*. Leipzig: Quandt. 1 M.
 NEUMAYR, M. *Die geographische Verbreitung der Juraformation*. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 7 M. 30 Pf.

PHILOLOGY, ETC.

- ALTNER, E. *Ueb. die Chastiments in den alt-französischen Chansons de geste*. Leipzig: Fock. 1 M. 60 Pf.
 AUTOLYXIS de sphaera quae movetur liber, de orbitis et occasibus libri 2. Ed. F. Hultsch. Leipzig: Teubner. 3 M. 60 Pf.
 EUCLIDIS elementa. Ed. et latine interpretatus est J. L. Heiberg. Vol. 4. Leipzig: Teubner. 4 M. 50 Pf.
 FLEISCHER, H. L. *Kleinere Schriften*. 1. Bd. Leipzig: Hirzel. 94 M.
 HEIMER, A. *Studia pindariaca*. Lund: Gleerup. 2 kr.
 KELLE, J. *Das Verbum u. Nomen in Nötker's Boethius*. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 1 M. 40 Pf.
 LARBER, O. *De veterum epicorum studio in Archilocho, Simonidis, Solonis, Hipponactis reliquiis conspicuo*. Leipzig: Fock. 1 M. 30 Pf.
 OESTERLEIN, Th. *Studien zu Vergil u. Horaz*. Tübingen: Fues. 2 M. 40 Pf.
 PALIMPSESTUS Vindobonensis. Editio J. Belshaim. Christiania: Malling. 2 kr.
 PAPYRI GRÆCI Musei antiquarii publici Lugduni Batavi. Interpretationem latinam etc. addidit C. Leemans. Tomus II. Leiden: Brill. 17 M. 30 Pf.
 PFIZMAIER, A. *Erklärung d. Tagebuches Idzmi-Siki-Bu*. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 4 M. 80 Pf.
 REINSH, L. *Die Quarasprache in Abessinien*. II. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 2 M. 40 Pf.
 ZINGKLE, H. *Studien zu Hilarius v. Poitiers Psalmencommentar*. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 1 M. 60 Pf.

CORRESPONDENCE.

SKETCH OF A CONVERSATION BETWEEN COLERIDGE AND KENYON.

London: Aug. 10, 1885.

I found this morning, among some old papers, the accompanying "Sketch" in the autograph of Coleridge—apparently a digest of a conversation between him and Mr. Kenyon, whose signature authenticates it: others may have been present, of course. Should you find it of interest, and wish to publish it, pray do so; returning me the original.

ROBERT BROWNING.

"1. The *distinct* Perception of a Whole arising out of a *distinct* simultaneous perception of the Parts, in the relations of all to each, and of each to each and to all, constitutes—the SHAPELY.—Instance—a Triangle, or a Wheel.

"When the parts are so numerous, that they

cannot be perceived simultaneously without sinking from *distinctness* into *clearness*, then

"2. The *distinct* Perception of a Whole arising out of a *clear* simultaneous Perception of the constituent Parts, in the relations of all to each, and of each to each and to all, constitutes the BEAUTIFUL.—Instance, a Moss Rose, or the inside of the Pantheon at Rome.

"Corollary.

"When this is effected by an act of abstraction, as *ex. gr.* when a mechanician declares a machine beautiful, abstracting from the Tar, accidental Inequalities of Surface, &c., &c., then the object is beautiful *quo ad abstrahitur, et quo ad abstrahentem*.—When the whole sensuous Image is taken without any such abstraction,—say rather, is abstracted totally not partially, this is the BEAUTIFUL in the *general use* of the word. The object is beautiful, *quo ad videtur, et ad omnes*.

"3. Reverse the order of No. 2, and let there be a *distinct* Perception of the Parts and only a *clear* Perception of the Whole, and we have the PICTURESQUE, as it is most commonly found in Pictures.

"Or let there be a *clear* Perception of the Parts, and a confused Perception or (what is indeed the same thing) a *Sense*, an *Impression*, of the Whole, and we have the PICTURESQUE, as we predicate it of a Landscape in Nature always, and occasionally of very large works of Art.

"4. Combine either No. 2 or No. 3 with associations of the Good, and of the Agreeable, and we have the LOVELY.

"5. Let the Parts be clear and vivid, but from their numerousness or extent without the Perception of a Whole, and we have the GRAND.—Instance, a Review, a House of Peers on a solemn Trial in all their Paraphernalia.

"6. Let the Impression of the Whole be such as to withdraw our conscious attention from the Parts as Parts, and you have the STATUESQUE.

"7. If the Impression of the Whole be constituted by Symbols, or interpenetrated by the sense of Power, or Strength, there arises the MAJESTIC.

"8. Let there be (*i.e.* as objects of our conscious attention) neither Whole, nor Parts, but an All, suspending the Comparative Power, and there results the SUBLIME.

"Corollary.

"Hence it follows, that Objects of Sense *never* can be of themselves sublime; but they may be the occasioning means of exciting certain Feelings and Ideas, as Symbols of Power, Strength, & so on, and in this sense a Cataract, a strong Sea, is sublime—tho' not in the sense in which we call God, Eternity, Free-will, Sublime.

"Sketched out by Coleridge, after a conversation on the subject."—J. Kenyon.

"THE THOUSAND NIGHTS AND A NIGHT."

London: August 7, 1885.

Will you kindly spare me space to answer sundry enquiries from friends and correspondents?

I have already stated in print that my translation of *The Thousand Nights and a Night* will be strictly limited to one thousand copies, each of which will be sent to subscribers with its own number; and I have promised that no cheaper edition shall with my consent ever be printed.

One of my principal objects in making the work so expensive (ten guineas for the ten volumes) is to keep it from the general public. For this reason I have no publisher. The translation is printed by myself for the use of select personal friends; and nothing could be more repugnant to my feelings than the idea of a book of the kind being placed in a publisher's hands, and sold over the counter. As my preface states, it is a legacy which I bequeath to my countrymen (the few who can appreciate it) in their hour of sorest need, when compelled by fate to rule in Moslem lands with an utter ignorance of Moslem manners and customs.

RICHARD F. BURTON.

"ARABIAN MATRIARCHATE."

The Museum, Oxford: Aug. 7, 1885.

The discussion raised of late by Dr. Redhouse in the *Journal* of the Royal Asiatic Society under the title "Notes on Prof. E. B. Tylor's Arabian Matriarchate," has been taken up by the writer most particularly concerned, Dr. G. A. Wilken, of Leyden, who publishes "Eenige Opmerkingen naar Aanleiding eener Critiek van mijn 'Matriarchaat bij de oude Arabiërs.'" As the *Bijdragen tot de Taal-, Land- en Volkenkunde van Nederlandsch-Indië*, in which his article appears, is not so accessible to English anthropologists as it deserves to be, it is proper for me to mention here some of its chief points. To Dr. Redhouse's attempt to explain away the remarkable importance attached by the Arabs to the relationship of *chāl* or maternal uncle, Dr. Wilken replies in much the same sense as I have already done (ACADEMY, June 27). He points out that *chāl* is used as a title of respect, suggesting the actual position held by the maternal uncle among matriarchal tribes in both the Old and New World. This indicates a stronger reason than that alleged by Dr. Redhouse from Arab etiquette in speaking of the maternal uncle instead of the mother. Moreover, Dr. Wilken notices as to this that in Arabia the women have always been more freely seen and spoken of than in other Moslem districts. Dr. Wilken finds fault with the English critic for relying on isolated facts, instead of surveying them as a whole in the light of comparative ethnography. For instance, Dr. Wilken had laid stress on a point raised by Prof. Robertson Smith—namely, the Arabic use of the word *batn* ("belly") in the sense of race or family, as probably belonging to a time when the Arabs reckoned descent on the female side, like certain Malay tribes, who accordingly use a similar word in a similar sense. Against this, Dr. Redhouse appeals to the great Arabic Lexicon, the *Qāmūs*, to show that the term *batn* occurs among the set of terms for the body and its parts, side, breast, belly, thigh, which are used also to denote the tribe and its divisions. Dr. Wilken answers that the terms in question are artificial and not even consistently carried out in the Arabic texts. Here another well-known Arabic scholar, Prof. Noldeke, comes to his support by pointing out that the word *rahim* ("womb") is also used to express close relationship, which would hardly be done by a patriarchal people unless they had inherited matriarchal ideas and vocabulary. As to the argument from prohibited degrees of kin, it is needless to discuss Dr. Redhouse's piling down of the "leading case" of Abraham and Sarah, as the one material point remains unshaken—that there was a time when Hebrew law made so little of male kinship that brother and sister on the father's side might marry. But Dr. Wilken follows this up by a suggestion, at any rate worth consideration, that there may be a relic of such ideas in Arabic custom still not prohibiting but approving marriage with the *bint-amm*, the paternal uncle's daughter. It is not easy to enter here into the arguments as to rules of descent as connected with matriarchalism or slavery, and other points must be left unnoticed for which students seriously engaged in the subject must refer to the original paper. It will be admitted on all hands that the criticism which has brought up the present discussion has not only been useful in clearing ideas, but in bringing out new facts, such as another remarkable trace of ancient matriarchalism, contributed by Prof. Noldeke—viz., the Mandaean custom, perhaps connected with ancient Babylon, that men who in ordinary life took their names from their fathers, in religious texts styled themselves after their mothers, for instance, Behrām son of Šimath.

E. B. TYLOR.

"THE PATRIARCHAL THEORY."

London: Aug. 10, 1885.

I have no wish to criticise Mr. E. B. Tylor's criticism of *The Patriarchal Theory* which appeared in the ACADEMY of August 1, but I should like to be allowed to point out that, if the ordinary anthropologist supposes (as Mr. Tylor says he does) that Agnation merely denotes kinship through males, and that every form of paternal authority is identical with Patria Potestas, the ordinary anthropologist is capable of falling into very singular misapprehensions.

It is difficult, however, to see how any intelligent reader of *Ancient Law* can fail to be aware that what is remarkable about Agnation is not the acknowledgment of kinship through males, but the denial of kinship through females; and that Patria Potestas means not any and every form of paternal authority, but one well-marked and carefully-described form of it. I think Mr. Tylor must do the ordinary anthropologist injustice. At any rate, it is not the anthropologist who thus blunders that is the subject of criticism in *The Patriarchal Theory*, but Sir Henry Maine. And Sir Henry Maine, throughout his writings, uses the words Agnation and Patria Potestas in their proper meanings, and not in the meanings preferred by Mr. Tylor.

I am sorry (if I may venture on a word or two more) that Mr. Tylor is so intolerant of what he calls legal argument. However great the demerits of the particular reasonings thus referred to, no science has ever made way without its doctrines being based upon and tested by reasoning. And the broad method of treatment which Mr. Tylor seems to recommend—while it may give conclusions readily, and plenty of them—has never been found suitable for any science. What science, by the way, besides anthropology, is required to justify its conclusions to what Mr. Tylor calls "the lay mind"—that is, as I understand him, to untrained persons who are satisfied to be without training?

I notice with pleasure that Mr. Tylor is himself inclined to believe in "an early general prevalence of the system of kinship on the female side."

D. MACLENNAN.

"DUNSETAS."

Liverpool: Aug. 8, 1885.

Is it possible that the "dun" in Dunsetas has the same meaning as the "dunes" on which Dunkirk stands—the sand-hills between that place and Ostend—and as the "downs" or sand-banks in the English Channel? If so, Dunsetas might denote the dwellers on the low-lying coast between Clevedon and Minehead; *stream*, in the eighth clause of the treaty, the Bristol Channel; and *stæth*, which occurs in several clauses, either shore or bank of the channel. The ninth, and last, clause of the treaty should apparently be construed thus:

"Formerly the Gwents were subject to the Dunsetas; but [now] it [that is, the supremacy] belongs more properly to the West Saxons: there they [the Gwents] ought to give tribute and hostages. Also the Dunsetas need, if the King [that is, of the West Saxons] will grant it to them, that peace-hostages at least be allowed to them."

There was always, probably, constant traffic between Cardiff and Burnham and other places on the coast of that part of the channel. When the Saxons first landed in Britain the Britons held Somerset, Devonshire, and Cornwall, and kept a gradually-diminishing foothold there for five centuries, until the reign of Athelstan. "Devonshire, and even the city of Exeter," says Mr. Freeman (i. 43, note 1), "remained partly Welsh as late as the time of Athelstan"; and this, he a little before says in effect, was the case to a greater degree in Cornwall and to

a less degree in Somerset. The treaty seems to have been made when the West Saxons had got the upper hand in Somerset. Sir F. Palgrave would thus seem to have been right in substance, though wrong in his rendering of Dunor Defnsætas. The suggestion in Thorpe's note that the Wye is the stream referred to is open to the objection that Gwent bordered eastwards on Mercia and not on Wessex.

S. H. BOULT.

TEDALDI'S SONNET ON THE DEATH OF DANTE.

Tendring Rectory, Essex: Aug. 10, 1885.

Dr. Krebs's letter refers to a complete edition, the first, of Pieraccio Tedaldi's sonnets. It may be worth noting that the sonnet from which Dr. Krebs quotes three lines has been published some time ago in Trucchi's *Raccolta* (vol. ii., p. 43), where the first line of the triplet is given thus:

"Cioè il sommo autor Dante Alighieri."

The triplet, as quoted from Morpurgo's edition, does not rhyme.

T. K. CHEYNE.

SIR PHILIP FRANCIS AND "JUNIUS."

Cumnock, N.B.: Aug. 7, 1885.

The experts have been at work on the question of identification. It is an interesting coincidence—how much more?—that the brothers Junius (*Quatuor Evangeliorum Versiones perantiquae, Gothica et Anglo-Saxonica, &c.*) are named Philip and Francis Junius. I do not think this accident of names has been previously noted.

ALEX. MC'CALLIE.

SCIENCE.

A GERMAN DICTIONARY OF CLASSICAL MYTHOLOGY.

Ausführliches Lexicon der griechischen und römischen Mythologie. Herausgegeben von W. H. Roscher. Mit zahlreichen Abbildungen. Lieferungen 1-6. (Leipzig: Teubner; London: Williams & Norgate.)

THE time has probably arrived for a systematic digest of the results obtained during the last fifty years by the modern scientific school of mythologists. In 1879 this work was taken in hand by a syndicate of German scholars, whose names guarantee their competency for the task. The publication was commenced last year; and six parts, forming about a fourth of the entire work, having appeared, it becomes possible to give some account of its plan and execution.

The names are arranged alphabetically. The minor notices are more numerous than in any similar work, many Gaulic and Iberic deities known only from inscriptions being, for instance, introduced; while the discussion of the important names is more elaborate than anything that has been hitherto attempted. The whole range of classical literature seems to have been exhaustively ransacked, invaluable light has been thrown on obscure subjects by the monuments of ancient art, inscriptions have not been neglected, the theories of modern writers are enumerated and discussed, while special attention has been paid to the influence on Greek mythology of Oriental cults, especially those of Babylonia and Phœnicia.

The book challenges obvious comparison with Dr. Smith's well-known *Dictionary*, and also with Mr. Lang's recent article on "Mythology" in the *Encyclopædia Britannica*. We see at once what enormous advances have been made in the scientific

treatment of mythology since the publication in 1844 of the former work, which is now completely out of date, and we also perceive how one-sided and inadequate is the method adopted in the other. It is to be regretted that Mr. Lang should have practically confined himself to the mythology of savage races, ignoring the results of recent German criticism. His treatise, brilliant as it is in its way, is sufficiently condemned by the bibliographical note in which he cavalierly passes over without mention the greater portion of the scientific literature of his subject with the contemptuous remark that "as a rule the German treatises adopt various forms of the 'meteorological' and 'solar' hypotheses," as if the very fact that German scholars are essentially agreed as to the general principles of interpretation disentitled them to consideration, whereas it would not be too much to affirm that but for the "German treatises," such as those of Welcker, Preller, Lauer, Gerhard, Mannhardt, Kuhn, Forchhammer, Schwennk, Roscher, and Schwartz, mythology would not be entitled to rank among the sciences.

The reader of the present work cannot fail to be struck with the great variety of the sources from which mythological conceptions have been derived. No single theory will suffice to explain the origin of the Greek cults and legends. There are nature-myths innumerable: the sun, the moon, the stars, the dawn, the wind, the clouds, the storms, the rivers, have been personified; rude fetish worship of autochthonous races have been adopted; infinitesimal survivals of totemism, of ancestor worship, or of human sacrifice, may possibly exist; the cults of the civilised nations of the East have been extensively incorporated; there may even be euhemeristic elements; while at a later stage we recognise the deliberate embellishments of poets, ethical conceptions introduced by philosophers, and political deifications devised by statesmen. We find temples dedicated to Nike, Concordia, and the Divine Julius, as well as to the Sminthian Apollo, and the Ephesian meteorite.

The classical mythology may be compared to a geological conglomerate—a breccia composed of attrited pebbles, among which may be recognised fragments of innumerable ancient rocks, derived from formations of diverse geological epochs, sedimentary, plutonic, and organic, cemented together by later infiltrations into an apparent unity, in which the geologist endeavours to distinguish the manifold sources from which the components have been derived. In like manner mythology is a conglomerate containing heterogeneous fragments—the oral literature and popular science of every age. The contributions of poetry, history, philosophy and fiction, of geography, ethnology, meteorology, and astronomy, have to be distinguished. We may recognise philological conjectures, speculations as to the origin of mankind and of the external world, etiological explanations of natural phenomena, legendary genealogies, nursery tales and folklore imported by foreign slave-women; all these elements, derived from the most unexpected sources, Hellenic, Italic, Pelasgic, Carian, Phrygian, Phoenician, Babylonian, Accadian, Persian, Egyptian, Celtic, or Etruscan, being firmly imbedded in a theological matrix.

A fertile source of error among mythologists has been the attempt to apply too broadly some single theory as to the origin of this complex formation. There are nature myths of the dawn, but they are not so many as Mr. Max Müller has supposed; there are numerous solar myths, but Sir George Cox will have to surrender some of his most cherished instances; storm myths have been overdone by Schwartz; moon and star myths by Mr. Brown; the Vedic hymns cannot be neglected, but the tyranny of the Sanskritists is happily overpast; while the contributions due to barbarous races have been vastly overestimated by Mr. Lang. Perhaps, on the whole, Mr. Sayce comes best out of the ordeal, as a larger part of the Greek mythology than had been supposed may be traced to Babylonian and Phoenician sources.

It follows that an eclectic treatment of Greek myths is the true scientific method, science being merely exhaustive knowledge, illuminated, but not misled, by the imaginative faculty, and guided by common sense. Without knowledge it is not science but sciolism; without imagination it is pedantry; without common-sense it must be arbitrary or fantastic.

In the light of these general principles the methods employed and the results obtained in the present work may be profitably examined.

The longer articles are mostly constructed on a nearly uniform plan. The compound myths are analysed; each element is traced to its geographical source; foreign germs are separated; the developments and combinations of the mythical ideas are then treated chronologically; the introductions of later poetical or ethical conceptions are examined historically; the local cults are described; a considerable space is devoted to the chronological development of the artistic conceptions and representations; and the various theories which have been advanced as to the origin and inner meaning of the myth are set forth and discussed in the light shed by modern philology on the primitive signification of the names of the personages concerned. We may take for examples the excellent articles on Aphrodite, Artemis, Athene, and the Argonauts.

In Roscher's article on Aphrodite the combination of Oriental and Hellenic conceptions is carefully disentangled. The Cyprian Aphrodite is shown to be the Babylonian Mylitta, the Phoenician Astarte, the Accadian Istar, the great Asiatic moon-goddess who is the queen of heaven and of love. The local cults are described, her emblems are discussed, and the artistic conception is traced from the rude Babylonian idol, through the Cypriote images, to the lovely types of the best period of Greek art. The Oriental origin of the myth having been overlooked by Mr. Max Müller and Sir George Cox, it is obvious that their explanation of Aphrodite as a personification of the dawn must be surrendered; and when she is seen to be the moon and not the dawn, the ingenious identification of her attendants, the Charites, as the Vedic Harits, the horses of the sun, at once falls to the ground. The myth of Venus and Adonis is merely another version of the Phrygian myth of Kybele and Attis (Attin), of the Phoenician myth of Baal-Tammuz and Astarte, and ultimately of the Accadian legend

of Istar and Izdubar, the moon sinking into the underworld in search of her lost spouse, the sun. Compared with this scientific and exhaustive treatment of the subject, the poverty and meagreness of the article in Smith's Dictionary is conspicuous, the significance of the Oriental clue being wholly missed.

Hardly less clear is the genesis of the myth of Artemis. As in Cyprus and Cythera the Asiatic moon-goddess, Istar, Atar, Atar-gatis, or Atar-ate, was developed under Phoenician influence into the Hellenic Aphrodite, losing most of the traces of her lunar origin, so among the Ionians she was differentiated into the Ephesian Artemis. Artemis, like Aphrodite, is the goddess of fruitfulness. The figures on pp. 647, 651, 654, 407, show that the clothed Babylonian Astarte was the type of the Artemis of the earliest Greek art, and that the naked Phoenician Astarte, with her hands upon her breasts, was the type of the earliest figures of Aphrodite, while Kybele, who is proved by the Attis myth to be the Phrygian Aphrodite, wears the mural crown which is the tiara of the Ephesian Artemis. The conjecture may perhaps be hazarded that the obscure name of Artemis may be explained as the lady Istar, the *-mis* being the *-mis* of Semiramis, and the first part of the name the Atar (Istar) of Atar-gatis. In Hellas the cult of the Asiatic moon-goddess seems to have been engrafted on local cults of naiads or dryads, Atalanta being an Arcadian Artemis in the form of a forest nymph, while the Hellenic myths were afterwards transferred to the Italic Diana, a being of wholly different origin. This transference of Hellenic myths by the Romans to Italic deities helps to explain the way in which the Greeks incorporated Oriental legends into their own mythology.

The nature of Pallas Athene has been much discussed. The wild theory of Mr. Gladstone that she was the Shechinah of the Hebrews, and the third person of the Christian Trinity, needs no refutation. Prof. Max Müller and Sir George Cox naturally believe her to be the dawn. The suggestion of Lauer, adopted by Schwartz and Benfey, that she is the brandisher of the lightning, is set forth in an article by Roscher with arguments which seem conclusive. From behind the Aegis, the shield of Zeus, which is the ragged storm-cloud, she springs from the forehead of the sky armed with her glittering lance, which is the lightning-spark, while the thunder is her battle-cry. She is called Pallas because she brandishes her spear, while the more difficult name Athene is referred to the root of *ἀθ-ήρ*, a spear-head.

The explanation of the Argonautic voyage as a solar myth, which Mr. Lang has recently endeavoured to overwhelm with his playful banter, is, however, fully accepted in an excellent article by Seeliger, who affirms that the solar interpretation "can scarcely be denied." He takes the Argo as the sun-ship, Phrixos and Helle, the children of Nephele, as the clouds, Medea as the storm, and ably discusses the geographical accretions and the gradual growth of the myth from its simpler rudiments, recognising in portions of the "Odyssey" a later version of the same myth.

The Bellerophon myth is likewise the story of the battles of cloudland; it is the conquest

of the Chimaera and other storm demons by Bellerophon, the heavenly horseman who bestrides Pegasus, the water-bringing cloud-steed, from whose hoof-mark the fountains spring.

Among other nature myths may be mentioned the ingenious explanation by Roscher of the myth of Antaeus, son of Poseidon and of Ge, a Mauritanian giant, whose strength was renewed by contact with his mother earth. As the son of Ge, he is the giant sand pillar stalking across the desert; as the son of Poseidon he is the waterspout moving over the ocean.

Disse's explanation of the story of Admetus and Alcestis as a myth of the sun and the dawn is adopted, while Forchhammer's opinion that Achilles is ultimately a river god is approved, as against the solar hypothesis of Kuhn and Max Müller. Medusa is the storm cloud, Aglauros is the dew, Aeolus the wind, and the fifty hounds of Actaeon are the fifty dog-days who destroy the beauty of the spring. The name of Mars is derived from the root *mar*, to shine, which we have in *mar-mor*, Mr. Max Müller's derivation from the root *mar*, to pound, which we have in *mar-tus*, and his ingenious attempt to connect the Roman war-god with the Vedic Maruts being left unnoticed. The wandering Dido is the Carthaginian form of the Semitic moon-goddess; and the name Aeneas, son of Aphrodite, is ingeniously explained as the "son of Aene," the Anatis of Elam, who became the Aphrodite Urania of the Greeks, an explanation supported by the fact that Ilus and Assaracus, ancestors of Aeneas, are Assyrian deities.

Where so much is excellent it seems ungracious to find fault, but it is to be regretted that attention has been given almost exclusively to the labours of German mythologists. As far as I have discovered Maury is only mentioned once; the names of Bréal, Gubernatis, Cox, Brown, Lang, Keary and Sayce not at all. The ingenious suggestion of Prof. Sayce that the Amazons of Greek legend were the armed priestesses of the great Asiatic goddess should at all events have been noticed, while in Stoll's article on Deianeira there is no mention of Prof. Max Müller's proposed etymology (*Dāsya-nari*) or of the explanation of the death of Heracles as a sunset myth; and in the still more inadequate article of Von Sybel on Daphne she is treated only as the personified laurel tree, no reference being made to the explanation of her name advanced by Prof. Max Müller and accepted by Curtius, from Sanskrit sources, as the dawn, an explanation which alone renders intelligible the myth of her pursuit by Apollo.

This book, while giving a fresh stimulus to the study of mythology, cannot fail to place it upon a firmer scientific basis. It can no longer be denied that all the greater Greek myths are meteorological—the efforts of early science or early poetry to account for or to recount the phenomena of nature. It is plain also that the influence of Oriental cults has been greatly underrated, and that the cuneiform tablets are, to say the least, as helpful as the Vedic poems. The philological method, which has of late been so much derided and ridiculed, re-asserts, when rightfully used, its value; and it is seen that theories as to the meaning of a nature-myth

can only be really clenchd by a satisfactory explanation of the meaning of the names. What I have elsewhere called the Hottentotic method—namely, the miscellaneous comparison of the folklore of modern savages with the myths of the ancient world—has recently been received with an amount of favour which can only be explained by the unacquaintance of reviewers with the methods and results of scientific mythology. A study of this Lexicon will prove how very few are the residuary problems of classical mythology left for the mere anthropologist to solve. The classical and savage myths which he compares are necessarily not the same, but only similar myths. They have no historical connexion, they can at best only illustrate the workings of the human mind, and in the absence of the philological key can only be regarded as guesses at a possible solution, and not as the scientific certainties which the orthodox method abundantly supplies.

ISAAC TAYLOR.

EARLY INSCRIPTIONS IN ARABIA.

M. PHILIPPE BERGER has just published an interesting lecture on the important inscriptions recently discovered in Central Arabia, and the inferences that may be drawn from them. Mr. Charles Doughty, in 1875-7, penetrated, at the risk of his life, as far as a place called Medain-Saleh, north of Medineh, and half way between Petra and Mecca, where he found Nabathean tombs cut in the rock, besides a large number of inscriptions. The tombs are referred to in the Korân, and are there supposed to be the petrified dwellings of the impenitent Thamudites—a proof that the Arabs of the age of Mohammed had preserved no memory of their real history. As M. Berger observes, this ought to make us cautious about accepting so-called Arabic traditions. The inscriptions brought back by Mr. Doughty are partly Nabathean, partly Himyaritic, partly in characters like those of Saba. The Nabathean texts are engraved over the tombs, and are dated in the reigns of Aretas and other Nabathean kings of the first century A.D., showing that at that time a settled Nabathean population extended into the heart of Arabia. One of the inscriptions joins with them the Shellemites, or Salemites, whom Jewish commentators identify with the Kenites, and who are known under the name of Solymi to the classical authors. Shortly after Mr. Doughty's journey, a French traveller, M. Huber, found his way to the ruins of Teima, north-east of Medain-Saleh, and there discovered an important stèle containing two bas-reliefs in the Assyrian style and an inscription of twenty-four lines in Aramaic characters, which are as early, at least, as the fourth century B.C. In 1883 he started again to explore the same region in company with Prof. Euting, but was murdered about a year ago. Squeezes and copies had, however, been already taken of the inscription, and the stone itself is now safe in the Louvre. It is engraved with a dedication to the gods of Teima by the priest, Tselem-Sazab, the son of Petosiris, whose Egyptian name must be noticed. Like other inscriptions copied by MM. Huber and Euting in the neighbourhood, it is a further proof of the former occupation of Central Arabia by Nabathean tribes. Since the Nabatheans belonged to the Aramaic branch of the Semitic race, while inscriptions make it plain that Sabæan (or "Himyaritic") influence and culture extended northward as far as their southern frontiers, little room is left, as M. Berger remarks, for "the Arabic of the Koreishites and of Mohammed." He concludes that it must

have originally been "a dialect extremely restricted in area, the language, in fact, of a small tribe, which, owing to local circumstances, reached at a particular moment an extraordinary degree of perfection." The deities mentioned on the newly-found monuments will throw much light on Semitic mythology. Tselem, as M. Clermont-Ganneau points out, is a god to whom there is a reference in Amos v. 26. The god was probably borrowed from the Assyrians, who regarded him as a solar divinity, and identified him with Anu. Sangalla, who is associated with Tselem on the stèle of Teima, may be the Assyrian Sin-gallu, "the great moon-god." M. Berger's lecture, we may add, is published under the title of "L'Arabie avant Mahomet d'après les Inscriptions" (Paris: Maisonneuve).

CORRESPONDENCE.

ALGEBRAICAL SIGNS FOR THE TERMS "UMLAUT" AND "ABLAUT" IN ETYMOLOGY.

Cambridge: Aug. 1, 1885.

We may express the German terms *umlaut* and *ablaut* by "mutation" and "gradation" in English. It is highly desirable to have some very brief method of expressing these important relations between vowel-sounds. In German it is common to express mutation by two dots over the vowel-symbol. I would, therefore, propose to use *two dots* as the symbol for *mutation*. At the same time, we may employ the symbols < and > as they are already used by some writers on etymology. The former means "derived from," and the latter means "produces by derivation."

The expression of the etymology of the English verb *to deem* now becomes extremely simple, while, at the same time, it is exact. It may be written thus: "*Deem* = Anglo-Saxon *dēman* < . . *dōm*, 'doom.'" It is to be read thus: "The modern English *deem* is the same word as the Anglo-Saxon *dēman*, which is derived by vowel-mutation from *dōm*, 'doom.'" This is brief, but not obscure.

The converse proposition is as follows: "*Anglo-Saxon dōm* = English *doom* > . . *dēman* = English *deem*." It is to be read thus: "The Anglo-Saxon *dōm*, which is the modern English *doom*, produces by vowel-mutation the verb *dēman*, which is the modern English *deem*."

When we come to consider gradation, the thing which we really want to know and to define is the degree or step of the gradation, i.e., whether it agrees with the "first" or "second" gradation of the vowel-sound. We most commonly wish to express the fact that two given words exhibit the *same* gradation in the vowel-sound. For this I would use the symbol || which every printer is sure to have. For example: "The English *bier* = Anglo-Saxon *bær* || *bær-on*, pt. pl. of *beran*, 'to bear.'" This is to be read thus: "The modern English sb. *bier* is the same as the Anglo-Saxon sb. *bær*, a word which exhibits the same gradation of vowel-sound as appears in the Anglo-Saxon *bær-on*, the past tense plural of *beran*, 'to bear.'"

It is easy to proceed to combine the symbols . . (mutation) and || (same gradation). For example: "English *burden*, also *burthen* = Anglo-Saxon *byr-th-en* < . . || *bor-en*, pp. of *beran*, 'to bear.'" This is to be read thus: "The modern English *burden*, also formerly spelt *burthen*, is the same word as the Anglo-Saxon *byr-th-en* (in which *-th* and *-en* are suffixes); and this Anglo-Saxon *byrthen* is derived by vowel-change from a base which shows the same gradation as *bor-en*, the pp. of *beran*." This is very brief, but still not obscure. Conversely, we may write that "Anglo-Saxon *beran*, 'to bear,' has a pp. *bor-en* || > . . Anglo-Saxon *byr-th-en* = English *burthen*, *burden*." Here the symbol means:

"which exhibits the same gradation as the base which produces, by mutation," &c.

It will be seen that I really employ || with its usual sense of "parallel to." I add a few examples to make all quite clear:

English *loose*, adj., Middle-English *lous*, *los* = Icelandic *lauss*, adj. || Gothic *laus*, pt. t. of *liusan*, only found in the comp. *fra-liusan*, "to lose."

English *-less*, adj. suffix, Middle-English *-lees* = Anglo-Saxon *léas*, adj. || *léas*, pt. t. of *léosan*, "to lose."

English *quell*, v. = Anglo-Saxon *cwell-an* < . . *cwal-ian* * || *cwal* * = Anglo-Saxon *cwæl*, pt. t. of *cwel-an*, "to die."

Anglo-Saxon *dréosan*, "to drip," has the pp. *drōren*, for *dros-en* * || > . . *drye* -, appearing in modern English *drizzle*.

WALTER W. SKEAT.

A "SAURAYANTRA."

London: Aug. 7, 1885.

In addition to the *Bhūmayantra*, described in the ACADEMY of April 4, 1885, Mr. Whitley Stokes possesses two *Saurayantras*, one of which, being of good execution and apparently some antiquity (say between three and four hundred years), is well worthy of a short notice. The plate is about 5½ inches square, and raised in the centre. Close to the outer rim are found invocations, showing the usual formula *Om—namah*, of the guardian deities of the eight points of the horizon and of their weapons, viz.:

1. *Indra*, *vajra* (thunderbolt).
2. *Agni*, *sakti* (spear).
3. *Yama*, *danda* (staff).
4. *Nirriti*, *khadga* (sword).
5. *Varuna*, *pāśa* (noose).
6. *Vāyu*, *amkūśa* (elephant-goad).
7. *Kubera*, *gada* (masc., club).
8. *Īśāna*, *triśūla* (trident).

At a distance of about an inch and a half from the rim there is a circle, outside of which are written invocations to the sun by the names of *Mitra*, *Ravi*, *Sūrya*, *Bhānu*, *Khaga*, *Pūshan*, *Hiranyagarbha*, *Marichi*, *Āditya*, *Savitri*, *Arka*, and *Bhāskara*, the formula being here and in the sequel the same as that given above. Inside this circle we have a second, marked by a double line, around which, again, are inscribed eight names of the sun, viz., *Sūrya*, *Divākara*, *Vaivasvata*, *Bhānu*, *Varuna*, *Mitra*, *Āditya*, and *Viśvavedhas*. The interior of the circle is filled by a pentagram, containing in the triangles the *bījamantras* (germ-spells) *hrām* (P), *hrām*, *hrām*, *hrām*, *hrem*, *hrem*, and including in the centre a very small circle, showing the syllable *Om* inscribed in a triangle.

The Sanskrit of these mantras is frequently faulty. The *visarga* of *namah* is usually left out, and the dative cases of the *a*-stems usually end in the Prakritic *āye*. The space between the outer rim and the first circle is filled with representations of flowering branches of some tree or shrub, disposed very gracefully, and serving to separate the sentences. This tablet was probably used in worshipping the sun, just as the *Bhūmayantra* in the adoration of the planet Mars.

G. BÜHLER.

SCIENCE NOTES.

At the forthcoming meeting of the British Association at Aberdeen, arrangements have been made for two special discussions in the chemical section, of which Dr. Armstrong is president. The subjects are (1) "The Determination of the Molecular Weights of Liquid and Solid Bodies," the discussion on which will be opened by Capt. Abney with a paper on the spectroscopic method; and (2) "Electrolysis," on which papers are promised by Profs. Lodge

and Schuster, Capt. Abney, and Mr. Shelford Bidwell.

At the monthly meeting of the Entomological Society of London, held on Wednesday (August 5), Mr. J. W. Dunning announced that a Royal Charter of Incorporation had been granted to the Society. It bears date July 20, 1885. Mr. G. T. Baker, of Edgbaston, Birmingham, was the first "Fellow" admitted. The Entomological Society was founded in 1833.

At a meeting of the council of the Royal College of Surgeons, held last week, it was moved by Mr. John Marshall, seconded by Sir T. Spencer Wells, and carried unanimously,

"that, in recognition of the time and thought devoted by Sir James Paget, during many years past, to the revision and completion of the catalogue of the pathological collection of the museum, and his many other important services to the college, he be requested by the council to sit for a marble bust, to be executed at the expense of the college, and placed in some suitable position in the college buildings."

A PAMPHLET on *The Geology of Belgium and the French Ardennes* (Stanford) has just been issued by the Geologists' Association. About seventy members of the association are at present making an excursion in the Ardennes, under the guidance of several members of the Geological Surveys of Belgium and France, who are the chief contributors to the pamphlet. Prof. Gosselet, of Lille, writes on the palaeozoic rocks of the Ardennes, while MM. Rutot and Van den Broeck give a general sketch of the geology of Belgium. Prof. Benney has a paper on the porphyroids and certain other rocks of the Ardennes, while Mr. Topley, the president of the association, calls attention to some points of comparison between the geology of Belgium and of England. There is, unfortunately, so grave a difference at present between the Geological Survey and the Geological Society of Belgium that the latter body will take no part in the excursions.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

MR. CECIL BENDALL, Fellow of Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge, at present in the department of Oriental Books in the British Museum, has accepted the Professorship of Sanskrit at University College, London.

THE collection of Oriental MSS. belonging to the late Prof. Ernest Trümpf has been bought by the University Library at Munich. It is particularly rich in Pushtu and Sindhi texts, partly originals, partly copies.

THE Louvre has recently acquired about thirty-one demotic papyri, chiefly dating from the reigns of Psammetichus and Amasis, the addition of which makes the collection under the charge of M. Réveillout undoubtedly the most complete in Europe.

WE hear that MM. Szarvas and Simonyi hope to finish in about two years' time their *Historical Dictionary of the Hungarian Language*, on which they have been engaged for the last ten years. Although entitled "Historical Dictionary," it should rather be called Dictionary of the Old Hungarian Language, as it will contain only the words in Hungarian literature used before the reforms or innovations of Kazinezy. This dictionary will be published under the auspices and at the expense of the Hungarian Academy of Sciences, and will be followed by a dictionary of the neologisms invented by Kazinezy and his followers down to the present day. For this second dictionary the materials are already being collected. The third part of the same undertaking is the Dictionary of the Hungarian Dialects, which has

been entrusted to M. Szinnyei, jun. When finished, these three dictionaries will form a complete *Thesaurus Linguae Hungaricae*.

FINE ART.

Notes on Vasari's Lives. By Dr. J. P. Richter. (Bell.)

THIS volume appears as the sixth of the well-known translation by Mrs. J. Foster of Vasari's *Lives* in "Bohn's Standard Library," and deserves something more than the notice which is generally sufficient to record an addition to this useful series. Few authors have of recent years undergone more searching criticism than Giorgio Vasari, and it has remained for the nineteenth century to discover how frequently inaccurate was the information from which he in the sixteenth century compiled his celebrated biographies. After centuries of almost implicit credit his veracity has been rudely shaken, and no student can now venture to take for granted any statement which he makes without ascertaining how far it has been impugned by more recent research. But though his authority may be less, his fame remains—must always remain undisturbed. The labours of modern art scholars are substantially but supplements to his own, and it is doubtful whether the results of modern art investigation could be embodied in a more generally useful form than a well-annotated edition of Vasari. This need of modern culture is in a fair measure fulfilled by this latest work of Dr. Richter, in which he has found a field to display, in the most modest of ways, his well-known learning and critical acumen.

Dr. Richter's thorough acquaintance with recent art literature and discovery, his own not inconsiderable experience and well-trained judgment, qualify him for the difficult and laborious task which he has undertaken. Viewed only as a compilation it deserves unusual respect, but it would be unfair to regard it as no more than this. It is true that he has had the great work of Sig. Milanesi for a foundation, and his obligations to this author are properly acknowledged on the title-page; but his own personal knowledge has enabled him, in many cases, to correct the statements of the Italian annotator, and he has been able to supplement the notes derived from this source by information extracted from the pages of numerous modern critics of many nations. Among these Sig. Morelli has, as might have been expected, been most laid under contribution, and Dr. Richter has done wisely in quoting not only frequently, but fully, from the articles of that patient investigator and acute critic. Brevity may be regarded as the soul of annotation as well as of wit; but the words in which Morelli has stated the results of his study in regard to such painters as Antonello da Messina, Giorgione, and Palma could not have been safely abbreviated. Nor can objection be raised to Dr. Richter's occasional introduction of diverse opinions. With regard to Palma, for instance, he has properly stated the very different conclusions of Messrs. Crowe and Cavalcaselle.

To test the accuracy of all these notes would entail almost as much labour as the rewriting of the volume, and such a task cannot be attempted here, but without going

so far it is quite possible to testify to the general care and sincerity with which Dr. Richter has done his work, and to the important contributions which his own knowledge and research have made to the total value of the volume. On the other hand, in the first edition of a work covering so vast a field, and requiring the sifting of so much evidence from so many sources, it is impossible to expect immunity from error and inconsistency. On p. 4, for instance, the fresco-paintings in the Spanish chapel are stated to be the work of Andrea da Firenze, and on p. 21 we are told that it can only be said with certainty that they are the work of the school of Giotto. On p. 43 Dr. Richter thinks that Paolo Uccello may be considered a pupil of Vittore Pisano, and on p. 106 he quotes Sig. Morelli as an authority for considering Vittore Pisano to have been the pupil of Paolo Uccello. The celebrated bust of Marietta degli Strozzi by Desiderio da Settignano is at Berlin, and not in the Louvre. On one page Dr. Richter speaks of Simone Memmi instead of Simone Martini, and this is not the only place in which some slight slip in nomenclature occurs.

To the next edition, which will probably correct a good many more mistakes than these, it is to be hoped that Dr. Richter will add an index; to the present book there is not even a table of contents. Possibly Dr. Richter thought that in a volume of notes no other references were necessary than those to the text annotated, but this would be to restrict the practical value of his work. It is, indeed, a volume of notes to Vasari, but it will be useful and will be used as a handy, if imperfect, compendium of recent art-lore. As many artists are noticed only under the names of others (for information about Pellegrino de Daniele, for instance, we must look under Pordenone) an index is very desirable. To make the book still more complete a list of authorities quoted, and the pages on which they are referred to, should also be added.

COSMO MONKHOUSE.

M. MASPERO'S REPORT ON HIS LATEST EXCAVATIONS IN EGYPT.

II.

"**AKHMIM**, vue du fleuve, donne l'illusion d'une ville manufacturière comme Erment ou Bodah. Un moulin à vapeur, bâti à pic sur la berge, la domine de ses cheminées et en masque le front, mais derrière ces premiers plans modernes une vieille cité égyptienne s'étend indolente et silencieuse: des ruelles étroites, animées à peine par le bruit sourd de quelque métier et gardées d'espace en espace par des escouades de chiens efflanqués, cinq ou six belles mosquées dont une au moins remonte aux premiers siècles de l'Hégyre et est la copie amoindrie de la mosquée d'Amr, un petit bazar propre et discret où vingt marchands contemplatifs attendent soir et matin une clientèle qui semble n'arriver jamais. Par intervalles, un vent de fanatisme religieux souffle sur ce monde endormi et le tient éveillé l'espace de trois ou quatre jours. En mars 1882, la veille presque de mon passage, un sheikh musulman avait tué d'un coup de couteau un copte qui ne lui cédait point le pas assez vite à son gré. Vers l'Est, des blocs de calcaire et de grès épars dans un creux indiquent l'emplacement du temple, un cimetière d'aspect misérable se groupe autour de deux santonis croulants, des buttes de décombres et d'immondices accumulés tracent la ligne des anciennes fortifications. Vers le Sud, de beaux jardins touffus, séparés l'un de l'autre par des fossés profonds qui servent de canaux pendant l'été, de routes pendant l'hiver, forment comme un rempart de verdure; les murs d'enclos

sont garnis de ronces folles dont les branches retombent au milieu du chemin et font la guerre au visage des passants. La plaine environnante passe à bon droit pour être l'une des plus larges et des mieux cultivées qu'il y ait en Egypte. La première fois que je la traversai à la recherche de la nécropole en Décembre 1881, les fèves étaient en fleur et les tiges montaient si haut qu'hommes et bêtes nous étions plongés jusques au cou dans les masses de verdure. Notre chevauchée nous mena aux montagnes du Nord, mais sans résultat: les tombes sont peu nombreuses et ne nous fournirent rien que Nestor Lhôte et Lepsius n'eussent déjà signalé avant nous. L'année d'après, l'idée me vint que la nécropole pourrait bien être dans un Ouady qui débouche au Nord Est de la ville, et où Pococke vit encore au siècle dernier les ruines d'un couvent copte. Plus tard en 1884, ce fut le tour des collines qui courent à l'Est de l'Ouady au fleuve. En parcourant les villages de cette région, j'avais observé que les auges placées devant la porte des maisons à l'usage des bestiaux, étaient des sarcophages en pierre blanche, les uns carrés, les autres taillés en forme humaine. Les paysans interrogés sur la provenance répondaient de façon assez vague. Ils n'attachaient aucune valeur aux antiquités et ne faisaient pas métier de les chercher; mais quand ils avaient besoin d'une auge neuve, ils allaient à la montagne et ne tardaient pas à en retirer ce qui leur convenait. Souvent les sarcophages étaient intacts et alors les momies avaient la face dorée, souvent aussi ils étaient vides de vieille date ou ne contenaient plus que des éclats de bois et des ossements. Je laissai à Akhmim un de nos réis, Khalil Sakkaz de Gournah, avec ordre d'exécuter des sondages en face du bourg d'El-Hawawish. Cette fois la piste était bonne: quinze jours ne s'étaient pas écoulés qu'il avait ouvert vingt tombeaux renfermant près de huit cents momies.

"Jamais cimetière antique ne mérita mieux que celui d'Akhmim le nom de nécropole: c'est vraiment une ville dont les habitants se comptent par milliers et se lèvent tour à tour à notre appel, sans que le nombre paraisse en diminuer depuis quinze mois. J'ai exploré la colline sur une longueur de trois kilomètres au moins, et partout je l'ai trouvée remplie de restes humains. Non-seulement elle est percée de puits et de chambres, mais toutes les fissures naturelles, toutes les failles du calcaire ont été utilisées pour y déposer les cadavres. Les puits sont d'ordinaire assez profonds. Quelques-uns descendent à quinze ou vingt mètres et ont plusieurs étages; tel d'entre eux a huit ou dix petites chambres superposées et dans chaque chambre une douzaine de cercueils. On est tenté de croire au premier abord que ce sont là des sépultures de famille, mais il n'en est rien. Les noms, les titres, les généalogies inscrites sur les couvercles indiquent presque autant de familles diverses qu'il y a de momies, et les générations successives d'une même race sont disséminées à travers les quartiers différents. Les grottes surtout ont l'aspect de fosses communes. Les simples momies, emmaillottées mais sans cercueil sont empilées sur le sol par lits réguliers, comme le bois dans les chantiers. Par dessus, on a entassé jusqu'au plafond les momies à cartonnage et à gaine de bois: tous les objets qui leur appartenaient sont jetés au hasard dans l'épaisseur des couches, tabourets; chevets, souliers, boîtes à parfum, vases à collyre, et, pour ne rien perdre de l'espace, on a enfoncé de force les derniers cercueils entre le plafond et la masse accumulée, sans s'inquiéter de savoir si on les endommagerait ou non. Les premières momies découvertes en face d'El Hawawish étaient d'époque grecque, et je pensai d'abord que la nécropole entière était des bas temps. Mais au fur et à mesure que le champ des fouilles s'élargissait nous avons rencontré des tombes de plus en plus anciennes, une de la VI^e dynastie, plusieurs de la XVIII^e et même du règne des rois hérétiques, celles-ci violées dès l'antiquité et changées en véritables charniers. Les habitants d'Akhmim, comme ceux de Thèbes, ne se faisaient aucun scrupule de déposséder les momies d'autrefois et les familles éteintes pour s'emparer de leurs tombeaux. La plupart des chambres ont dû changer dix fois de maîtres avant de recevoir ceux que nous y trouvons aujourd'hui. En résumé, la partie que nous avons explorée aujourd'hui était plutôt un cimetière de petites gens, bourgeois aisés, prêtres de sang secondaire, gens de métier.

L'entassement des corps et le peu de soin avec lequel ils ont été traités ne s'expliqueraient pas aisément si les documents contemporains ne nous fournissaient pas les renseignements les plus précis sur la manière dont l'entretien et le culte des morts étaient réglés. Les riches seuls avaient le privilège d'occuper une chambre isolée et de s'assurer par des fondations pieuses les prières d'un prêtre spécial; les gens de fortune et de classe moyennes confiaient les momies de leurs parents à des entrepreneurs, affiliés au sacerdoce, qui les logeaient dans des magasins, et moyennant une rente annuelle, ou une somme payée une fois pour toutes, se chargeaient de veiller à leur conservation et de célébrer pour elles les cérémonies canoniques aux jours fixés par la loi religieuse. Ces magasins constituaient une propriété qu'on pouvait acheter ou vendre comme la propriété ordinaire: il fallait seulement joindre à l'acte de vente la liste nominative des momies actuellement présentes et dont chacune représentait pour les parties une valeur plus ou moins bonne, selon le sang, les conditions du contrat passé avec les familles, la position de ces familles même. Celles-ci en effet finissaient par changer de résidence ou par s'éteindre, ou se fatiguaient de payer une rente pour des ancêtres qu'elles n'avaient jamais connus; les magasins s'encombraient sans cesse de corps nouveaux, les vieilles momies étaient reléguées à l'arrière-plan puis devenaient gênantes. On les emportait alors pour les enterrer définitivement dans quelque coin, et là encore le plus ou moins d'égards qu'on leur témoignait était proportionné à leur fortune. Les riches descendaient dans les puits et avaient une place à elles dans une chambre particulière; les pauvres allaient à la tombe commune, et comme le terrain était aussi précieux dans ces cimetières qu'il l'est dans les nôtres, on les empilait les uns sur les autres sans craindre de les briser.

Les tombeaux isolés n'offrent rien qui les distingue du commun des hypogées: pour un qui porte des inscriptions, vingt sont nus et muets. Les sarcophages et les stèles sont en calcaire blanc compact et ont été extraits des carrières de Girgeh ou du Sheikh Haridi. Les stèles appartiennent presque toutes jusqu'à présent à l'époque ptolémaïque et sont travaillées d'une main habile et minutieuse: plus de cent figurent déjà dans les collections du musée, et le nombre s'en accroît chaque jour. Les sarcophages sont rares, pour le moment du moins; j'en ai pourtant recueilli une demi-douzaine. Trois d'entre eux de fort bon style; un quatrième est un immense coffret surmonté d'un couvercle en dos d'âne. Les faces ne sont point parallèles et sont visiblement déjetées; les marbriers n'avaient pas souci de l'exactitude et de la symétrie en ces matières; mais elles sont couvertes de scènes ciselées et peintes avec beaucoup de goût. Des génies à tête d'hommes et d'animaux marchent sur les côtes; aux pieds et à la tête, une Isis et une Nephthys allongent leurs ailes avec la grâce tendre et mélancolique des déesses égyptiennes. La décoration n'était pas achevée au moment où le mort vint réclamer son tombeau, et l'on distingue encore nettement le quadrillage que le sculpteur avait tracé pour placer régulièrement les hiéroglyphes et les figures. Non loin de ce sarcophage, le hasard nous a fait tomber sur un quartier où ne reposent que des familles contemporaines des Antonins, et nous y avons rencontré des momies d'un type entièrement neuf. Quelques-unes ont la forme de gaines, mais la plupart sont comme un moulage du mort et le représentent vêtu de ses habits de fête. Les hommes sont drapés dans la toge et ont la tête couronnée de fleurs ou de rameaux d'olivier. Les femmes ont le péplum et la tunique brodée, les souliers en cuir lacés sur le devant, la lourde coiffure en diadème, le fard aux joues, le noir à l'œil, le tatouage au menton et à l'aile du nez, les bagues aux doigts, les bracelets au bras et à la cheville; les moindres détails du corps se modelent sous le vêtement avec une exagération presque indécente et l'aspect général rappelle la femme de harem plutôt que la matrone grecque ou romaine. La matière de ces figures n'est ni le bois, ni la toile: c'est une sorte de carton fait de feuillets de papyrus agglutiné et recouvert d'une couche assez épaisse d'argile stucquée et peinte. Cette composition est devenue tellement friable au cours des siècles qu'elle tombe en poussière au moindre choc. Sur cent momies de ce type c'est au plus si on en

saue trois ou quatre, et c'est à force de précautions que j'ai réussi à en transporter une douzaine à Boulaq. Elles y font bonne figure à côté des momies chrétiennes que Mariette trouva jadis à Saqqarah. Je n'en finirais point si je voulais décrire les types variés que la pioche de nos ouvriers tire chaque jour du sol: les animaux eux-mêmes avaient leurs hypogées entremêlées à ceux des hommes, ici les éperviers entassés par centaines dans des boîtes en bois, là des chacals empilés dans les trous. Le chacal était en honneur dans l'Akhmim antique: on l'appriivoisait et on le nourrissait dans les temples. Un de ces chacals sacrés était dans un petit sarcophage oblong, peint et orné comme un sarcophage humain.

"Que dire maintenant des explorations rapides que nous avons entreprises le long du Nil? Beaucoup n'ont rien produit, d'autres n'ont donné qu'un objet ou deux, mais intéressant. Qui s'attendait à rencontrer au village de Helléh le tombeau d'un écuyer de Ramsès III. et le portrait des deux chevaux de bataille du roi? Mesheikh cachait un petit temple construit par Ramsès II. et décoré par lui de statues à tête de chattes enlevées au temple de Karnak: nous en avons mis une partie au jour et nous y avons recueilli deux images accroupies d'un grand-prêtre de Thinis, qui vivait sous le règne de Ménéphthah. Un couvent copte, situé près d'Assouân, a enrichi nos collections d'une vingtaine d'épigraphes monacales du VII^e siècle, et dans le nombre celles de deux évêques de Philæ inconnus jusqu'à présent. Non, en vérité, l'Egypte n'est pas épuisée, comme on l'a dit trop souvent depuis vingt ans. Elle renferme de quoi occuper vingt générations de travailleurs, et ce qu'elle nous a livré jusqu'à ce jour n'est que peu de chose à côté de ce qu'elle nous cache encore.

"G. MASPERO."

CORRESPONDENCE.

ROMAN MILESTONES IN NORTHUMBERLAND.

242 West Derby Road, Liverpool: Aug. 8, 1885.

On April 30, 1884, I communicated to the Society of Antiquaries of Newcastle a paper on "Groups of Roman Milestones," advising that wherever a single milestone had been found search should be made in the immediate vicinity for others, as from several continental discoveries, and from the fact of seven such stones having been discovered at Bittern, it seemed evident that on the accession of a new emperor a fresh stone was set up adjoining those previously existing.

This has received lately a most unexpected confirmation. Mr. John Clayton, the veteran Northumbrian archaeologist, informs me that during draining operations on his property, about a mile to the east of Chesterholm (*Vindolana*), and adjoining the Roman road called the "Stanegate," which runs within, and parallel to, a portion of the Roman wall, five complete milestones have lately been discovered; portions of two others have also been found. The inscriptions on the seven were briefly communicated to the *Athenaeum* (August 1) by Mr. Robert Blair. The complete stones are of the reign of Maximinus, Alexander Severus, Probus, Constantine the Great, and Constans. Unfortunately in the case of two which appear to have borne the name of a station, the latter has been all but obliterated through wear, and thus valuable information has been lost. The name of the Emperor Probus has not previously occurred in any Britanno-Roman inscription.

Mr. Clayton says that the "find" occurred at exactly the distance of a Roman mile from the spot where still remains *in situ* the well-known milestone described by Horsley, and which in his time retained its inscription—*BONO REIPUBLICAE NATO*—clearly visible. It is intended to make some excavations in the ground surrounding this stone, when there is every probability that the explorers will be rewarded by a similar find.

W. THOMPSON WATKIN.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

MR. HUBERT HERKOMER has been elected to the Slade Professorship of Art at Oxford, vacant by the resignation of Mr. Ruskin, concerning whose health the last reports, we regret to say, are far from satisfactory.

THE Rev. H. R. Haweis has given two sittings to Mr. Felix Moscheles, who has completed a life-size head of him in oils, which will be exhibited shortly at the approaching exhibitions at Boston and New York.

MESSRS. F. C. McQUEEN & SONS, whose name has for several generations been associated with the printing of engravings, have opened an art gallery in the not very artistic quarter of Tottenham Court Road. The chief attraction is a portrait of "General Gordon at Khartum writing his last Despatch," painted by Mr. Alexander Melville. The painter has had the advantage of suggestions from Gordon's family, as may be inferred from the personal memorials of him which are also on view in the gallery; and he has succeeded in achieving a likeness that is accepted by those who knew Gordon. This portrait is to be engraved in mezzotint by Mr. James Faed. The rest of the gallery is hung with a number of pictures by Mrs. Melville, among which the place of honour is deservedly assigned to a large canvas entitled "Behold the Bridegroom cometh." The effect of the light on the faces of the "wise virgins," while their "foolish" sisters are in the dark, is very effectively rendered. Messrs. McQueen also exhibit a number of Bartolozzi engravings on satin, and some screens handsomely embroidered in original designs.

THE forty-second annual congress of the British Archaeological Association will be held at Brighton next week, from Monday to Saturday. Excursions will be made to Chichester, Bramber Castle, Arundel Castle, Hollingbury Camp, and Hollingbury Copse. A conversation will take place at the Pavilion on Friday evening, August 21, where a lecture on "Sussex Songs and Music" will be given by Mr. Frederick E. Sawyer, with vocal illustrations by a small choir. It has been arranged to hold next year's congress at Darlington, under the presidency of the Bishop of Durham.

M. RODIN has completed the sketch for his group of the famous burgesses of Calais, which is to be erected in that town in commemoration of their heroism.

It is said that a Crucifixion attributed to Raphael, once in the Church of San Domenico at San Gemignano, has been discovered in the Musée Galitzin at Moscow. It is a repetition of the picture in the Ward-Dudley collection, but smaller and composed of three figures only.

ALBRECHT DÜRER's celebrated picture of the Feast of Rosegarlands, till recently preserved in the Abbey of Strahow, at Prag, and painted for the Guild of German Merchants in Venice in 1506, is now exhibited in the new Palace of Artists at Prag. It appears that this picture was acquired by the Abbey of Strahow in 1793 from the heirs of one Fillbaum, who had been the head of the postal service under the Emperor Rudolph II., in whose possession it was in 1782. How it passed from the Imperial collection to that of the postmaster is a matter of conjecture. It further appears that the picture was given to the Emperor on his coronation, and cost 20,000 florins, and that it was bought by the Abbot Wenzel Mayer for only 22 ducats.

THE Government of Basel has voted a grant of 25,000 francs, to be paid in four yearly instalments, for the erection of a "Skulptur-

halle" in Basel. The remainder of the necessary sum is to be collected by the Basel Kunstverein. The building will stand behind the Kunsthalle, next to the Elisabethenkirche, and is to be completed in 1888.

MUSIC.

MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

FROM Messrs. Stanley Lucas, Weber & Co. we have received an album of six songs (poems by Shelley), by Mr. Ernest Ford. There is a good deal of fancy, skill, and genuine musical feeling in them. Nos. 1 and 4 please us, especially the first. Mr. Ford in the accompaniments often employs chromatic chords with considerable effect; but let him beware lest he become their slave. *Under the Snow*, by R. B. Addison, a pleasing song with an accompaniment, which colours well the graceful words by Lady Charlotte Elliot. *Somewhere or Other*, by A. Millais; the vocal part is smooth and pleasing, but the accompaniment rather laboured. *Why so!* by F. S. Southgate, a simple but effective little song. *Over the Heather*, by F. L. Moir. This vocal duet is not one of the composer's best efforts: it is long and rambling.

FROM Messrs. E. Ashdown we have *When May is Dying*, by H. A. Muscat, a sentimental, very plain, but not unpleasing song; and *Fleur-de-lis*, by the same composer, similar in style. The key is A major, and the E flat in the second bar ought to be a D sharp.

Whereas, a burlesque ballad by F. Corder (Brighton: Chester), is clever and amusing.

A *Serenade*, by G. F. Cobb (Weekes), has a flowing melody, but the accompaniment is at times lacking in lightness.

The Bell in the Belfry, by R. P. Paine (Reeves), is a contralto song, which, if well sung, would be fairly effective.

Only to love thee once again, by G. H. L. Edwards, has a simple but elegant melody, with a pleasing accompaniment.

OF pianoforte pieces we would mention *Golden Days* and *May Breezes*, by Farley Newman (Chester), two light but graceful pieces; *Militaria*, by E. Leonardi (Ascherberg), very light, but spirited; *Notturmo* and *Le Réveil*, by G. J. Rubini (Ascherberg), two simple but, on the whole, well-written pieces. Two sketches, *Rondino* and *Novellette*, for the pianoforte, by G. W. F. Crowther (Stanley Lucas, Weber & Co.), have one or two good points, but show lack of experience. *Romance*, by H. C. Bannister (Stanley Lucas, Weber & Co.), is a short but pleasing little piece; it is not easy to play, but contains some useful work for young fingers. *Bridal March*, by K. Hahn (Schipper), is better than a song of the composer's recently noticed by us; the *trio*, with its allusion to March theme, is pretty.

Practical Notes on Harmony and Counterpoint. By Dr. J. Burns. (Wood.) This little book is intended for junior pupils. The style is neither elegant nor clear. Space will not allow of a detailed notice, but we will call attention to the latter part of section 14, which contains an example of both defects mentioned; and also to sections 52 and 110, and second rule on p. 32.

Organist's Quarterly Journal. Part 67. (Novello.) A Funeral March by Otto Dienel. Begins very effectively, but the piece as it progresses becomes somewhat diffuse. The Allegro Pomposo, by F. Tozer, and Meditation, by E. Cutler, are rather monotonous. The concluding Fantasia, by H. Katterfeldt, is lively but commonplace.

J. S. SHEDLOCK.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 22, 1885.

No. 694, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

The Works of Thomas Middleton. Edited by A. H. Bullen. In 8 vols. Vols. I.-IV. (Nimmo.)

I MUST join with a writer in the *Saturday Review* in urging on Mr. Bullen's attention a slight defect in an otherwise excellent and opportune edition of Middleton. Mr. Dyce did much to make this brilliant dramatist easily intelligible to the modern reader, and Mr. Bullen has here supplemented his labours with painstaking and judgment. But one thing is wanting which Mr. Bullen might have supplied—there might have been an argument prefixed to each play, or even a table of the main action of the successive scenes. Even such a table is not too much to ask for from an able editor. It would be a help not merely to the irresponsible indolent reader or casual dipper into Elizabethan plays. For him it may be said to be, not a luxury, but a necessity, if he is to pick and choose within a limited time, reading only where there is some fair prospect of entertainment. Plays at the best are but dreary reading, especially if they are good as plays, unless the reader is so familiar with the stage or so accustomed to imagine tone and gesture along with words that the characters stand before him as he reads. To get much really dramatic enjoyment out of printed plays requires a special education; and Middleton's plays, being eminently acting plays, with a development suited to the stage and not to the study, are eminently difficult to read. But, with a plan of the scenes to guide him, the general reader might be tempted to make the requisite effort to get full enjoyment of a scene here and there.

It is not, however, mainly for the general reader that a table of the scenes would be an advantage. Few general readers care to visit often the delightful but mazy land of Elizabethan drama; the lovers of these plays are mostly special readers. It is in their interest that we press for this convenience. The action of comedies of intrigue and practical jest, such as most of the plays in these four volumes, is nearly always intricate, even when there is a simple main plot, as in "The Old Law," or "The Phoenix," or "Your Five Gallants." It is not easy to remember all the incidents in their order, especially if we happen to know a good many plays of the same family. We may remember that a scene struck us as particularly good, and yet not be able to open at the right place when we wish to read it again. In such a case a table would save a great deal of time. Besides, if we wish to compare two dramatists as "plotters," to use the Elizabethan term, that is, to compare them in one of the main points of their craft and best tests of their ingenuity,

we must draw out for ourselves a scheme of the action, either mentally or in writing. Of the intricacy of some of Middleton's plays we have a striking illustration in the fact that two such specialists as Mr. Bullen and Prof. Ward are at variance concerning a cardinal incident in the action of "Blurt, Master Constable," the dramatist's first conspicuous success. Was Fontinelle unfaithful to Violetta, or did he only pretend to be? We take it that Mr. Bullen's main motive for defending the constancy of the gay Frenchman was that Mr. Ward had stigmatised the plot as "vile." We should sympathise with Mr. Bullen as against Mr. Ward on this point. The plot is not vile, judged by the Elizabethan standard. It is not viler than scores of other plots that have not been so stigmatised. It is simply an example of Middleton's realism, and he would probably have defended it as Fielding defended similar—but worse—realism in the case of *Tom Jones*. Fontinelle attempts to justify himself on the lines of Lovelace's "Paradox"—a sprightly defence of inconstancy which may have been suggested by this passage in Middleton's play. It is quite consistent with this defence—it is, indeed, a part of it—that he should make the interjection in praise of Violetta, upon which, partly, Mr. Bullen relies as proving that Fontinelle's heart did not veer even for a moment from his first mistress. That Fontinelle was for a moment overcome by Imperia's beauty is plainly the dramatist's intention; otherwise, there would be no point in Fontinelle's remorseful blushing, and half the point of Violetta's cleverness in outwitting the base designs of her other suitor would be lost. A table of the scenes would make clear any obscurity there is in the plot. The short, but compact, second scene of the third act shows how the situation in the fifth act came about, though something is left to the imagination. The truth is, that in a bustling comedy like this, with lively banquetting, masquerading, and practical joking to occupy the audience, Middleton would have shown less stage-craft than he proved himself to be master of if he had expressed every turn in the action. It was not a defect that he should send the audience home to wonder how Frisco got out of the dungeon and back for the tricks of the fifth act, or why Fontinelle was rash enough to keep his promise, on his word of honour, to go to Imperia, or to obey his impulse to thank her, or why Hippolito and Camillo taunted Violetta too soon. He took good care that they should not have time to raise such questions while they were in the theatre. He made sure that his scenes should hold the audience. There is no apparent necessity, as Mr. Bullen argues, for the two lovers to find a shelter in Imperia's house; but it was necessary for the dramatist to get all his characters there in the fifth act, and he managed it very cleverly. The rapid brevity with which he indicates the steps is an example of that careless, imperious, force which stood him in good stead in weightier matters of the drama.

It is characteristic of Middleton that he never stuck at improbabilities of behaviour on the part of his personages when the unlikely conduct was necessary to a good situation. He knew human nature, probably, as well as most of his compeers; but "the

base fellow," as Jonson called him, would not always take the trouble to write up to his lights. Provided he could run the stream of action through a succession of effective stage scenes, he was not scrupulously particular about fidelity to men as they are. It is this that renders it so difficult to make a conjecture of the slightest value concerning Middleton's full share in the plays that he wrote in conjunction with W. Rowley. Such apportionments are generally made with far too much confidence. Unless the diction is markedly characteristic, it is but very uncertain guess-work. Anybody that has ever tried to guess the authorship of unsigned articles in a periodical, even when he has the advantage of personal knowledge of the contributors, of their tricks of phrase, their turn of thought, their favourite subjects, must know how easy it is to be deceived in such matters. The critic who prides himself on his acuteness should put it to this test. If he detects with infallible acumen all the contributions of his most intimate friend throughout his own summer holiday, he may be allowed to go to work on the Elizabethan dramatists without hesitation. Middleton's verse is so much superior to Rowley's, his power of expression so much more masterly, that there are many scenes in any play in which the two co-operated that may be assigned without question to the greater dramatist. The great scenes in the "Change-ling," for example, must have been written by the author of "The Mayor of Queenborough." There is a distinctive power in them, both of conception and of phrase, that goes beyond any possibility of imitation. So in "A Fair Quarrel" the Hamlet-like soliloquies of Captain Agar, and the dialogue between Agar and his mother, are marked as Middleton's by the diction alone. But when it comes to saying that Rowley can get credit or discredit only for the comic scenes in these plays, it is another matter. Why should poor Rowley be restricted to this poor share of the honour? Mr. Bullen says that the comic part of "A Fair Quarrel" is not Middleton's, because Middleton's humour was "much quieter." "Quiet" is not exactly the adjective that I should apply to the fourth act of "Blurt," or to the various practical jests of Glistor, the physician, in "The Family of Love." The common theory, which assigns only comic business to Rowley, the collaborator-in-general of James's reign, does but scant justice to that industrious playwright. It may be all that he deserves; but another theory is at least equally plausible, namely, that he, as an actor, was often struck with happy thoughts of effective situations, good ideas for plots, and called in the assistance of abler pens to help him in working them out. For example, take the most striking and memorable incident in "A Fair Quarrel"—Capt. Agar's refusal to fight in defence of his mother's honour, because it suddenly occurs to him, without any other ground for suspicion than the general frailty of womankind, that the impeachment may be true. That this should happen is fantastically improbable, and absurdly degrading to a serious personage, but it leads to some capital acting situations, and these are managed with such power as to hide the inherent improbability and absurdity. Now it might be

argued that an actor, familiar to weariness with ordinary effects, but not capable of striking out extraordinary effects within the probable or normal range of human passion, would catch at the unusual, the eccentric, the abnormal, when it offered a chance of an exciting and impressive scene. That this and some of the other clever situations in "A Fair Quarrel"—each act, it may be remarked, has some ingenious novelty through which the plot is forced—were all conceived by Rowley before he called in Middleton, is at least as probable as that Middleton called in Rowley to help him with the "roaring" scenes, more particularly seeing that Middleton co-operated with Dekker in another "roaring" play. May it not have been Middleton that suggested to Rowley that the risky solemnity of Capt. Agar must be balanced by the humours of Chough? There is really no predominant likelihood, much less certainty, one way or the other, the speculation being so much complicated by the fact that Middleton proved himself as willing to subordinate consistency of character to stage effect, and as clever in devising laughable situations, as the most unconscionable of ideal actor-playwrights. On the whole one is inclined to give Rowley the credit of the main idea, though not of the execution, because in "A Cure for a Cuckold," in which he co-operated with Webster, and in which the style is unmistakably Webster's, there is, both in the serious and in the comic portions, a similar fantastic but theatrically profitable eccentricity of motive.

Four more volumes are wanted to complete this edition of Middleton. The issue is doubly justified: first, by the interest and scarcity of the plays, which would have warranted a mere reprint of Dyce, and, second, by the substantial additions Mr. Bullen has made to Dyce's elucidation of the text. We hope he will take in good part the suggestion about a prefatory abstract to each play. One more illustration of its use may be taken from what is in several ways the most interesting play in the present issue, the "Mayor of Queenborough." The leading characters are repulsive, and the action is of bewildering rapidity, but the best scenes in it rank with Middleton's best work. There is nothing more terrifically grand, more tragically horrible, in the whole range of the Elizabethan drama, than the last scene between Vortiger, Horsus, and Rowena. It is a really magnificent conception, worked out with unflinching power, and shows what Middleton, with all his easy dexterity and deep reserve of confident strength, was capable of when he had a great situation to call forth the full measure of his abilities. But the changes of scene are so frequent, there is such an antiquated air about the subject, such a want of greatness in the general design and the motives of the characters, that few readers seem to have had patience to persevere to the end. In such a case a plan of the scenes would be invaluable, and would make clear besides that, in spite of the straggling appearance of the play, it has really a very even development to the catastrophe, and this, too, although a good deal was evidently added on to Middleton's original after the Restoration, and possibly he had himself an earlier version of the story to reconstruct. W. MINTO.

TRAVEL AND TOIL IN WESTERN AMERICA.

To Canada with Emigrants. By J. Ewing Ritchie. (Fisher Unwin.)

A Trip to Prairie Land. By Francis Jameson Rowbotham. (Sampson Low.)

UNLESS for the fact that Mr. Ritchie crossed the Atlantic in the same steamer with some emigrants—a fact which is not at all singular—we do not quite see how he justifies the title of his pretty little book. He saw the usual Canadian sights, and took the ordinary run along the Pacific railroad so far as it extended eighteen months ago, and generally conducted himself very like any other tourist without the pretence of a "mission." Indeed, we have still to ascertain what Mr. Ritchie's "mission" was. He went out, we are told, "to see the nakedness or the reverse of the land." But we should have imagined from the rather crude little "puffs" which are every now and again lugged into the text, that the object of his journey was to recommend somebody's patent inks, or some other person's patent medicine, or a third individual's hotel, or hop bitters, or books, or papers, or magazines, or mortgage company, or restaurant. This is a detestable practice, which we regret to see growing among the smaller fry of travellers since poor Burnaby set the example. Mr. Ritchie may possibly be only guilty of a piece of execrable taste, but as many of the articles so heralded are also by a peculiar coincidence noticed in the advertising pages at the close of the volume, we are precluded from believing that the clumsy notices in the text are altogether disinterested. Otherwise the book is not badly written, if only the writer had anything to write about. Without having a standard by which to compare one colony with another, it is useless praising or abusing Manitoba or Ontario. Mr. Ritchie has not, it appears, visited any other wild region. It is of no earthly interest to the world to learn that he was entertained to tea by some one who had heard of his name before, or that when he replied for the press in the smoking room of the *Sarnia* (Mr. Ritchie it seems is "connected" with a religious weekly in which these papers appeared) he received quite an ovation. Nor is it at all worthy of the immortality of print that the author had turtle soup with a Toronto alderman (after the emigrants had been sent about their business), while such silly jocularities as "I suppose most of us were babies once—there is every reason to believe that I was," is apt to be called by another name. On the other hand, those of us who search Mr. Ritchie's pages for information may be startled to learn that Canada is larger than the United States—the Polar Basin and the Palaeocrystic Sea being included—that by this time there must be a million of people settled in the North-West, that the French Canadians are vainly dreaming of a restoration of French rule, or that there is nothing to interest an Englishman in Quebec. We hear also of the Accadians of Nova Scotia sympathising with the French of Lower Canada, of Riel being at once a French Canadian and a Half-breed, and of a certain Dr. Wilson who was a "Fellow of the University of Oxford." A Western traveller will learn with amazement that "humour is a thing unknown in Canada and the North-

West." He may puzzle over a Sioux chief called "Black Bull" and only guess that our old friend "Sitting Bull" is the dignitary referred to, and might fail to make himself understood in Manitoba if he talked, as Mr. Ritchie does, of "a blorrard" (p. 165), and it is perfectly certain that whatever the writer (p. 252) saw in the Atlantic, it was not a "tortoise." Nor can I recall any "ancient road to British Columbia" (p. 203), though Mr. Ritchie talks about "some remains" of it. These errors of the pen and of good taste aside, the book is written in an easy, if occasionally flippant style, and is sometimes amusing if only for the self-complacency of the author.

Now and then he tells some plain truths; for example, when he warns the English mechanic that he must not expect a very cordial reception from his Canadian brethren, that immigration is far from popular with the townsmen, and that in Montreal, Toronto, and Ottawa there is "a pauper class as badly off as any of the denizens of the London slums." It is also well in view of the frothy talk which we occasionally hear from Canadian politicians, who "orate" in one key at the Empire Club and in quite another fashion nearer home, to be assured that when the much-discussed question of Canadian independence is

"settled you may be sure that sentiment will have little to do with it. On this side of the Atlantic, at any rate, that sort of thing goes a very little way when the almighty dollar is at stake."

On most other questions Mr. Ritchie is equally sensible, and, with the exception of the points indicated, very fairly accurate. Altogether, though we do not quite realise why the book was ever disinterred from the pages of the religious periodical in which it was originally buried, it may serve as a useful companion for a hurried run as far as the Rocky Mountains, though, as the line is now well into British Columbia, the official guide-book will make an end of volumes such as this. However, when it comes to be reprinted, it would be well to have it revised by a judicious friend, with a view to eliminate the "puffs" of hotel-keepers and quack medicines, tourist agents and restaurateurs, superior inks and invigorating tonics. Then, aided by the well-selected cuts—which, however, are for the most part very old friends—the book may be read with some satisfaction, although an index has not been supplied for the convenience of those who may not care to avail themselves of the whole of Mr. Ritchie's "actual experiences"—albeit an "experience" which is not "actual" must be somewhat peculiar.

Mr. Rowbotham—who also sins in *re indicis*—is a tourist of a different and a better type. He and some friends "actually" settled in Northern Dakota, with the intention of trying their fortunes as farmers, and, after a year's experiment, appear, so far as we can make out, to have abandoned a life for which they were unfitted. As may be readily presaged, the picture he paints of men with a slender purse, and little or no experience, trying to extract a livelihood out of the Western soil, is far from flattering, though equally far from untruthful. Hundreds of young Englishmen could tell much the same story. Unfortu-

nately, however, for their countrymen who are beguiled by the lying pamphlets of land agents, railroad companies with "alternate sections" to dispose of, and even of State Governments anxious to attract capital and immigration, it is not everyone who has the courage, the ability, the opportunity, or the inclination to tell how he fared. Yet, though Mr. Rowbotham did not prosper as a rancher, he is ready to acknowledge that practical farmers, possessed of the elements of success, may do very well in Dakota. But money is quite as essential there as here, and the new arrival is certain to be closely shorn if he is too ready to become a landowner.

"We did meet," he informs us, "with a single settler who could tell us that he had found farming on a small scale pay even after several years. On the other hand, we could mention several with whom we became acquainted in the towns who had formerly taken out claims, and after sticking to them for a greater or less time—generally speaking until their capital had become exhausted—had thrown them up, or disposed of them as 'improved farms' to new comers, and sought work in the towns. If you expressed a desire to purchase a claim of this description, there were always plenty of vendors anxious to accommodate you. In fact, we found that a kind of trade was actually being carried on with respect to the taking up of claims. Several of our 'neighbours,' we learnt, were simply holding on to, and working a portion of, their land in order, when it became their own, to dispose of it to advantage to an unsuspecting emigrant as an 'improved farm.'"

In the south-western states of Canada, "a man can no more easily make a home for himself and his family without capital, and that, too, a considerable one, than he can by expending the same amount of energy, and under similar circumstances, procure for himself and family in England" (*sic*). In brief, it seems to be Mr. Rowbotham's opinion that even with depressed agriculture and the landed interest the prey of every demagogue, England is after all a better country for the farmer than any portion of America. His profits though low here are as high as there, and the toil, hardships, and rough surroundings infinitely less in England than in any portion of the much-vaunted region of which he writes. We are not prepared to offer an opposite opinion. On the contrary, we regard Mr. Rowbotham's little volume as a useful antidote to some of the deleterious stuff which knavish or ignorant or foolish people have been forcing down the throats of those only too ready to swallow their pleasant tales. Its good nature and moderation is likely to commend it to many readers; and though with no literary pretensions the book is generally well written, and full of useful information, which, if now and then coloured by the author's disappointment, is, as a rule, perfect trustworthy.

ROBERT BROWN.

Memoirs of Dora Greenwell. By William Dorling. (James Clarke.)

THERE is much that is interesting in this unaffected and unpretentious memoir, but one cannot help doubting for a moment whether there be any sufficing reason for its existence. Miss Greenwell's life was entirely uneventful, and her books were so spontaneous, so sincere,

and so intimately personal that they left little to be learned concerning her character and individuality. Still this very fact of complete correspondence between the writer and her work contributes a strong element of interest to the memoir. Biographies of literary persons are wont, in proportion to their truthfulness, to be somewhat eiconoclastic productions. From the books of this or that writer we extract materials for an ideal portrait; and then comes some veracious biographer with his real portrait, which so discredits our lovingly-painted canvas that we have regretfully to turn it to the wall with a sigh for another lost illusion. No such disappointment is in store for readers who may turn from any of Miss Greenwell's books—*Lacordaire*, *Two Friends*, *The Patience of Hope*, or *Carmina Crucis*—to the pages of Mr. Dorling's simple record. It does not destroy any previous impression, it does not even modify it; it simply bites it in more deeply and gives it greater permanence. As a mere narrative, either of external events or of spiritual development, the memoir has little importance: its charm is the indefinable charm of those hours or days during which acquaintance with a gracious and finely-touched spirit ripens into intimacy and friendship.

Of mere facts, Mr. Dorling is more sparing than he need have been, and it seems probable that his knowledge, at first hand, of Miss Greenwell's life, was confined to the latter portion of it; for he makes, at least, one mistake which, though not important, is sufficiently glaring to give one an unpleasant impression of carelessness. The fourth chapter is headed "Golbourne," and it professes to deal with the life of Miss Greenwell and her parents "at Golbourne Rectory, her brother, Mr. Alan Greenwell, having been appointed the rector of the parish." It would perhaps be hypercritical to do more than mention the superfluous "u" in the name Golborne, as there may be some respectable authority for it, strange as it looks to a Lancashire reader; but a much more extraordinary error is made concerning a matter of simple fact. The Rev. Alan Greenwell was never rector of either Golborne or "Golbourne," or, indeed, of any parish at all: he was the incumbent, or, as we should now say, the vicar of a little district church at Haydock, about two miles distant, if my memory serves me rightly, from the parish church which Mr. Dorling assigns to him. Of course it may be said that the difference between Golborne and Haydock, or between the rectory and the very humble lodging which Mr. Greenwell chose to occupy in order to be in the midst of his flock, is not a very important one; but if a biographer of Carlyle, for example, told us that the latter part of his life was spent at Wandsworth, the fact that Wandsworth is very near to Chelsea would hardly hinder us from regarding his biography with some amount of suspicion.

A good deal might be said in the way of adverse criticism concerning Mr. Dorling's literary style, which is at times decidedly slipshod; but it is not hard to forgive such sins as these when we see that a writer is honestly enamoured, not of himself, but of his theme, and that he is simply doing his best, according to his lights, to bring his

readers into sympathy with his own emotion. In the present case, this task is not a difficult one. Miss Greenwell was not a great writer, not even a brilliant writer, but she was, in many ways, an extremely interesting woman; and the reflection in her books of her own winning personality is so clear and so undistorted that any reader who cares for her writings at all will care for them very much, with that peculiar kind of affection which we give only to literary work that seems to bring us face to face with some congenial human spirit. There are two sayings quoted in this volume, one from Miss Greenwell herself, and another from her friend, Miss Ingelow, which hint at that combination of completeness and incompleteness in her work which has much to do with its peculiar attractiveness. Miss Greenwell said of herself, "One word would alone tell my story—inadequacy"; while Miss Ingelow, on the other hand, seems to deny this inadequacy point blank when she says of Miss Greenwell's poems, which were perhaps her most characteristic utterances, "they do not fascinate but they satisfy." The sayings seem inconsistent with each other, and yet in their measure they are both true. There is in all Miss Greenwell's books a certain inadequacy: there is also a certain satisfying quality which for a time prevents the inadequacy from making itself felt. The inadequacy found its cause in a manifest lack of self-reliance and self-sufficiency. Her personal instincts and perceptions may have been convincing to herself, but she never seems to have felt that they could have the same convincing power for others unless supported by authority weightier than her own. Some of her prose writings are a perfect network of quotations, not given to eke out poverty of original thought, but simply to stamp upon the gold of her own finding some revered image and superscription. There is no evidence that she failed to rely upon herself, for herself; her vision was clear and sufficing enough for her personal needs: it was only for others—for her unknown audience—that she seemed to feel the need of some buttresses of approved strength. In her poetry, however, and in such of her prose as possesses the lyrical abandon of verse, she loses consciousness of an audience; speaks out simply and spontaneously her inspiring thought and emotion; and becomes, not what she called herself, "inadequate," but what Miss Ingelow calls her, "satisfying," and even fascinating as well. It is, indeed, probable that there could be found readers of Miss Greenwell's books who may be said to be fascinated rather than satisfied. She was a true mystic, though she may never have thought of herself as one; and there are people who have sufficient of the mystical bent to feel attracted by the utterances of the seers, and yet not enough of it to dare to trust themselves off the solid ground of ordinary "fact," and rely upon those intuitions which make light of commonplace "experience" because they have an experience which is all their own. This, however, is not the place for an estimate of Dora Greenwell's work as poet and spiritual thinker. She has found her audience, and those who belong to it will accord a hearty welcome to Mr. Dorling's volume. Its shortcomings are not very serious, and it has one

merit which overcomes a multitude of sins: it makes us feel that we know Dora Greenwell, the woman, as well as we know Dora Greenwell, the writer.

JAMES ASHCROFT NOBLE.

THE DESPATCHES OF MERCY-ARGENTEAU.

Briefe des Grafen Mercy-Argenteau k.k. Bevollmächtigten Ministers in den Oesterreichischen Niederlanden an den k.k. Ausserordentlichen Gesandten zu London Grafen Louis Starhemberg (vom 26 December 1791 bis 15 August 1794). Originaldocumente aus dem schriftlichen Nachlasse des Letzteren gesammelt und geordnet nebst Erläuterungen von dessen Enkel A. Graf Thürheim. (Innsbruck: Wagner.)

The letters and despatches contained in this volume are well worth perusal by those interested in the diplomatic history of the years to which they relate. The editor, Count Thürheim, has written a short but useful introduction, giving an account of the lives of both ambassadors. The writer of the documents, Mercy-Argenteau, after filling for twenty-four years the post of ambassador at Paris, was in 1790 removed to the Austrian Netherlands, where, during the absence of Albert, Duke of Sachsen Teschen, he practically occupied the place of governor-general, and after the breaking out of the war between France and Austria was constantly at the head-quarters of the army, taking counsel with the generals, and reporting the course of military as well as diplomatic undertakings. In 1792, Starhemberg, the recipient of the documents, was appointed ambassador at the Hague, and in the spring of 1793 received the more important post of ambassador at the English Court. Frequent allusions are made to the operations of the allied armies; but the main interest of the correspondence lies in the clearness with which it reveals Mercy's opinions on the most important questions of the time. Although the story told is not new, it comes with freshness from the hand of one of the principal actors in the events which he describes, and gives a peep behind the scenes, which largely increases our power of realising the feelings with which the evacuation of the Austrian Netherlands was regarded by the servants of the Emperor. Moreover, whether he is writing official letters, or whether he is stating his private opinions, Mercy's words are of the greater interest, because the policy which he advocated was in essentials the policy of Thugut, who in 1793 became the Emperor's chief adviser in foreign affairs; and, in fact, the interest of the book much increases after Thugut's accession to power, when the despatches, evidently inspired from Vienna, become more frequent, and their contents of greater importance.

A man turned seventy, and grown grey in the service of princes, could have no sympathy with revolutionists who took first the life of the king at whose court he had resided for so many years, and then also that of the queen who, when she came almost a child to Versailles, had been placed by her mother under his special charge. Mercy regards the Revolution something in

the light of a cancer, eating its way into the healthy life of Europe, which must be cut out pitilessly by sharp remedies unless the whole of Europe is to suffer. Shortly before the execution of the king, with the hope in his heart that England and Holland would shortly be drawn into the struggle, he thus expounds to Starhemberg the policy which from his point of view it would be expedient for the powers to adopt:

"Je conclus que ce ne seront ni une ni plusieurs batailles gagnées qui réduiront une nation, laquelle ne peut être domptée qu'autant que l'on en exterminera une grande portion de la partie active et la presque totalité de la partie dirigeante. Faire main basse sur les clubs, désarmer le peuple, détruire cette superbe capitale, foyer de tous les crimes, de toutes les horreurs, produire la famine et la misère, voilà les déplorables données de l'entreprise à remplir, vous allez me juger digne d'entrer au conseil des Nérons, des Caligulas: c'est bien en gemissant que je prononce leurs hideuses maximes, que n'est-il possible de les écarter, mais leur usage devient indispensable à la gravité, à la nature du mal, il ne sera extirpé par aucune autre voie; si on la néglige l'Europe est perdue, et vous sentez parfaitement que le second point (celui de notre intérêt particulier) se trouvera alors enveloppé dans l'abîme commun" (p. 37.)

Mercy's personal attachment to the unfortunate king and queen, as well as the imminent danger which threatened Belgium, no doubt largely contributed to his intense desire for the suppression of the Revolution in blood. He believed that if the French arms were successful, the fall of other monarchies must ensue, and he therefore regarded the defence of Belgium as a European as well as an Austrian interest. He regarded it also as a special English interest; and this made him eager to obtain an alliance with England, and caused him to believe it possible by her support very largely to extend the dominions of the Emperor. Mercy, indeed, regarded the retention of Belgium by Austria as so important to England that the mere threat of abandoning the country would obtain for the Emperor very important concessions. In a letter to Starhemberg, of January 4, 1793, this policy is propounded with out disguise:

"Certes il vaudrait mieux renoncer tout à fait à la Belgique, que de s'y voir dans une tutelle aussi gênante que l'est celle où on nous a tenus jusqu'à présent, mais il s'agit d'une grande et utile possession, de laquelle au fond il est bien difficile de se détacher, néanmoins la politique exige, ce me semble, d'en faire le semblant, et de tâcher par là de rendre ses conditions meilleures."

Two aims appear in view—the one to bring the Netherlands more completely under the Emperor's control, the other to extend the frontier at the expense of France. If these results were attainable, Mercy was ready enough that the plan for exchanging Belgium for Bavaria should fall into abeyance, though meanwhile he was not ready that the Emperor should bind himself to its renunciation. In the end the mark was overshot. So much was sought for Austria, while so little disposition was shown to make concessions demanded in the special interests of England and Holland, that the English Cabinet became afraid of being made the tool for the accomplishment of unknown plans for

the extension of the Emperor's possessions and influence; while the incessant harping on the Emperor's intention to abandon Belgium unless England supplied efficient support to the Austrian army, combined with military disaster, led finally to the belief in the minds of English generals and diplomatists that the Austrians were playing false, and that their army retreated in 1794 because there was no real intention of holding the country longer. On May 31, 1793, Mercy wrote to Starhemberg instructing him to impress upon the English cabinet the advantages which would accrue to England, Holland, and Europe if the frontier traced in the following lines was secured for the Austrian Netherlands:

"Il conviendrait que nos possessions s'étendissent jusqu'à la Somme; que des sources de cette rivière notre frontière se portât sur une ligne directe vers Sedan ou Mezières: le cours de la Meuse deviendrait notre limite, qui se lierait avec les parties de territoire suffisantes à couvrir l'Allemagne, c'est à dire, les Evêchés, avec partie de la Lorraine et de l'Alsace" (p. 86).

This is the same frontier as that to which, as Von Sybel has shown, Thugut at the end of the year was seeking to obtain the support of Russia (*Geschichte der Revolutionszeit*, iii. 42). If the other side of this correspondence were in print it would be interesting to know how far Starhemberg ventured to lay these large demands before the English cabinet. If Pitt and his colleagues were ready to concede the line of the Somme, they intended to retain Dunkirk for England, to which Thugut and Mercy were both strongly opposed; while it is more than questionable whether they were prepared to allow the incorporation of Alsace and Lorraine with the Austrian Netherlands. Another point of contention stands out in Mercy's letters in strong relief—the indemnity to be received by the United Netherlands. At Vienna, a money payment to be wrung from France was regarded as a sufficient compensation. Probably enough, jealousy of the support given by England to the claim made by the states for a stronger frontier influenced Mercy's judgment on the conduct of their contingent. "Cette partie de l'armée coalisée," he contemptuously writes in September 1793, "ne peuvent pas de soutenir, elle est toujours en retraite." Reversely his letters are full of praises of the gallantry of the English troops and of their commanding officers, which, let us hope, spite of the bias of the writer, were not wholly unmerited.

Intense hatred, if it sometimes blinds, sometimes also gives keenness of vision, at least on special issues. Mercy was more alive than most of his contemporaries to the difficulty of overcoming the Revolution, and continued from first to last to urge the necessity of immediate action as well as the wisdom of lending aid to insurgents within France. He foresaw also that the Prussians, whatever the sum paid for their co-operation, would merely defend the empire, and that the English ministers would be duped if they hoped to get more out of the treaty negotiated by Malmesbury. In opposition to Von Sybel's view that Thugut did not care to defend Belgium, because he desired to acquire a portion of Poland for Austria, Mercy's despatches tend to show that the

retreat of the Austrians was in reality the result of the military situation, and of the belief that no effectual support would be obtained, either from Prussia or England—in other words, that the English only cared to defend Holland, and that the Prussians only cared to defend the Rhine; and that, therefore, defeat was inevitable. On June 24, 1794, Mercy wrote as follows:

“M. de Thugut est partie ce matin pour Vienne, il a des doutes que je partage sur les vraies intentions d'Angleterre; ses agents au dehors ont une marche si extraordinaire, que l'on n'y comprend rien, aucun ne s'explique. . . . Il me semble que l'on nous soupçonne à Londres d'un projet fixé, d'abandonner les Pays-bas, et il seroit peut-être bon de s'en expliquer nettement, avec franchise et vérité. Dans le fait, nous ne voulons point abandonner la Belgique, si on nous procure des moyens efficaces pour la défendre, pour la conserver, et si nous voyons la possibilité de nous y maintenir, sans que cette possession entraîne la ruine de la monarchie.”

Later, on July 12, he writes:

“Toute la sollicitude d'Angleterre est visiblement tournée vers la conservation de la Hollande; ce point obtenu, on paroît peu en peine de ce qui arrivera de nous; d'après ce système on voudra peut-être attirer toutes nos forces dans le Brabant hollandais, nous y serions coupés de notre armée du Rhin, absolument dans la dépendance des deux puissances maritimes et uniquement voués à leurs convenances, au plus grand détriment des nôtres, ce à [sic] quoi certainement nous ne nous prêterons jamais.”

From these as well as other passages it is evident that Mercy at least did not entertain the idea that events in Poland necessitated the withdrawal of the Emperor's army from the Austrian Netherlands. His argument throughout is that the army must retreat, because the military situation is bad, and the Emperor can place no trust in his allies.

B. M. GARDINER.

NEW NOVELS.

A Family Affair. By Hugh Conway. (Macmillan.)

The Verge of Night. By Percy Greg. (Hurst & Blackett.)

Camilla's Girlhood. By Linda Villari. (Fisher Unwin.)

An Ill-regulated Mind. By Katharine Wylde. (Blackwood.)

Betrayed. By Dora Russell. (White.)

A Family Affair may be said to give probably as good an opportunity of estimating its late author's real capabilities in novel-writing as could have been given had he lived. There is no mark either of hurry or of incompleteness about it, the story develops itself at ease and leisure within the compass of the usual three volumes, and the dialogue and writing generally appear to have been produced with all due care. The result will not be disrespectfully spoken of by any competent critic. As a specimen of the ordinary circulating library novel of the better class *A Family Affair* deserves praise and is certain to “give satisfaction.” There is some originality and, at any rate for a time, not a little amusement in the sketches of the household of the Talberts. These are a pair of brothers

in the most comfortable circumstances, and enjoying all possible advantages of education and social repute, who have gradually given themselves up to the minor cares of house-keeping after a fashion which would have exposed them in ruder days to the penalty of having a dish-clout pinned to their tails. While their beautiful niece, Beatrice Clauson, who has quarrelled with her father and stepmother, is staying with them, a mysterious child arrives, directed to “Mr. Talbert,” by rail, and having been deserted in the carriage by its attendant. Probably the experienced novel reader has not much difficulty in guessing to whom this child really belongs, and what is the nature of the plot which he will have before him—at least after a visit of the child's nurse to Portland Prison. But, on the whole, the author keeps down the veil with ingenuity and success. That a distinguished Oxford coach should arrive and fall in love with Beatrice is a circumstance so generally necessary that the mentioning of it cannot be considered to infringe the rule of not unduly laying bare plots. The *dénouement* is brought about by the half savage devotion of the above-mentioned nurse, a Calvinist of the extremest type, and only here does Hugh Conway's predilection for melodrama break out. The whole book is exceedingly readable, the chief faults of it being, in the first place, that the effeminacy of the Talberts is too constantly dwelt on, so that its manifestations produce nearly the irritating effect of Carker's smile in *Dombey* and Pancks's steam engine performances in *Little Dorrit*; in the second, that the author is prone to the mannerism (rather irritating in the same way) of finishing up chapters or paragraphs with a kind of *pointe*, formulating generally something which he has already said particularly. These are not great faults. On the other hand, it is impossible to call *A Family Affair* a novel of the first class, or to think that the writer of it could ever have produced a novel of the first class. Nothing in its situations, its character drawing, or its style makes any distinct mark on the memory. We cannot conceive ourselves taking it up of free will and deliberate preference a second time. No part of it is, properly speaking, literature, but only very fair circulating library pastime. Its merits, as well as its defects, make it evident that much as everyone must regret a premature death, Mr. Fergus had nothing better to give the world than he gave it, and that in all probability he has escaped the most mortifying of all literary fates—the gradual subsidence from wide popularity and great expectations to a merely tolerated performance of respectable journey work.

Mr. Percy Greg's novels *sibi constant*; and even if the personages of several of his former books, both in fiction and essay, did not reappear in *The Verge of Night*, it would have something of the character of a sequel. Except in two or three passages (describing a fight with an Irish assassin, a dynamite explosion, and so forth) the author has not attempted any of the more stirring business for which he showed so considerable an aptitude in *Errant* and *Sanguelac*. The interest is on the one side political, on the other it centres in the character and experiences of a man of great ability but nervous temperament (hence the title), which tem-

perament is tried deliberately by the machinations of an unnatural father and unconsciously by the temper and jealousy of a devoted but rather unreasonable wife. Mr. Greg has been by no means unhappy in depicting this last character—the generous, affectionate, and intelligent, but exacting Meta Erne. Her experiences and those of her husband may be thought to show that there are inconveniences (as well as the conveniences which Lord Iddesleigh extolled the other day) in possessing a wife who is an excellent private secretary. We have said that many, if not most, of Mr. Greg's old characters appear: Ivy Glynne and her husband, the cynical but redoubted journalist Lestrangle, the Cleveland (husband and wife), and others. One thing which speaks very well for the book is that the second volume is, as it should be, much the most interesting. But the very evenness of Mr. Greg's work, and the strong belief which he has in his own notions, ensure the reappearance of defects as well as merits. There is a little too much politics, for even the most ardent of politicians must confess that a little of this goes a long way in novels. And the dialogue, though by no means deserving the word stiff, is somewhat apt to display the fault commonly called “talking book.”

The beginning and end of Madame Villari's book deal with Italian scenes; but the great bulk of it is English, while the heroine, Camilla Ronati, despite her Italian name and descent, is to all intents and purposes an English girl. The interest of the book—which is an advance on Madame Villari's former work in fiction—is almost entirely domestic, and lies in the relations of Camilla (who is half an orphan when the story opens, and wholly one before it has gone very far) with the family of one of her guardians, the Kynastons, with the wife of the other, Mrs. Groves (this vulgar and tyrannical personage is perhaps the least successful in the book, being decidedly conventional), and with a certain Italian-English adventuress calling herself Mrs. Ives. A sufficient second plot is provided by the loves of Mabel Kynaston and an agreeable but at first rather idle artist. Madame Villari succeeds with a good deal of skill in getting into her pages pictures of very different scenes and kinds of life, all firmly though quietly painted, and all thoroughly lifelike. Perhaps the best part of all is the Kynaston household, which is drawn somewhat in Miss Yonge's fashion, but with less mannerism and more general knowledge of the world. To have introduced a musical enthusiast and maestro who is not a bore is, perhaps, the fairest flower in Madame Villari's crown; unless it be that she has been equally successful in her slight touches on the almost equally dangerous subject of Italian patriotism. The book is a very good piece of work.

We cannot say quite so much of Miss Wylde's book, which, however, though it does not seem to be a first novel, is evidently the work of a novice, and contains something that may not unfairly be called promise. The hero, the well-educated and intelligent son of a bookseller who has made some money, finds when he comes of age that a young woman is growing up for him somewhere, destined for

his wife by his father and her dead mother. He is recalcitrant, but at last consents to pay her a visit of exploration. He finds her very beautiful, almost too amiable, and possessed of every virtue, and for a moment thinks himself a lucky fellow. Unfortunately there is in the house a younger girl, little more than a child, of curious history and wayward temperament, with whom Lewis Cole falls in love. The course of that love naturally does not run smooth, and that is all we need say. There are some remarkable minor improbabilities in the book, and as a whole it is ill planned. But the author seems to have a certain amount of romantic imagination and, what is more important, an idea (which she has as yet not succeeded in practically expressing) of character.

We mean no bad compliment to Miss Dora Russell when we say that she is a writer well enough suited to the scrubby little shilling books which have come in like the Solway and will, we trust, go out like its tide. She is good at villains, not bad at plots, and possessed of the faculty of what (again with no impolite intentions) we can only call hustling a story through. It is the first duty of the critic of the shilling book not to say anything about its story; and, therefore, we shall only say that *Betrayed* begins with a trial for murder and a young lady of good family knocking frantically, at twelve o'clock on a snowy night, at a house not her own, and that it ends with an abduction and a death. What can lovers of shilling books wish for more? It may, indeed, be delicately pointed out to Miss Russell that "Major Dundas better mind his own business" and "I felt if I got here I would be safe" are not, strictly speaking, English. But this is not likely to make the lovers of shilling books unhappy.

GEORGE SAINTSBURY.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

School Hygiene and Diseases incidental to School Life. By R. Farquharson. (Smith, Elder & Co.) Dr. Farquharson's experience as medical officer during three years at Rugby School; his varied professional practice in the children's and other hospitals; and, we may add, his knowledge of public life and public business, have enabled him to write with much moderation and good sense on a topic on which there has lately been a good deal of exaggeration on the part of other medical writers. The six chapters of this book deal respectively with school buildings, diet, work, play, the duties of the school doctor, and school diseases; and on each of these points he gives in detail many wise and practical counsels. The most valuable chapters relate to diet, play, and school diseases. On the subject of buildings, some of the plans he suggests are impracticable; for instance, he says that while in a dormitory from 800 to 1000 cubic feet of space should be allowed for every boarder, half that amount is required for every day-scholar—a counsel of perfection which, if followed, would oblige school boards and managers to provide nearly four times the school accommodation now existing in England. Some of the advice given respecting school lessons also betrays want of practical familiarity with educational work; and the teacher who looks into the book with a view to find definite guidance as to the number of hours which may be lawfully devoted to school work and home preparation by scholars of different ages and in different conditions of health, and as to the best way of adjusting

various kinds of intellectual and mechanical effort, will be disappointed. With regard to meals, and the best forms of physical exercise, the book is fuller and more helpful. Some space is devoted to a candid and careful discussion on the vexed subject of "over-pressure," on which it is evident that Dr. Farquharson accepts only to small a degree the allegations of many of his professional brethren. He recommends to his readers a careful perusal of Dr. Crichton Browne's report, for the singular reason that the "style is forcible, flowing, and picturesque in the highest degree." It would have been more to the purpose if Dr. Farquharson had been able to say that the facts were trustworthy or the reasoning sound in that well-known document. But this he carefully avoids saying, since, in fact, all his own observations tend exactly in the opposite direction. "It is a matter of common notoriety," he says, "that longevity is more usually met with among those who have exercised their brains fully and regularly than under conditions of apparently typical health." At Rugby "the result of my observation was that the amount of lessons was by no means excessive." Again, "some of Dr. Browne's methods of investigation were, to say the least, open to exception, and the enquiry was conducted too rapidly and superficially and on too narrow a basis to be really authoritative." These and many similar admissions are well calculated to reassure timid parents who have been alarmed by recent controversies; and, at the same time, they tend to increase the confidence which will be generally felt in the judicial spirit, the care, fairness, and ability displayed in this book.

Quest. By Thomas Sinclair. (Trübner.) In form *Quest* is a volume of *pensées*, and in title and substance it recalls partly by similarity and partly by contrast the *Guesses at Truth* of the brothers Hare. The characteristic of such books often is that, while professedly suggestive and tentative, they are in essence very positive and dogmatic. Mr. Sinclair, for example, says in the first sentence of his preface, "The thought indicated by the title of these essays is that in speculation there may be search but no absolute finding"; and yet we have never come across a writer more apt to fall into the *ex cathedra* tone or to assume the authoritative air of a finder. To a certain extent this is inevitable. No man can live without a stock, howsoever small, of subjective certitudes, though he may doubt the possibility of a single objective certainty; and a hypothetical manner of putting things soon becomes irritating and wearisome. But there is a medium between this kind of thing and the setting-down of private paradoxes as if they were universal axioms. We will not say that Mr. Sinclair is nothing if not paradoxical, for this would be unfair to an occasionally vigorous and subtle thinker, but it may truly be declared of him that where his paradox is there his heart is also. Then too, like most people with this bent, he is given to the occasional talking of nonsense, and very objectionable nonsense some of it is.

"What we call prostitutes," he gravely remarks in one of his sociological *pensées*, "are not the worst, but generally the best, of the lower classes; people of fine physique (and, as Spencer says, the soul, if it get fair play, corresponds to the body), who cannot get their true match in the sphere where born, and must, by the holiest of all instincts, that of truth, seek upward by any means." Unfortunately for Mr. Sinclair this offensive drive, for really we can call it nothing else, comes very near the beginning of this volume; and some readers may be tempted to close the book in disgust, and to think, not quite inexcusably, that they will gain nothing by going further. This will be a mistake, for some of the writer's thoughts on life, literature, and art do really go to the heart of the matter

in hand and are accordingly well worth considering. There is an often-told story of a young writer who was advised by an old critic to educate himself in writing by striking out of his own compositions anything that seemed to himself particularly fine. If Mr. Sinclair will study moderation, and strike out anything that seems to him specially original or startling, he will gain much and lose nothing by the process of excision.

The Russian Revolt. By Edmund Noble. (Longmans.) The author of this pleasantly written little work, who is evidently a citizen of the United States, has given us a faithful picture of the growth of Nihilism and of the problems presented to the historical student by the peculiar condition of contemporary Russia. Mr. Noble is, perhaps, inclined to attach too much importance to the vague and scarcely reliable records we possess of the independence and freedom enjoyed by the ancient Slavs. But, if his theory be once accepted, that Russia originally possessed every privilege of self-government, we may admit that he has treated with great skill the history of the gradual growth and organisation of autocracy. In the latter portion of his work, he shows that the despotism of the autocrat has ceased to be a vital force in the country, or rather that it is already giving signs of decomposition, and that the renaissance of Russian liberty may be looked forward to, at no great distance of time. Nevertheless, Mr. Noble does not underrate the enormous difficulties which lie in the way of this renaissance, and the apparent hopelessness of attempting a successful revolution. On the whole, his book is well worth reading, and will suggest to the student of political evolution many new and luminous ideas.

WITH the publication of the fourth volume of the *Gentleman's Magazine Library* (Eliot Stock), a volume devoted to the subject of English traditional lore and to the customs of foreign countries and people, Mr. Gomme completes the series dealing with folklore, and his next excursion will be into the realms of archaeology. Some of the contents of this volume, witness the accounts of the Devil's Jumps at Thursley, might have been classed under the latter head; but into whatever system of classification they may be admitted, their presence will be welcome. Reading the Rev. John O'Hanlon's well-written communications on Irish folklore has reminded us of Wordsworth's lovely lines in the "Excursion," where he attributes to the natural objects around the Grecian peasant the creation of his deities. Pan and the satyrs were but the embodiments of the fancies created in his mind by the waving boughs on the trees. The "Oreads sporting visibly" had their origin in an imagination touched by the "sunbeams upon distant hills." The chapter in Mr. Gomme's volume on legends and traditions groups together many curious articles on topics of perennial interest in the popular mind. They range from the "origin of Whitstable" to the "legend of Cheddar Cliffs," from "Fair Rosamond" to "St. Keyne's Well." It is one of the omissions of Mr. Gomme's notes that, in reproducing the ballad on that well, he has not informed the world that the authorship of the lines was due to the sportive fancy of Southey, a fancy never more happy than in the task of clothing in verse the traditions of the people. On the fragments of Erse poetry collected in the Highlands before 1760, Mr. Gomme may well plume himself. They are the first draughts of the "world-famous" collections of Macpherson, and they avowedly inspired Mr. T. F. Hill with the desire of obtaining the Erse poems which appeared in the *Gentleman's Magazine* some twenty years later, and are now reproduced by Mr. Gomme. In the letters on foreign customs are many amusing communications

on Eastern countries. Of this volume, as of its predecessors, we may safely say that it contains much to amuse and instruct.

MR. SKOTTOWE'S account of England under *Our Hanoverian Kings, 1714-1830* (Sampson Low) is an excellent summary of the longer histories, now almost numerous enough to form a library by themselves, of our country during that eventful period. Its distinctive feature is the admirable common-sense which is conspicuous in the treatment of the domestic and foreign questions of the past. There is no section of the work which has been expanded at the expense of another; and we doubt if there is more than one sentence—a hasty reference on p. 82 to an expression often attributed to, and often denied by, a distinguished writer of our own time—which should have been expunged by a pen of strict impartiality. The tables of events, the brief genealogies of some of the royal houses and some of the parliamentary families, such as the Grenvilles, the lists of contemporary princes and of the chief personages in political life in England, the digest showing the growth of our colonies—all these are details of unusual excellence which are too frequently omitted in more pretentious volumes. We have often recognised, while reading the works which arise to the minds of most men as describing the events of the last century, how easily such additions could have been made to their contents, and how greatly their presence would have increased the utility of these elaborate histories. Mr. Skottowe may fairly claim the merit of having compiled a handbook which is likely, for many years, to maintain its value unimpaired by future competition.

England on the Sea; or, the Story of the British Navy, its Decisive Battles and Great Commanders. By W. H. Davenport Adams. In 2 vols. (White.) Out of the abundant materials at his disposal for writing a popular history of the navy, Mr. Davenport Adams has succeeded in making a very readable book. He does not pretend to any original research, or even to give a fresh study of important epochs in maritime warfare; but he has added to the value of his work by reprinting some interesting documents, and by following closely the words of his authorities. We observe that the record practically stops with the year 1815.

Suicide: its History, Literature, Jurisprudence, Causation, and Prevention. By W. Wynn Westcott. (H. K. Lewis.) The author is deputy coroner for Central Middlesex, and has here enlarged a paper which he read before a society of medical men in London. The full title fairly enough represents the subject of the book, which is largely indebted to the more elaborate works of Legoyt and Morselli, the latter of which recently appeared in an abridged translation in the "International Scientific Series." Suicide is one of those subjects which admit of statistical treatment, but it cannot be said that the statistics lead to any fruitful results.

MESSRS. WILLIAM BLACKWOOD & SONS have published, in a very handsome volume, the official *Records of the Tercentenary Festival of the University of Edinburgh*, which was celebrated in April of last year. The book contains four chapters: (1) preliminary arrangements; (2) description of the festival, together with the speeches, &c., delivered; (3) congratulatory addresses from universities, other learned bodies, and individuals, filling no less than 145 pages; and (4) miscellaneous documents and lists of names. A full index is not wanting to complete a worthy memorial of a great occasion, which has no parallel in this country.

MESSRS. E. AND G. GOLDSMID, of Edinburgh, have now ready for issue to subscribers the first volume of their reprint of *Hakluyt*, edited

by Mr. Edmund Goldsmid, and illustrated with facsimiles of maps and portraits. It is expected that the entire series will form about fourteen volumes. We observe that Messrs. Goldsmid have been unable to give a reproduction of Mollineux's famous "Map of the World on a New Plane Projection," of which a facsimile was made by the Autotype Company in 1874, but only twenty-five copies were printed. *Hakluyt* himself has never been reprinted, except in the limited edition of Woodfall and Evans in 1809-12. The present editor has taken the liberty of altering the order of the voyages, grouping together those which relate to the same part of the globe. He has also added a few notes, and a useful index.

A Short Enquiry into the Formation of Political Opinion, from the Reign of the Great Families to the Advent of Democracy. By Arthur Crump. (Longmans.) Unless we are mistaken, Mr. Crump's name is best known as a writer of treatises on financial questions. When he takes up politics, therefore, it is natural that he should adopt the quantitative method. This is represented on the cover of his new book, which is divided between red and blue according to the aggregate duration of Liberal and Conservative ministries since 1832. So again with a diagram for frontispiece, which continues the same picturesque method to the beginning of the present century. Mr. Crump's own sentiments are frankly democratic. The most interesting chapters are those which deal with the growth of the press (again from the statistical point of view), and with the comparatively modern, but now deep-rooted, Toryism of the City. The chapter entitled "Liberal Converts" does not seem to us very logical, either in its argument or in its arrangement.

MR. GEORGE MOORE, the author of *A Mummer's Wife*, has published a pamphlet entitled *Literature at Nurse* (Vizetelly), in which he discusses, with special reference to the case of his own novel, the censorship of fiction which is practically exercised by the circulating libraries. His argument that this censorship has not been exercised with impartiality seems to us proved, supposing that the facts are as he states them. But as he seems to be proud of having introduced the realism of Zola into English literature, we fail to see the justice of his complaint that he has met with exceptional treatment in his new venture. To be excluded from Mudie's, and to be bought instead of being borrowed, is the very distinction which he ought to have desired. His pamphlet has not changed our opinion concerning the character of his novel.

WE ought to have included in our notice of "Guide Books" last week the *Official Guides* to the three great railways of England—the London and North Western, the Midland, and the Great Western—which are published by Messrs. Cassell. They form substantial volumes of nearly 400 pages each, profusely illustrated with woodcuts of more than average merit, besides several series of maps. The text contains descriptions, for the most part without unnecessary verbiage, not only of the towns at which there are stations, but also of the country through which the railways pass, which should be useful to a stranger. In some cases, of course, the descriptions have to be repeated. We have noticed one or two matters that call for correction in future editions. To talk of "the elder Coleridge" (*Midland*, p. 39) seems as odd as would "the elder Wordsworth." In the same volume, which is dated in the present year, we read of "the future bishop of Southwell" (p. 238). And if it is correct (*ib.* p. 311) that the population of Bristol was 206,503 in 1881, it must be by a

slip that in the companion volume (*Great Western*, p. 74) exactly the same number of inhabitants is assigned to Bristol for 1883. We should not have drawn attention to these little points, if the general execution of the enterprise had not been so uniformly careful.

NOTES AND NEWS.

MR. BROWNING has gone again to the fine wild place at which we reported his stay two years ago, Gressonay Saint Jean, in the Val d'Aosta. He was to reach it to-day, having started on Tuesday, and journeying *viâ* Bâle, Milan, and St. Martini.

WE hear that the Rev. Dr. Abbott is at work on a new book.

MR. J. S. CORTON has finished the work upon which he has been engaged for some months past at the India Office. Technically, it is a "Statement exhibiting the Moral and Material Progress and Condition of India during the year 1882-83," being the eighteenth of an annual series. But, in substance, it is a historical and statistical examination of all the departments that make up the administration of India, with special reference to the work of the past ten years. It forms a bluebook of about 370 pages. As an appendix to it will be issued a special report upon the agriculture of India by Mr. J. A. Baines, of the Bombay Civil Service, together with a series of maps compiled by Mr. Trelawney Saunders, of the India Office.

VERNON LEE is preparing for publication a new volume of essays on aesthetic and ethical questions, to be called *The Opinions of Baldwin*. It will include the dialogue on "The Responsibilities of Unbelief" which appeared in *The Contemporary Review* two or three years ago, together with a continuation of the argument. Mr. T. Fisher Unwin will be the publisher.

WE understand that Messrs. Cassell & Co. have in the press a biography of Prince Bismarck, by Mr. Lawe, the correspondent of the *Times* at Berlin.

MR. T. FISHER UNWIN will publish next week *The New Godiva, and other Studies in Social Questions*, a volume of essays dealing with several aspects of the question which is just now agitating the public mind. Other contents, besides the essay which gives the book its title, are "The Sanction of Purenness," "Puissance Oblige," "The Western Harem," and "Zola in England." One, at least, of these essays has appeared in the *Westminster Review*. The book is issued anonymously.

MR. ELLIOT STOCK announces a new series of "Popular County Histories," intended to furnish readable chronicles of each county in England in a handy form. The volumes will be demy octavo size in roxburgh binding. Large paper copies will also be issued in quarto in restricted numbers. The first volume, which will be published very shortly, will be *Norfolk*, by Mr. Walter Rye; to be followed by *Devonshire*, by Mr. R. N. Worth; *Berkshire*, by Major Cooper King; and *Yorkshire*, by the Rev. R. V. Taylor.

MESSRS. HURST & BLACKETT will shortly publish a new work by the Rev. A. G. L'Estrange, entitled *The Palace and the Hospital; or, Chronicles of Greenwich*, in two volumes, with illustrations.

THE same firm have in the press: *Dorothy Drake*, by Mr. Frederick H. Moore, in two volumes, and *A Faire Damzell*, by Mr. Esmé Stuart, in three volumes.

WE understand that Mr. Charles Welsh's *Life of John Newbery*, under the title of *A Bookseller of the Last Century*, which we announced some time ago as in preparation, will be published this autumn. The work has grown very

much beyond the originally anticipated dimensions. Mr. Welsh will be glad of any information with reference to the books printed by Carnan & Newbery and Newbery & Micklewright at Reading between 1737 and 1747.

MR. G. A. GRIERSON, of the Bengal Civil Service, has devoted himself during a ten years' residence in India to studying the language and people of the Province of Behar. Quite recently we received the first part of a Comparative Dictionary of the Bihari language, compiled by him in collaboration with Dr. Rudolf Hoernle. He has also written a more popular work, *Bihar Peasant Life*, which is now being printed at the Bengal Secretariat Press. It contains an elaborate account of agriculture and domestic customs, with a list of several thousand words in daily use, and is illustrated with a number of lithographs prepared at the Calcutta School of Art from photographs taken by the author. The publishers in this country will be Messrs. Trübner.

MR. WILL CARLETON, the author of *Farm Legends*, has nearly ready a new volume of poems.

MR. T. J. NORTHY, an Exeter journalist, has in the press a *Popular History of Exeter*. The object of the publication is to place in the hands of the citizens and visitors a history of old "Semper Fidelis" in an attractive form, and at a moderate price. The work is in the hands of the printers at the *Western Antiquary Office*, Plymouth, and it will be dedicated to the Mayor of Exeter.

THE Rev. J. C. Atkinson, of Danby, is preparing an edition of the Cartulary of Furness Abbey, Yorkshire.

A NEW Browning Society has been started at Scarborough, in consequence of the "Browning evening" held there by Mr. Ernest Radford during his course of art lectures for the Cambridge Extension Scheme last spring. At the committee's special request, Mr. Radford will give an address at the inaugural meeting of the society in October.

M. ADOLF PATERA, of the Czech Museum, Prag, has undertaken to edit Wyclif's *De Potestate Papae* for the Wyclif Society. Miss Alice Shirley will english his Forewards and Notes.

A TRANSLATION, by Mr. C. C. Massey, of Dr. E. von Hartmann's recent work on *Spiritism* is now appearing in *Light*. The translation will also be issued in a separate form by the Psychological Press.

THE September number of *Book-Lore* will contain a paper on the "Penzance Public Library," by Mr. W. Roberts. It will also give a further contribution on "Sham Almanacs," by Mr. Cornelius Walford.

THE September number of *Walford's Antiquarian* will contain the conclusion of the Rev. Joseph Maskell's paper on "William Thynne, Chaucer's First Editor," an article by the editor on the house of Milton at Chalfont St. Giles, and also a further instalment of "England in 1689," being extracts from a diary written by Samuel Sewall, the American judge, communicated by Mr. James Greenstreet.

IN addition to the well-known series of Pettitt's Diaries, the transfer of which we announced some time since, Messrs. Griffith, Farran & Co. have purchased the entire set of Blackwood's Diaries. They will publish both series together, in good time for Christmas and the New Year.

MR. JUSTIN MCCARTHY'S *History of our Own Times* has been translated into French by M. Léopold Goirand.

WE have received vol. iii. of the *Estudios Históricos* of Padre F. Fita. The varied learning

of the author is well shown in this volume. There is a Galician translation of Lib. IV. of the Codex Calixtinus, containing the Carolingian Romance, the inedited Latin poems and minor works of Gil de Zamora, mediaeval Hebrew letters and documents, Catalan mediaeval histories, and a number of Latin inscriptions, supplementing or correcting those of Hübner's *Corpus*, vol. ii.

AMERICAN JOTTINGS.

It is rumoured that Messrs. Charles Scribner's Sons, of New York, the original founders of the *Century*, will start next year a new illustrated magazine, to be called *Scribner's Monthly*.

MESSRS. ROBERT BROS., of Boston, announce the *Life and Letters of John Brown*, "Liberator of Kansas and Martyr of Virginia," edited by Mr. Frank B. Sanborn, with two portraits and facsimiles of documents. More than half the book will consist of John Brown's own writings; and there will also be a brief autobiography of his father, giving an account of life in Connecticut a hundred years ago.

MESSRS. G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, of New York, have in preparation a series of historical volumes to be called "The Story of the Nations." The subjects are planned so as to cover, so far as possible, consecutive periods or epochs; but it is not intended to issue them in chronological order. Among the volumes already arranged for are *Greece*, by Prof. J. A. Harrison, of the Washington and Lee University; *Rome*, by Mr. A. Gilman; *The Jews*, by Prof. J. K. Hosmer; *Carthage*, by Prof. Alfred Church; *Norway*, by Prof. H. H. Boyesen; and *The Goths*, by Mr. Henry Bradley.

THE new publishing firm of Messrs. Ticknor & Co., of Boston, which was constituted on the failure of Messrs. Osgood, announce for early publication a long list of books inherited from their predecessors. Among them we notice the *Life of Longfellow*, edited by his brother; novels by both Mr. Howells and Mr. James, now running in magazines; *Social Silhouettes*, by Mr. Edgar Fawcett; *The Young People's Tennyson*, edited by Mr. W. J. Rolfe; and an illustrated edition of *Childe Harold*.

MR. WILLIAM ANDREWS'S *Modern Yorkshire Poets* is being reprinted for early publication in the United States. The American press noticed favourably the English edition.

THE New York *Literary News* thus arranges the books of the month in its usual prize competition:—Lord Lytton's *Glenarvon*, 36 votes; Miss Jean Ingelow's *Poems*, 28 votes; Mr. Hall Caine's *The Shadow of a Crime*, 25 votes.

MR. LOWELL has presented to the library of Harvard College a collection of more than six hundred volumes, mostly Spanish, which he had acquired during his residence in England.

IN reply to a petition of the Toronto Trades and Labour Council to have the Canadian copyright law changed, so as to place publishers in that country on the same footing as American publishers, the Dominion Government has declared that it would be inexpedient to alter the present law, as it furnishes means of excluding from the market all American reprints of the works of British authors which Canadian publishers may find it advantageous to republish in the Dominion; that it gives the Canadian public facilities for procuring cheap editions of such books as Canadian publishers do not desire to reprint; and that it gives Canadian authors, Canadian publishers, and the Canadian public, the advantage of participating in copyright benefits co-extensive with the whole British empire and territories covered by international treaties.

MR. CASPAR, of Milwaukee (a place we have hitherto associated only with the export of wheat) has sent us an elaborate Directory of Antiquarian Booksellers and Dealers in Second-hand Books in the United States. The names and addresses are arranged under three headings; but for English readers the most valuable features are the lists of bibliographical works published in America, England, France, and Germany, and the hints how to discover the author, title, &c., of any book that may be wanted.

ORIGINAL VERSE.

BY A NORWEGIAN STREAM.

(*Husum in the Laerdal.*)

On these high fells tempest and cloud have been,
But now the winds are hush'd, and soft the sky,
Upon this golden morning of July—
White barks afloat amid the blue serene.
Alone I watch this vast and sombre scene,
And yet not all alone; those pines on high,
This cataract's roar shall be my company,
And the wild hills that fold the dark ravine.

Ah, Nature! not where most thy bounties bless—
Cornfields and pastures and green forest-glade—
Most at the sight of thee man's nature thrills;
But, from the dismal town, the buzz of trade,
His spirit seeks the gorge-rent wilderness,
And finds a home amid th' unpeopled hills.

July 22, 1885.

C. E. TYRER.

OBITUARY.

LORD HOUGHTON.

I HAVE been asked to write something about our latest loss, Monckton Milnes (Lord Houghton)—a loss which will be deplored far and wide as the English language is spoken. But the bereavement is too recent, the wound is still too sore. All I can say of him at present is that, during the course of a long, busy, and fruitful life he never said an unkind word, and he never did an unkind deed.

RICHARD F. BURTON.

IF the love of personal reminiscences should be as prolific of literature during the forthcoming fifteen years as it has been during the past eighty-five years, it seems probable that Lord Houghton will one day enjoy the distinction of figuring in more biographies and autobiographies than any man of his century. It appeared to be one of his chief aims in life to know, and to be known by, everybody who was of consequence in literature. And he was admirably furnished by nature with the qualities needful for the rôle of universal friend. Without anything like envy, with the largest appreciativeness, with a proper sense of the limit of his own literary claims, he was as well able as a man can be to make and sustain the acquaintance of authors. He attached himself to no coteries, and tried to live on terms of peace with those who were at the deadliest enmity with each other. Adopting the rôle of universal friend, he was judicious enough to avoid the other rôle of universal peacemaker. In his intercourse with men who, from any cause, had fallen apart, he rarely tried to "do away the marks of that which once had been." He could sincerely accept David Gray as a poet, and welcome with no lack of spontaneity the other poet to whom Gray was but a "feeble Scotch poetaster." Even a passive appreciativeness of all kinds and conditions of literary talent is not always without its pains and penalties, but Lord Houghton had the trick of escaping them. Probably his social eminence contributed more towards his exemption from serious attack than certain of us would care to allow. It is one of the dubious qualities of the literary character that it sometimes appears to find pleasure in the act of castigation in propor-

tion to the acuteness with which each stroke is felt. If felt on the side of wounded pride and baffled ambition, then it is well; but if on the side of daily bread and butter, then so much the better. Lord Houghton's susceptibilities wore a tolerably thick skin, and he was not liable to material injury as a professional author. So he went through his long life as the friend of all, and the enemy of few or none.

Of Lord Houghton's early relation to the Tractarian movement I do not feel myself qualified to speak. I have read his *One Tract More*, and have found it vigorously written, and from an independent standpoint. His essays on current political and social questions were few. The most notable of them was as much theological as political in intellectual bearing, being a plea for the concurrent endowment of Protestant and Catholic Churches, as a method of cementing a real union between England and Ireland. Lord Houghton's literary interests and ambitions come somewhat more within my range of knowledge and sympathy. He was at Cambridge in 1830, and, therefore, could not resist the attracting power of Coleridge. Once at least he saw the old man eloquent, and it was in that room overlooking London which Carlyle has described in a bit of his most vivid writing. That Wordsworth had a strong influence over Lord Houghton's poetic adolescence is clear enough, though Tennyson's influence is even more apparent.

Lord Houghton's reputation as a poet stood so high at one stage of his career that it is not altogether easy, perhaps, for his contemporaries of a later generation to realise by what agency of competitive pressure it has in recent years been permitted almost entirely to disappear. His poetry is at least distinguished by feeling and taste. It cannot be said to possess many of those highest qualities of beauty and strength which are the first and last qualities of poetry that abides. It is certainly wanting in vital human passion, and does not lay hold of any powerful emotion. It is destitute of those evidences of uncontrollable impulse which give life, at all events, to the ultra-rhetorical utterances of some rhapsodical poetasters. But in lucidity of thought and of expression, in hopefulness of tone, in sweetness of temper, it is often eminent; and these are not qualities in which modern poetry is so rich that we can at once afford to forget the poet who possessed them. Most of all, Lord Houghton, as a poet, had usually something to say, which, amid all this attention to metre and millinery, is apparently the rarest quality of all. *Poems of Many Years* and *Palm Leaves* were accepted on their publication as denoting the advent of a new and genuine, if not a great and lasting, poet. This cordiality of reception was probably due in part to a favourable juncture of circumstances. The earlier volume appeared at a time when, after a lull in poetic production, the public mind was in a condition to accept whatever new voice had the promise of excellence. The "London" school had gone, with the exception of Hunt, and he was practically silent. The "Lake" school had disappeared, with the exception of Wordsworth, and he had long ago produced his noblest work. Scott was dead. Tennyson's fame had not yet attained to that supremacy which has since been above question. Sir Henry Taylor and R. H. Horne alone were quite on that level which Lord Houghton, as a poet, occupied. But then came the great school of sub-Wordsworthian and sub-Tennysonian poets, and Lord Houghton's unambitious volumes of verse were too soon lost. He accepted his rejection amid this crowd of aspirants without a word of anger or any exhibition of envy. Nor is it likely that another day will yet come for him.

It was in 1848 that Lord Houghton published his *Life of Keats*. The poet had then been dead

twenty-seven years, and had already become a notable figure in literature. He was, indeed, where he had predicted that he would be—among the English poets. The tardy *Edinburgh* article of 1820 had been followed by more than one warm and important eulogy. Hence it would be an error to say, even in the most elastic sense, that Lord Houghton discovered Keats. But he helped forward the strong tide that was flowing in Keats's favour, and perhaps he lived to see that tide reach the full flood. Towards a proper understanding of the poet's character Lord Houghton undoubtedly contributed, and this constitutes no light claim to the gratitude of his time. But the primary object with which he is said to have undertaken his task—namely, that of disputing the injurious idea that the soul of Keats was "snuffed out by an article"—was, I venture to think, just that part of his purpose which he did not achieve. Keats's masculinity requires no defence. It is perfectly evident in nearly all he did and said. But that the friends who were nearest to Keats at the end were the most likely to understand him, and that the 'poet was, at least, a witness worthy to be heard in any inquiry into his own character—these obvious arguments and the few palpable facts that go with them were not disturbed by Lord Houghton. And Severn, Hunt, and Keats himself are surely clear enough as to the injury sustained by the poet from criticism that was outrageous enough to be laughed at, but was at the same time too damaging to all hopes and aims and chances in life to be ignored by a young writer who was clearly setting out to live by his pen.

Lord Houghton's interest in Keats never ceased and never flagged. One of his last public acts was to induce Mr. Gladstone to give Keats's sister a small pension. To this act of grace he was good enough to say that the present writer had prompted him; but I believe it is a fact that long before I had any knowledge of the circumstances, Lord Houghton had made a similar application to Lord Beaconsfield. On that earlier occasion he failed, partly because Mr. Buxton Forman had in the same interests, but in another direction, been successful.

T. H. C.

MR. WILLIAM JOHN THOMS, antiquary and booklover, died on Saturday last, August 15, in the eighty-second year of his age. His name will always be associated with *Notes and Queries*, which he founded in 1849, and of which he remained editor until 1873. He was also at one time secretary to the Camden Society, and almost to the last deputy-librarian to the House of Lords. The tendency of his mind was towards the by-paths both of history and literature; and concerning these his knowledge was unrivalled, as well as readily available. Among many books that he wrote or edited, the best known is his sceptical treatise on *Human Longevity* (1873), the main drift of which has been since refuted by the evidence of ascertained facts.

We have also to record the death of the Rev. Dr. John Griffiths, some time warden of Wadham College, Oxford, and Keeper of the Archives of the University since 1857. It will be remembered that his choice collection of prints was sold two years ago, when a first state of Rembrandt's etching of the "Advocate van Tol" fetched the extraordinary price of £1,510.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

THE current number of the *Journal* of the Statistical Society (Stanford) contains two papers of more than usual interest. The one is on the "The Laws of Migration" by Mr. E. G. Ravenstein; the other is on "Indian Railways and Indian Wheat," by Mr. A. K. Connell.

Mr. Ravenstein's paper occupies sixty pages, and is illustrated with twelve coloured maps. Its object is to show the *currents*, rather than the *laws*, of migration in the United Kingdom by means of the returns of birthplace given in the census of 1881. In the investigation of this subject, the method usually adopted hitherto has been to compare the estimated increase of births over deaths with the ascertained increase of inhabitants between the dates of two enumerations, and then to infer that the balance consists of immigration. The fallacy of this method is that it makes no allowance for emigration. The superiority of Mr. Ravenstein's method consists in the fact that it distinguishes emigration as well as immigration, and also determines within certain limits the destination of the one and the source of the other. As this paper will doubtless be republished in a more permanent form, we will content ourselves with calling the author's attention to two minor points. In the table on p. 189, the word "Selkirk" has been inadvertently substituted for "Peebles" in the heading of the columns. When explaining the curious fact that females are found to be more migratory than males, Mr. Ravenstein omits to take into consideration the prevalence to the present day of exogamy. Women leave their homes not only for domestic service and to work in factories, but also to follow their husbands. Mr. Connell's paper is to support the paradox that the Indian Government, by encouraging railways, has injured the people in two ways: (1) by taxing them to support an unremunerative enterprise; (2) by causing a depletion of their stores of food. It seems sufficient to reply (1) that the railways of India are on the whole as remunerative as those of any other country in the world; (2) that there is no evidence of depletion in the particular tracts from which the exports of wheat come. The paper, however, is well worth reading, owing to its perverse ingeniousness.

THE *Revista Contemporanea* for July contains a sketch of the last days of the Templars in Aragon, by Hernández Sanahuja; the most interesting portion is a translation from a Catalan chronicler whose name is not given. Dionisio Chauli concludes his addition to his "Cosas de Madrid," by an account of the popular songs of the reign of Fernando VII., noting the variations of taste. Lorenzo Benito reviews Señora Pardo Bazan's last novel, *El Cisne de Vilamorta*, declaring it superior to its predecessors. A paper on the condition of the working classes, by B. Antequera, paints the state of the factory worker and the agricultural labourer in Spain as very bad, and declaims against present social laws as unjust to the poor. Señor Gutierrez has an article on literary sports, anagrams, acrostics, logogryphs, &c., which are declared to be the mark of a period of decadence. He also continues his chapters on the Ode; as F. Merino does his on the Catcombs, deciding that they are almost wholly the work of Christians.

THOREAU'S WILD WOOD PHILOSOPHY.

AT the recent gathering of the Concord School of Philosophy, Mr. H. G. O. Blake, Thoreau's latest editor, read some extracts from the unpublished writings of Thoreau, from which we quote the following:

"You wander indefinitely in a beaded coat, wet to the skin of your legs, sit on moss-clad rocks and stumps, and hear the hisping of migratory sparrows amid the scrub oaks. Sit long at a time, still, and have your thoughts. A rain which is as serene as fair weather, suggesting fairer weather than was ever seen. You could hug the clouds that defile you; you feel the felicitating influence of the rain in your mind. The part of you that is wettest is fullest of life, likethelichens. You discover evidences

of immortality not known to divines. You cease to die. You derive some buds and sprouts of life. Every step in the old rye-field is on virgin soil. And then the rain comes thicker and faster than before, thawing the remaining frost in the ground, detaining the migrating bird, and you turn your back to it full of serene, contented thoughts, soothed by the steady dropping on the withered leaves, more at home for being abroad; more comfortable for being wet; sinking at each step deep into the thawing earth, gladly breaking through grey, rotting ice. The dullest sounds seem sweetly modulated by the air. You leave your tracks in fields of spring rye. Seeing the fox-coloured sparrows along the wood-sides, you cannot go home yet. You sit still in the rain; you glide along the distant wood-side full of joy and expectation, seeing nothing but beauty, hearing nothing but music, as free as the fox-coloured sparrow.*

"In the presence of my friend I am ashamed of my fingers and toes. I have no feature so fair as my love for him. There is more than maiden modesty between us. I find myself more simple and sincere than in my most private moment to myself. I am literally true with a witness. We should sooner blot out the sun than disturb friendship.*

"There sits one by the shore who wishes to go with me, but I cannot think of it. I must be fancy free. There is no such mote in the sky as a man who is not perfectly transparent to you, who has any opacity. I would rather attend to him for half an hour or more on shore, or elsewhere, and then dismiss him. He thinks I could merely take him into my boat and then not mind him. He does not realise that I should by the same act take him into my mind, where there is no room for him, and my barque would surely founder in such a voyage as I was contemplating. I know very well I should never reach that expansion of the river I have in my mind with him on board with his broad, terrene qualities. He would sink my barque and never know it. I could better carry a heaped load of meadow mud and sit on the thole pins. There would be more room for me, and I should reach that expansion of the river nevertheless. I could better afford to take him into bed with me, for then I might perhaps abandon him in my dreams. Ah! you are a heavy fellow. But I am well disposed. If you could go without going, then you might go. There is the captain's state-room empty, to be sure, and you say you could go in the steerage. I know very well that only your baggage would be dropped in the steerage, while you would settle right down into that other snug recess. Why, I am going; no, staying. I have come on purpose to sail, to paddle away from such as you, and you have waylaid me on the shore. If I thought you were steadily gazing after me a mile off, I could not endure it. It is because I trust that I shall ere long depart from your thoughts and so you from mine, that I am encouraged to set sail at all. This company is obliged to make a distinction between freight and passengers. I will take any amount of freight for you cheerfully, anything, my dear sir, but yourself. What is getting into a man's carriage when it is full, compared with putting your foot into his mouth and popping right into his mind, without considering whether it is occupied or not?"

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- CHARMES, G. *Politique extérieure et coloniale*. Paris: Calmann Lévy. 3 fr. 50 c.
HIRSCHFELD, O., u. R. SCHNEIDER. *Bericht, üb. e. Reise in Dalmatien*. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 2 M.

HISTORY.

- BILKE, Th. *Beiträge zur Geschichte Waldsteins*. Prag: Ráwnatz. 8 M.
BORRE, W. *Heinrich VIII. v. England u. die Curie in den Jahren 1529-29*. Göttingen: Akadem. Buchhdlg. 1 M. 20 Pf.
DREIFLIE, H. *Die Universitäten d. Mittelalters bis 1400*. 1. Bd. *Die Entstehung der Universitäten d. Mittelalters bis 1400*. Berlin: Weidmann. 34 M.
DROYSEN, H. *Untersuchungen über Alexander d. Grossen Heerwesen u. Kriegführung*. Freiburg-i.-B.: Mohr. 2 M.
FOURNIER, A. *Historische Studien u. Skizzen*. Leipzig: Freytag. 8 M.
HASE, K. *Kirchen-geschichte auf der Grundlage akademischer Vorlesungen*. 1. Thl. *Alte Kirchengeschichte*. Leipzig: Breitkopf & Härtel. 12 M.

KRUSEN, H. *Die politische Stellung der Reichsstädte m. besond. Berücksichtg. ihrer Reichsstandschaft unter König Friedrich III.* 1440-57. Leipzig: Fock. 1 M. 20 Pf.

MONUMENTA Germaniae historica. *Scriptorum rerum Merovingicarum tom I. pars 2*. Hannover: Hahn. 15 M.

MONUMENTA vaticana historiam reseni Hungariae illustrantia. *Series I. tom 2. Acta legationis cardinalis Gentilis*. 1307-11. Budapest. 20 M.

MUELLER, K. *Die Anfänge d. Minoritenordens u. der Bussbruderschaften*. Freiburg-i.-B.: Mohr. 5 M.

PRIBRAM, A. F. *Oesterreich u. Brandenburg*. 1893-1700. Leipzig: Freytag. 6 M.

WITTE, H. *Zur Geschichte der Entstehung der Burgunderkriege*. Herzog Sigmunds v. Oesterreich Beziehn. zu den Eidgenossen u. zu Karl dem Kühnen v. Burgund, 1469-74. Hagenau: Ruckstuhl. 1 M. 50 Pf.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE.

BRAUER, F. *Systematisch-zoologische Studien*. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 3 M.

ERNST, V. v. *Die Lösungsflächen d. Kalkspathes u. d. Aragonites II, III*. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 4 M.

EICHLER, A. W. *Zur Entwicklungsgeschichte der Palmbätter*. Berlin: Dümmler. 4 M.

SANDBERGER, F. *Unter-uchungen über Erzgänge*. 2. Hft. Wiesbaden: Kreidel. 10 M.

PHILOLOGY.

BAUNACK, J. u. Th. *Die Inschrift v. Gortyn*. Leipzig: Hirzel. 4 M.

CALPURNII et Nemesiani bucolica, rec. H. Schenke. Leipzig: Freytag. 6 M.

DVOŘÁK, R. *Ueb. die Fremdwörter im Korán*. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 1 M. 30 Pf.

LUEBBERT, E. *Commentatio de poesis Pindarica in archia et sphragide componendis arte*. Bonn: Cohen. 1 M.

MEISTERHAUS, K. *Grammatik der attischen Inschriften*. Berlin: Weidmann. 4 M.

ORPHICA. *Rec. E. Abel*. Leipzig: Freytag. 5 M.

PRINZHORN, G. *De libris Terentianis quae ad recensionem Calliopianam redeunt*. Göttingen: Spielmeier. 1 M.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LORD HOUGHTON AND KEATS.

London: August 15, 1885.

The newspapers (as you remark this week) have made a singular error in describing Lord Houghton as the personal friend of Keats. But your statement that Landor induced Lord Houghton to become Keats's biographer does not, I think, quite cover the facts. I have recently had occasion to examine the question in connexion with an article that I am writing for the *Dictionary of National Biography*, and my conclusions (partly founded on a communication from Lord Houghton himself) are as follows.

In 1833, Lord Houghton—then Mr. R. M. Milnes—met for the first time in Landor's villa at Fiesole Keats's intimate friend, Charles Armitage Brown. Brown, who was the poet's daily companion between 1817 and 1820, had come into possession of a large number of Keats's papers (including many unpublished poems) on the latter's departure for Rome in 1820, and, since Keats's death in the following year, had contemplated writing a life of his friend. There is reason to believe that he completed a brief memoir (which was never published) soon after Keats's death. But he was living in Italy from 1822 and 1835, and during that time did little towards producing an elaborate biography. After 1835 he resided near Plymouth, and was engaged in literary work of various kinds. He then seems to have returned to his original plan, and gave public lectures on Keats in the neighbourhood of Plymouth. But he was at the same time preparing his well-known book on Shakspeare's sonnets, and had made no very satisfactory progress with the long-projected life, when in 1840 he suddenly emigrated to New Zealand. Before leaving England Brown handed over his collections for Keats's biography to Lord Houghton, with whom he had been on friendly terms since their first meeting seven years before. Lord Houghton, in the first edition of his *Life of Keats* (1848), fully acknowledges his indebtedness to Brown, and he repeated much of that acknowledgment in a letter written a week or two ago. It is possible that Landor, who visited Brown at

Plymouth in 1837 and was at all times very intimate with him, suggested the wisdom of inviting Lord Houghton to continue and complete the biography. But Brown, rather than Landor, should be regarded as the effective promoter of Lord Houghton's book.

I have obtained for my notice of Brown much information from both published and unpublished sources, and I find his career to be of greater interest than any literary historian has hitherto credited it with. He was a literary critic of no mean ability, and was the intimate associate of most of the men of genius of his time. A contemporary of his, who still survives, identifies him with the writer described by Leigh Hunt (in the *Tatler* for January 14, 1831), as "one of the most genuine wits now living." But had his sole service to literature been that of forming the link between Lord Houghton and Keats, his name would not deserve to be quite forgotten.

SIDNEY L. LEE.

THE EGYPTIAN "NEFER" AND THE SIAMESE "SAW TAI."

London: August 19, 1885.

Mr. Stuart (*ACADEMY*, No. 693, p. 104) considers these two instruments to be "absolutely identical." This arose from a hasty impression. The resemblance consists merely in a long neck and heart-shaped body. The "nefer" was an instrument of the sitar and tambura species. It had apparently four strings, with a finger-board like a guitar, and no foot beyond the body. The "saw tai" has no finger-board, is played with a bow (an enormous bow, bigger than our double bass bow), and has a foot projecting beyond the body on which the instrument rests when it is played, and it has only three strings. It much resembles the Arabic "rabab," which, however, has only two strings. In both, as in the Chinese fiddles, which the Siamese also use, there is no finger-board, but only a long round neck, carrying the pegs to screw the strings to pitch. They are tuned in very fair fourths. The three strings are tied to this neck at some distance below the pegs, leaving a sounding length between the ligature and the bridge of 360 millimetres (about 14½ inches). The strings are of twisted silk. The body is of cocoa-nut, and the sound-board is merely parchment, with a jewelled disc about as big as half-a-crown, but thicker, attached possibly for the purpose of destroying the proper tones of the parchment skin. The instrument I examined at the Siamese legation, in presence of its player, was very elaborately and beautifully ornamented. The foot was of carved ivory. The lower part of the neck was also of carved ivory, but the upper part of enamelled gold. Jewels were placed where convenient. But the curious part of the instrument is the absence of a finger-board. The strings are limited merely by the pressure of the fingers on the strings, and not, as in the violin class, by nipping the string between the finger and the finger-board. Thus the note produced at any place was not of a fixed pitch. It varied with the pressure of the finger. The tone was not sharp and defined as in the violin species, but rather hazy. The instrument, however, allowed of considerable execution, but should be heard in a moderately sized room, and not in such a colossal place as the Albert Hall.

ALEXANDER J. ELLIS.

BOSCHER'S LEXICON OF GREEK AND ROMAN MYTHOLOGY.

Scrayingham Rectory, York: August 18, 1885.

Being virtually in hearty agreement with Mr. Isaac Taylor's remarks on Roscher's *Mythological Dictionary* in the current number of the *ACADEMY* (August 15), I should, perhaps,

be scarcely justified in reviewing a review, unless I felt that I might be able to remove some misconceptions which may hinder the progress of mythological science in this country.

Of Roscher's work in itself I do not propose to say anything. Mr. Taylor has spoken of it with perfect fairness as a book which was much wanted, and which seems likely to meet the want admirably for German readers. It would be absurd to pretend that it can do so for readers who think that some things may deserve notice which lie beyond the limits of German learning and research. It is true that only a small portion of Roscher's Lexicon has thus far been published; but enough has appeared to make it a matter for regret that the work of many of the most diligent workers in the field of comparative mythology has been left altogether unnoticed. It may, I think, be safely said that in the vast multitude of treatises which have dealt with the most important questions connected with the science not one has appeared more masterly, exhaustive, and conclusive than M. Bréal's monographs on the myths of Hercules and Cacus, and of the Theban Oedipus; and, so far as his published numbers go, neither Dr. Roscher nor his colleagues seem even to have heard of M. Bréal. It may also be reasonably said that some of the writers in the new lexicon have allowed themselves a large license of somewhat arbitrary speculation.

That the general result of the work, so far as it has gone, should exhibit the general consensus of comparative mythologists against the haphazard mode which explains the myths of the ancient Aryan world by references to those of modern savage tribes, is only what we might have looked for. This mode has no method, and is simply a fashion, which, as resting on essentially imperfect comparisons, must soon pass away. But it would have been better if the general agreement of mythologists had been brought out more clearly than in the new dictionary it seems to have been. Mr. Taylor speaks, necessarily, of the great variety of the sources from which mythological conceptions have been derived; and certainly I never supposed that I was putting forth any new conclusion when, in the preface to my *Mythology of the Aryan Nations*, I insisted on the fact that "the mighty mass of popular myths in every Aryan land has been shaped by words and phrases describing all the varied and complex phenomena of day and night, of summer and winter, of earth and heaven." In the latest edition of this book I have been especially anxious to show, in Mr. Taylor's words, "that a larger part of the Greek mythology than had been supposed may be traced to Babylonian and Phœnician sources."

That of the myths which have clustered round the name of Aphrodite some may be traced to such sources, I have no wish to dispute; and I am quite ready to place the name itself in the same class with Melikertes and Palaimon, so soon as reasonable grounds are given for so doing. But if the Semitic myths thus imported into the West speak of her as the moon-goddess, it does not follow that the Aphrodite of the Greeks is not, in many of her aspects, the dawn, and seemingly the dawn only. Mr. Taylor speaks of Prof. Max Müller and myself as having overlooked "the Oriental origin of the myth"; but surely myths, or clusters of myths, which may be traced to the banks of the Indus, or further eastwards still, are in their origin very Oriental indeed. But perhaps Mr. Taylor may by the term Oriental denote only what is Semitic. If so, the restriction of meaning may hereafter prove very inconvenient.

But Mr. Taylor has himself shown how a Babylonian or Egyptian myth may become

modified in its westward course. Thus he says that, as "the Asiatic moon-goddess was developed under Phœnician influence into the Hellenic Aphrodite, she lost most of the traces of her lunar origin." Of this last fact there can be no doubt. What seems to me most doubtful is that the Greeks had no notion of Aphrodite until they came under Phœnician influence.

In dealing with Athene Prof. Max Müller naturally sought for the name as well as the thing in the land which revealed Varuna as answering to the Greek Ouranos and Dyaus to the Greek Zeus. There he found both the thing and the name; and by the first principle of comparative mythology he was bound to take both into account. To put these facts aside and to refer the name to the root of *ad-hp* a spearhead, is violently arbitrary. To the notion that Pallas Athene was so-called as the spear-brandisher, we might be tempted to reply, *Credat Judæus*. She was so-called as much and as little as Palaimon was so-called from his powers as a wrestler. When the name of the Latin Mars is derived from the root *mar*, to shine, we have to ask whether the root *mar*, to pound, is not after all the same. Before we come to a different conclusion, we must first dispose of Prof. Max Müller's lecture on this root, and its varied adventures through the world. Scarcely less arbitrary seems the fashion which treats Achilles as a river-god. Either he is such, or he is not. The incidents recorded of him in the twenty-first book of the *Iliad* seem to answer the question decisively in the negative.

These, however, are minor matters. It would have been well if Dr. Roscher and his colleagues had worked in a larger spirit; and it is possible that some of their speculations may retard the growth of the science. But of the stability of the science there is no question. All that is done only seems to bring out more and more clearly the nature and value of the materials with which we have to deal, and to discredit what Mr. Taylor has well called the Hottentotic method of accounting for the myths of the ancient world through the folklore of modern savages. The residuary problems left for the mere anthropologist to solve are, as he says, very few. In the ground thus left open he may, and, we need not doubt, will do good service. But on the solid foundations of the science, his efforts, if they should be hostile, will make no impression.

GEORGE W. COX.

"ARABIAN MATRIARCHATE."

London: August 17, 1885.

It would, maybe, afford relief to the minds of students accustomed to place reliance on his opinions, if Dr. E. B. Tylor would give full effect to the inference, and admit that he was not sufficiently guarded in his words at Montreal when he stated that among the Arabs to this day there survives that most matriarchal idea that "one's nearest relative is not one's own father, but one's maternal uncle."

This assertion was the only point on which I wished to record a decided objection in my paper to the Royal Asiatic Society. I gave in that paper a sketch of Prof. Wilken's treatise, merely to show that he had not enunciated such a conclusion, and that to my mind all his arguments for an ancient Arabian matriarchate were inconclusive. His new treatise appears to me of the same character.

The *batn* and *khal* questions are collateral to my main contention, and are too large to be argued in your columns. They may, perhaps, be minutely examined by a younger generation. Meanwhile, I do not commit myself, one way or another, to any decided view on a conceivable prehistoric Arabian or Semitic matriarchate.

J. W. REDHOUSE.

"OFFPRINT."

2 Salisbury Villas, Cambridge: Aug. 15, 1885.

Various terms, such as "deprint," "ex-print," &c., have been proposed to denote a separately printed copy of a pamphlet distributed to friends. Neither "deprint" nor "exprint" conveys any intelligible idea. But, by comparison with "offshoot," I think we might use "offprint" with some hope of expressing what is meant.

WALTER W. SKEAT.

SCIENCE.

A History of British Birds. By William Yarrell. Fourth Edition, in 4 vols., illustrated by 564 wood-engravings. Revised and enlarged, Vols. I. and II., by Prof. Alfred Newton; Vols. III. and IV. by Howard Saunders. 1871-85. (J. van Voorst.)

At length the fourth edition of "Yarrell" is complete. But the revision and enlargement of the book which has long been the standard work on the ornithology of the British Islands fills one with a certain measure of regret. One cannot but think how much more representative and more useful a similar *Ornithologia Britannica* would have been if it had been undertaken by Prof. Newton, untrammelled by the necessity of following in the lines of a book first published so long ago. The completion of the present republication in June has been obviously due to the law of copyright; for in that month the copyright lapsed, and it is now legal for anyone to republish the book as it was last issued by its author. But with this improved re-issue before the world, bibliographers are not now likely to be confused by such a reprint. The fourth edition of "Yarrell" will remain for many years a classic without a rival.

The history of the book is interesting. Its success has found no parallel in the nineteenth century; even the *Birds* of Bewick, whose merit lay rather in his drawings than in his letter-press, takes lower rank. Extensive as is the literature of British ornithology, there is no book which is entirely comparable to Yarrell's, whether we take the popular or the scientific standpoint. The first edition was commenced in July, 1837, and the work was completed in three volumes in May 1843, just forty-two years ago. The repute of Bewick's woodcuts at that time, and especially of his tail-pieces, stimulated a keen emulation; but the skill of the late John Thompson was not sufficient to ensure anything like the results of the master who had made woodcutting an art worthy of his own artistic power. However, the efforts of the publisher were rewarded by a rapid sale, and in two years it was found necessary to issue a second edition—in 1845. Within a few months of the author's death, which occurred on September 6, 1856, a third edition appeared. In March 1871 it was announced that a fourth edition was in preparation by Prof. Newton, perhaps the most learned and accurate ornithologist of our day in England; and the issue of the first part, in June 1871, was eagerly welcomed. But it soon became apparent that, between Prof. Newton's anxiety to equal, and even to exceed, the reputation of the previous editions, and the many calls upon his erudition from other sources, it

was impossible for him to make such rapid progress as the publisher demanded. Consequently, Prof. Newton, to the regret of every ornithologist, abandoned the editorship on the completion of the second volume, in May 1882. The remainder of the work was entrusted to Mr. Howard Saunders, who is to be congratulated on having completed his contract within the appointed time. In his preface, dated April 30, 1885, he confesses that he undertook the office "not willingly or with a light heart"—a frame of mind natural to any one who essayed to follow in the professor's wake.

The present edition of "Yarrell" describes and figures (with the exception of the American stint, vol. iii., p. 396, which has no figure) 363 species of British birds, which are grouped in fifty-nine families. But of course, in a work which has taken fourteen years to complete, much of the information in its earlier parts is already out of date. Accordingly Mr. Saunders, in his Preface, enumerates the names and reported occurrences of twelve additional species which have also "some right to be enumerated in the British list," "excluding certain New World *passeres* which cannot reasonably be supposed to have reached our shores without human agency." Among the former we may call attention to Pallas's grey shrike (*Lanius major*), the introduction of which to British ornithologists is mainly due to Mr. H. Seebohm, who gives an exhaustive account of it in his *History of British Birds*, with coloured illustrations of their eggs (vol. i., p. 595, 1883). The authenticated occurrence of the wall-creeper (*Tichodroma muraria*) in Lancashire on May 8, 1872, recorded by Mr. F. S. Mitchell, is also worthy of notice. The only other published instance of this bird having been seen in Great Britain, at least since Willughby's time, was made known by Marsham in a letter to Gilbert White in 1792. As a proof of the advance of ornithology in recent years it may also be mentioned that two species of wheat-ear (*Saxicola stapezina* and *Saxicola deserti*) distinct from the form said to be familiar to epicures (*Saxicola oenanthe*) have been obtained in Great Britain; and it is possible that several examples of the barred warbler (*Sylvia nisoria*) have escaped notice, seeing that at least two have been identified since Prof. Newton, in 1879, exhibited a specimen obtained in a garden at Cambridge many years ago. Previous to the system inaugurated by Prof. Newton in this work, local ornithologists had been content to describe only such species as were found in the country of which they were treating; but it is a distinction of the present edition of "Yarrell" that allied species are also generally noticed, and the marks by which they may be distinguished are given. Consequently we may expect to find future observers from time to time recording the occurrence of birds in Great Britain which were not hitherto known to extend their range beyond the continental parts of Europe.

With regard to Prof. Newton's execution of his portion of the work, his fame is sufficient to warrant that it is of the highest quality. The only impression which a re-reading of it leaves is that it could only have been better if it had been all his own and none Yarrell's. The professor's account of

the starling, the rook, or the cuckoo, to take some of the most obvious and popular examples, is enough to convince anybody of the excellence of his editorship.

Some readers will be surprised at the alterations which the advance of science has introduced. It was a bold step, to treat the carrion crow and the hooded crow as members of the same species, yet the identification is entirely justifiable. To those who know the two birds only from an ordinary English experience, they appear to belong to two valid species. But they interbreed so freely in countries, such as Siberia in particular, where they both abound, that every intermediate form between them can be met with, so that it is impossible to say, in a long series of examples, which belongs to the one form and which to the other. Herein we see a typical instance of the value of so-called "trinomialism," a practice which is now almost universal among American zoologists, and which is gradually winning favour in England, although it has not yet found its way into "Yarrell." Prof. Newton wrote his article so long ago (in 1878) that he leaves us in doubt as to how we should designate the fused species systematically. But a trinomialist would call the species *Corvus corone*; and, if he wanted to distinguish the black or carrion crow from the hooded or grey crow, he would name the former *Corvus corone corone*, and the latter *Corvus corone cornix*.

Whether it is an advantage for the jackdaw and the magpie to become respectively the daw and the pie is perhaps doubtful. It is seldom expedient to set aside familiar names of common objects for the sake of what may be greater literary correctness. But, however many of Prof. Newton's successors may follow him in these instances, it is to be hoped that none will be forced by his example to spell cuckoo "cuckow."

Mr. Saunders appears to have edited the two volumes allotted to him with his usual care. It is hardly just to compare the result of his three years of labour with Prof. Newton's eleven, especially since he seems to have had to write against time. The best part of his work, as might have been expected, is seen in his account of the gulls and terns, a group to which he has for years devoted especial attention. A little more care might have prevented such an eyesore as symphysis (vol. iii., p. 573), and two such misprints as occur on p. 34 of vol. iv.; and the brackets enclosing the name of Linnaeus after *Colymbus glacialis* (vol. iv., p. 96) are misleading. Perhaps too much credit is given to the late Messrs. Garrod and Forbes for the source of our knowledge of the anatomy of the *Tubinares*, valuable as their labours undoubtedly were in familiarising us with the work of their predecessors, and in materially adding to it. Most of Mr. Saunders's remarks about the derivations of the scientific names might have been omitted with advantage; partly because they are so incomplete, and often misleading by their brevity, and partly because they are plainly taken at random from the notes supplied by the present reviewer to the so-called "Ibis" *List of British Birds* published by the British Ornithologists' Union in 1883, where no difficulty was left without an attempt to unravel

it. With Greek accents he makes sad havoc; witness *phalāpis* (vol. iii., p. 310). Possibly the last word has not been said about the etymology of sheldrake. With all deference to Prof. Skeat, the simple meaning of "shelled," viz., marked like tortoise-shell, seems to afford the real clue.

To Mr. Saunders attaches the credit of being the first ornithologist to introduce the Flamingo (*Phoenicopterus roseus*) as a veritable British bird. But perhaps the evidence of its having occurred in Britain in a truly wild state, if applied in every instance, would swell the list of birds which ought to have been described in "Yarrell" to a greater extent than has been the case. Still, every species added to a fauna, even on the slenderest grounds, serves to stimulate future observers to confirm or to disprove the right of its inclusion. If it does nothing more, it familiarises naturalists with other species than those proper to their own country, and thereby possesses an educational value of more importance than any confusion it can cause the geographical zoologist.

The number of illustrations in "Yarrell" has always been a great commendation in the eyes of the public. In the first edition there were 510 wood-engravings, in the second 535, in the third 550, while in the fourth there are 564. Purveyors of old books and scarce editions are full of praise of these woodcuts—of much more, indeed, than they deserve. Compared with Bewick's, or with those by Wolf in the late Rev. C. A. Johns's *British Birds in their Haunts*, they are painfully wanting in artistic merit. It is, therefore, a pleasure to notice that those added to the present edition attain a far higher standard than presumably satisfied the last generation of ornithologists. A comparison, for instance, of Mr. E. Neale's lesser grey shrike (vol. i., p. 205), or of Mr. J. G. Keuleman's tawny pipit (vol. i., p. 592), with the curiously distorted red-footed falcon (vol. i., p. 69), or the preternatural robin (vol. i., p. 305), will substantiate this estimate. These are perhaps extreme examples to cite, since they are so plainly copied from badly stuffed specimens; but the artist who could pass them could have little idea of the look of a living bird. To those, however, whose eyes are not offended by an impossible background, or by the representation of a bad taxidermist's results, the mechanical skill in the delineation of the plumage and general appearance of most of the birds is enough to render these figures acceptable to the majority of readers. If seldom artistic, they are always truthful.

In the present uncertain state of classification, it is perhaps fortunate that no very great departure has been made from that adopted in the old editions. Many of the new names of groups of fairly differentiated types are unostentatiously introduced, but the fewest possible changes have been made. In his preface (p. vii.) Mr. Saunders justifies the alterations which he has made in this respect, and Prof. Newton has generally done so in the course of his portion of the work. The swifts are still kept next to the swallows, for instance, but the professor (vol. ii., 365) succinctly gives the reasons which have induced all modern systematists to refuse them any genetic affinity. Without the violent

introduction of recent changes in arrangement, indications are given throughout the work of the current ideas of those who have given the deepest attention to the difficult questions which surround the classification of the class *Arves* from an evolutionary point of view.

However advantageous it might have been to future ornithologists for the new "Yarrell" to have been entirely independent of the old, it must be candidly confessed that it would have been difficult for the editors, fettered as they have been, to do their work much better than they have done it.

HENRY T. WHARTON.

CORRESPONDENCE.

INTERCOURSE OF CHINA WITH EASTERN TURKESTAN.

Shanghai: June 18, 1885.

M. Terrien de la Couperie, in the *ACADEMY* of May 2, with a courtesy unfortunately too common among the students of Chinese, warns the scholars who venture to make quotations from my paper on the "Intercourse of China with Eastern Turkestan" that they expose themselves to repeat "egregious blunders." This is perhaps only a *façon de parler*, but hardly one to be held up to commendation. Passing this over, however, I may proceed to the particular error indicated. M. de la Couperie attacks a statement somewhat guardedly put forward that Tin yüt was "apparently the ancient Sthānesvara." I am still of the same opinion; but I am open to conviction, as although the evidence seemed to me sufficiently strong to lead to the conclusion, it still was only *prima facie*, and hence my use of the term "apparently."

I am content to state the evidence. The Emperor, anxious to open communications with the Yueh ti lately settled in Bactria, ordered Chang k'ien to test the various roads leading westward; and four parties were sent from Kia ting fu in Szechuen. One, the southern by Mang in Yunnan, is interesting, as in a great measure that pursued by Margary with a similar object. The two central led through Tibet; and the northern by Kiung pih up the valley of the Min, with the probable intention of proceeding through Chaidam. The northern party was stopped by the Titso tribe. The southern came in contact with the K'ivenming, a truculent tribe dwelling about Sui, now the district of Li kiang fu in Yunnan, who stopped their advance, as not many years ago Cooper was stopped in the same locality. The party had, however, heard rumours of a country lying west where people rode on elephants. This Chang k'ien evidently associated with Shentuh (Sindhu, the Vedic Saptasindhava), where elephants were used in war, and which he presumed was "not far" from Szechuen. The distances puzzled him, so he states them in the vaguest terms. The Tahia lay some 12,000 li from China. The explorers had only advanced "one or two thousand li," so he exercises caution. Shentuh lay "it might be some thousand li S.E. of the Tahia" in Bactria (*Ta-hia tung-nan k'o sho t'sien li*); and Tin yüt was situated "it might be a thousand or more li west" of the place to which the expedition had penetrated (*k'i si k'o t'sien yü li*). If he could get to the one elephant-using country he might fairly expect little difficulty in gaining the other, as he had evidence that a left-handed trade was being carried on by both with the tribes of Szechuen. This is all the information he could get, and even this apparently at second-hand, for his explorers had been seized and killed near Li kiang.

Next, as to the philological question, Chang k'ien shows all through his work a wonderful consistency in his rendering of foreign names. It so happens that he has made use of the *tin* of Tin yüt in another instance where no doubt exists as to the identification. Yü tin is his rendering of the old name of Khotan, where the character for *tin* is identical. Now we have the direct statement of Yuen chwang that the name of that city was Kustana, and, to avoid all doubt, he tells us that the meaning is *mamelle de terre*. If *tin* then stands for "stan" in the one case we are justified in giving it a like power in the other. In M. de la Couperie's statement that in Han times *yüt* was pronounced "viet," I may state that I am quite prepared to agree. Yütnam was the ancient name for Annam, and is still pronounced in the vernacular Vietnam. *Yüt* occurs in many Chinese names, especially about the southern and south-western provinces, but in no one instance can it be rendered as he suggests by "trans." True, *yüt* means in ordinary language "to overpass," but in proper names it seems simply to mean "district." Yüt was the name of the kingdom formerly existing in South Cheh kiung; afterwards Yüt nam, "Yüt in the South," was the name by which the present Annam was known. Sui yüt in Kwansai was the district of the Sui tribe, Y'eno yüt or Momein of the T'engs or T'ams. It was the analogue and possibly the etymological representative of the Sanscrit *varsha*, "a country." Tin yüt would thus be the regular transliteration of a form Stan(a)varsha. Now, such a form for Sthānesvara is by no means impossible or improbable. Indian grammarians are divided as to its etymology: it is usually derived from Sthāna-Iswara, the abode of Iswara or Mahadeva; but this inversion was not considered satisfactory, so Sthānu-Iswara, a junction of both names of the divinity, was suggested (Cunningham's *Ancient Geography of India*, 331). If the proposed identification with Tin yüt be accepted, then we may find its origin in Sthānu-varsha, by metathesis Sthānu-shvara. Anyhow, Staneshwara was an ancient place. It was the original settlement of the Pāndus, and was already losing its prestige in the time of Yuen chwang when it had become tributary to Kanauj.

T'eng yueh, on the contrary, has never been other than a comparatively insignificant frontier town, and, most assuredly, could never have been described as an elephant-riding country, *Shing-siang kuoh*, for two good reasons: first, it was not a *kuoh* at all and, secondly, elephants are never used there.

I will leave it, therefore, to the readers of the *ACADEMY* to decide—if either M. de la Couperie or myself have been guilty of egregious blunders—which is the erring party.

I am sorry M. de la Couperie should be so engaged that he has no time to proceed further with his strictures; but I may be permitted to make some remarks on two statements of his. First, Chang k'ien, I may inform him, was very particular in calling Scinde Shentuh. It was under "Buddhist" influence, most probably, that his commentators imagined that *Shen* should be pronounced "K'ien." They mistook Scinde for Gāndhāva.

Further, I should like to know on what evidence he shows that the characters on the seal found at Harapa were in Shuh writing.

THOS. W. KINGSMILL.

P.S.—I would like to take this opportunity of indicating an error in my paper which has been pointed out by Mr. E. H. Parker. The characters for Kiao-ts'ze and Aujen are not proper names. The sentence should read: "Westward of Yuan, all the states, on account of their distance, were haughty and indifferent, and not to be moved by compulsion; all that could be done was to attach them by means of politeness."

T. W. K.

THE HISTORY OF SHÁH ISMÁ'IL I. AND SHÁH TAHMÁSP I.

Tehran: July 16, 1885.

The *Athenaeum* of May 31, 1884, in a notice of some "Recent Acquisitions of the British Museum" mentions a MS. "history of Persia, and especially of Khorisán, under Shah Isma'il and Shah Tahmasp, composed by an unknown writer in A.H. 957." This MS. appears to be identical with one now before me, in which, however, the author calls himself in the preface "Mahmūd Khānd Amir," adding that he began it, through the patronage of the Vālī of Herāt Muhammad Khān, in A.H. 955. In the Khatimah to the "Ranzat us Safaviyah"—a history of the Safavis from their origin to Sháh 'Abbāss II., by Mirzá Beg B Hasan Hasani, composed in A.H. 1023—will be found a further note on this author; Mirzá Beg informing us that he is indebted for his own work to, among others, the "history of Sháh Isma'il and Sháh Tahmasp" by Khawjeh Mahmūd who called himself a son of the author of the *Habib us Siyar*. He adds that this work is dedicated to Muhammad Khān Aūghlī Taklū, the same who was appointed deputy of Sultān Muhammad Mirzá Safavi, when that Prince, in A.H. 943, was given the government of Herāt. Khawjeh Mahmūd's transcriber, in the colophon to my MS., calls him: "Amir Mahmūd B Amir h wānd Mir ul Muvarikh."

SIDNEY J. A. CHURCHILL.

SCIENCE NOTES.

THE original MS. of the lectures delivered by William Harvey before the Royal College of Physicians in 1616 and the following years, which were discovered a few years ago in the British Museum, are to be published in a facsimile reproduction, together with an interleaved transcript made by Mr. J. S. Scott, of the MSS. department of the Museum. The work will be issued by Messrs. Churchill, probably in the spring of next year.

AT the meeting of the French Association for the Advancement of Science, held during the past week at Grenoble, M. de Mortillet read a paper on "Man in the Tertiary Epoch." The evidence of chipped flints, &c., that he adduced from the lower tertiary strata at Thenay, and from the upper tertiary strata at Otta, in Portugal, and Puy Courty, Cantal, in favour of the existence of an "antropopethique" or apeman appears to have convinced the majority of savants present, though no trace of a skeleton is yet forthcoming.

AT the meeting of Anthropologists now being held at Karlsruhe, Prof. Virchow has communicated the final results of the statistical observations made in all German schools as to the colour of hair and eyes. These results are exhibited in maps which have been most carefully prepared, and give a clear view of the distribution of the blonde, black, and brunette varieties of the German Empire.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

IN the last two numbers of Trübner's *Literary Record*, a beginning is made of an "Index to Articles relating to Oriental Subjects in Current Periodical Literature"—a work which has long been wanted by scholars, but which it is nobody's business in particular to supply. The list of periodicals is limited to those published in England, America, India, and China; but even so there are some notable omissions. Both the *Times* and *Nature*, as well as the *Journal* of the Bengal branch of the Royal Asiatic Society, ought certainly to be added to the list.

PROF. GEORG CURTIUS, the veteran scholar

and philologist, died at Leipzig on August 12, in the sixty-sixth year of his age. Next week we hope to give some notice of his life and work.

FINE ART.

GREAT SALE of PICTURES, at reduced prices (Engravings, Chromos, and Oleographs), handsomely framed. Everyone about to purchase pictures should pay a visit. Very suitable for wedding and Christmas presents.—GEO. HESS, 115, Strand, near Waterloo-bridge.

The Prehistoric Stone Monuments of the British Isles.—Cornwall. By the Rev. W. C. Lukis. (Society of Antiquaries.)

THE study of British prehistoric monuments has been for centuries one of the favourite fields in which the framers of wild hypotheses have been accustomed to disport themselves. Perhaps there is scarcely any other subject with regard to which such enormous fabrics of speculation have been erected on such utterly unsubstantial foundations. Of late years sounder methods of investigation have begun to be employed, although books on the subject are still occasionally published which repeat the old fancies about druidical sacrifices, sun and serpent worship, British Buddhism, the Persian Mithra, and the Phœnician Baal. It cannot be said, however, that the positive results of recent research, except so far as relates to the "barrows," are as yet very abundant or very interesting. Most of the problems which so many generations of antiquaries have eagerly discussed with regard to the principles of construction and the original purpose of our rude stone monuments are still unsolved; and the opinion of those who are best qualified to judge is that the time is not yet ripe for their solution. It is useless to speculate on such questions until we are in possession of accurate drawings, plans, and measurements, if not of the whole of these relics of an unknown past, at any rate of some considerable proportion of them. When such a body of trustworthy materials is before the world it will be time to construct theories. For the present, "what we want is facts."

It has long been generally understood that the Society of Antiquaries had undertaken to meet the demand for substantial data for the study of our ancient stone monuments, and that a large number of drawings and measurements, both of British and continental remains, were already in the possession of the society, and were intended some day to be published. That learned body, however, is not remarkable for the promptitude of its movements, and it has been feared by many persons interested in the subject that it would be long before any portion of this collection would see the light. Happily this anticipation has been falsified by the appearance of the volume devoted to the Cornish remains, and it is to be hoped that the succeeding volumes will follow as rapidly as is consistent with the satisfactory execution of the work. The society has decided to issue alternately the portions of the collection dealing with British monuments and those dealing with the similar monuments on the Continent. This course has obvious advantages, as a comparison with foreign examples may be expected to throw valuable light on the prehistoric remains of our own country. It would be a pity, however, if the society should consider it neces-

sary to adhere rigidly to the plan they have laid down at the expense of seriously delaying the publication of the British portion of the work, which, after all, is the part most urgently needed. There is special appropriateness in commencing the series with the monuments of Cornwall, inasmuch as both geographical and historical considerations would lead us to anticipate good results from a comparison of them with the Breton remains, which, it may reasonably be supposed, will form the subject of the second volume.

The interest of the work resides, of course, principally in the forty folio plates, the few pages of letterpress being strictly confined to the briefest possible explanations of the drawings. The enormous amount of labour which Mr. Lukis has expended on the preparation of the book may be estimated from the fact that every single stone, whether standing apart or forming part of a circle, is represented both in elevation and ground plan, all the dimensions being given in feet and inches. In addition, there are plans of the circles, and horizontal and vertical sections of the barrows and mound-dwellings, not only drawn to scale, but furnished with statements of the measurements; and the compass-bearings and the slope of the ground are in all cases accurately indicated. The drawings are, of course, intended for instruction, and not for pictorial effect, and are in simple outline, the elevations being for distinction coloured brown and the ground plans and sections pink.

The stone circles figured in the volume are eleven in number, and vary from a diameter of 36½ feet to one of 148½ feet. Among the most remarkable monuments of this class are those known as "The Hurlers," near Liskeard, where we have three circles in a straight line, which are over a hundred feet in average diameter, and are separated from each other by intervals of about ninety feet. The alignment of the centres is so nearly exact that it is evident that this feature was not only intentional, but was regarded as important enough to justify a considerable expenditure of pains in securing accuracy. The line connecting the centres is moreover very nearly due north and south, and the two outer circles, which are smaller than the middle one, were clearly meant to be of the same size. These facts, which are not without parallels in other districts, will have to be satisfactorily explained before any theory respecting the purpose of these erections can be regarded as established. Another interesting question is the design of the singular arrangement found in "The Stripples Stones," Blisland, where a stone circle was fortified by a circular ditch, outside which is a bank, also circular, but having three demilunar recesses in different parts of the circumference. The Duloe circle, from its altogether exceptional smallness (36½ feet) is regarded by Mr. Lukis as being "probably the enclosing ring of a cairn that has been entirely removed."

The Cornish monoliths are of no particular interest, with the exception of the well-known stone at Madron bearing the Latin inscription *RIALOBHAN CVNOVAL FIL*. There is in Cornwall only one example of the lines of pillars which are frequently found elsewhere. This is "The Nine Maidens," St. Columb (not to be confounded with the

monument at Wendron bearing the same name). The line, which is perfectly straight, now contains eight stones, and is 262 feet in length; but Mr. Lukis thinks it may originally have extended to another monolith which stands 800 yards further to the north. It seems evident that such lines were intended as boundary marks, while the isolated pillars were doubtless designed for some commemorative purpose—in most cases probably sepulchral. Much more noteworthy are the many granite slabs pierced with circular holes, varying from three to twenty-one inches in diameter. A hypothesis which still finds advocates is that these "holed stones" have some sort of connexion with sun-worship; but Mr. Lukis points out that in the most remarkable example the aperture is so much larger on the eastern than on the western side that it must have been intended to be used from the east, so that the actor in the supposed religious ceremony would be turning his back on the rising sun. At Tregaseal there are five such stones arranged in a straight line. The holes are at the same height from the ground, and are nearly of the same size. It may be worth while to notice that the slabs are not so placed as to give a continuous view through the holes, but that the apertures are parallel, looking north and south.

The sepulchral barrows of Cornwall are not very numerous or of great size, and the relics found in them are scanty and of little interest compared with those obtained from the Yorkshire barrows explored by Canon Greenwell and Mr. Atkinson. Several of the Cornish mounds are, however, remarkable for the elaborate masonry employed in their construction, and the stone "cists" which they contain are of extraordinary size. Perhaps the most interesting of all the remains described in the volume is the subterranean dwelling known as Chapel Euny Cave, Sancered. It consists of a tunnel about seventy feet long and seven feet wide, walled and roofed in stone, with two lateral offshoots, one of them opening into a circular chamber fourteen feet wide, which had originally a domed roof. The objects found in the cave indicate a comparatively recent period, among them being "an iron spear-head, iron crook and rivet [trivet?], stone spindle-whorl, black pottery in fragments, animal bones, a piece of red ware resembling Samian, and fused tin." There are several other specimens of ancient dwellings figured in the book, the most remarkable being that at Chysoister, which consists of seven chambers of different shapes and sizes, communicating directly or through passages with a large central court.

Mr. Lukis's unrivalled acquaintance with the facts gives peculiar weight to any opinions expressed by him with regard to the questions in dispute among British antiquaries. There are, however, only one or two instances in which he has departed from his customary reticence on such points, and even in these cases his own views are rather implied than distinctly stated. It may be gathered that Mr. Lukis is opposed to the opinion that any of the monuments known as cromlechs were intended to be exposed to view. Respecting the original purpose of the stone circles, after referring to their frequent collocation in twos and threes, he writes as follows:

"If they were temples, as supposed by some

antiquaries, and not sepulchral enclosures or protection walls for herds of cattle as supposed by others, why should the worshippers have been divided into so many different congregations? The largest of the three circles of Stanton Drew, Somersetshire, was sufficiently capacious to accommodate all the worshippers of the district."

Mr. Lukis does not refer to the theory, which has received respectable support, that the circles were designed as places of deliberative assembly.

In addition to the descriptive articles referring to the several plates, Mr. Lukis has furnished a tabular arrangement of the most important particulars respecting the situation and characteristic features of each monument, with brief notices of the history of its exploration, and—what is especially valuable—a list of the books and articles in which it has been described. Mr. Borlase's *Naenia Cornubiæ* is, however, omitted in the mention of the works which refer to the Chapel Euny Cave. There is also a map of the monuments of the Land's End district, containing two or three blunders of the engraver, which are almost the only faults discoverable in this admirable work. If the Society of Antiquaries is able to carry through its great undertaking in the same thorough manner in which it has been begun, the study of our prehistoric monuments will at last have been placed upon a firm scientific basis. Dreamers will still continue to dream, and doubtless some questions will remain for ever unsolved; but it is not too much to hope that, when the whole evidence has been rendered accessible, the points of disagreement among sober investigators will become few and unimportant.

HENRY BRADLEY.

THE NEWCASTLE SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.

THE Newcastle Society of Antiquaries had a field day on August 14, when Rock, Embleton, Dunstanborough Castle, Craster, and Long Houghton were visited. At Rock, the interest centres in the little Norman church (with its curious monument to Colonel Salkeld, a royalist officer) and the Hall. In the latter, which was rebuilt in the early part of the present century, portions of two older buildings are incorporated—one, the "pele" tower, and, perhaps, an oratory of an early date; the other, the Jacobean mansion, held successively by the Lawsons and Salkelds, and now by Mr. C. B. Bosanquet. At Embleton, as elsewhere in the county, the pele tower, remodelled in the sixteenth century, forms part of the Vicarage house. The church has some fine Norman work, and the modern chancel contains excellent specimens of stained glass by Mr. Kempe. Of course, the great feature of the excursion was the visit paid to Dunstanborough Castle, one of the grandest and most picturesque ruins on the Northumbrian coast. Buck's view is altogether untrustworthy, and Turner's well-known picture does better justice to the scenery than to the castle, which Mr. Bates had some difficulty in accurately describing. Conjecture and inference had to supply the want of reliable data. Archaeologists would do well to diverge from the beaten track, and, quitting the North Eastern Railway at Little Mill Station, inspect for themselves these little visited ruins which overlook the sea from the summit of a basaltic cliff. The castle seems to have been built in the thirteenth, or early part of the fourteenth, century; to have suffered

much in the Wars of the Roses; to have been patched up in the time of Elizabeth only to fall soon afterwards into a state of decay from which it has never been rescued. The gateway, Queen Margaret's Tower above the sea, and the Lilburne Tower on the west, are the most conspicuous features. Within a short walk from the castle is a curious mediaeval building known as Dunstan Hall, or, from its occupant in the seventeenth century, Proctor's Steads. Its claim to be recognised as the birthplace of Duns Scotus is scarcely worth examining; but it possesses some peculiar features worthy of more lengthened examination than the antiquaries could bestow upon it. On the west side is a rather decayed pele tower, and attached to it a Jacobean mansion of no particular beauty. At the east end, however, of the latter are indications of much earlier work; and two lancet-windows or slits in the eastern external wall have been lately brought to light. Much discussion took place upon their significance. Mr. Wilson maintained that much of the stone work had been brought from Dunstanborough Castle, and that these particular windows had been transferred thence to their present position. The improbability of such careful work having been executed for little or no purpose was pointed out by Mr. Bates, who also stated that an Edwardian fireplace attached to the same wall could be seen and was a further indication of its early construction. At Craster (*olim* Crancester)—still the seat of a family of that ilk—the old pele tower is embedded in a modern residence, the vaulted basement being used as a cellar. The church at Long Houghton, recently restored, is very characteristic. A low, massive tower is attached to a really noble building, in which the chancel arch is certainly of early Norman construction. Mr. Wilson, differing from Mr. Longstaffe, held that in it and also in the tower there are distinct marks of Saxon work; but the evidence did not carry conviction to his hearers' minds.

C. J. R.

ART IN LOUVAIN.

Louvain: August 1, 1885.

THE worthies of Louvain are not forgotten in this bigoted and sleepy little city, once so celebrated for art and learning. M. Hennebicq, director of the Academy of Mons, is now occupied in painting a series of decorative panels for the Chamber of Civil Marriage, a large hall on the first floor of the beautiful Hôtel de Ville. This hall has been recently restored in a manner worthy of the magnificent exterior of what is, perhaps, the most perfect and the richest specimen of florid Gothic architecture in Belgium. At one end is a new fireplace and high mantel, with a door on either hand leading into a small ante-chamber, where is a very beautiful fifteenth-century wooden ceiling, the drops on which are ornamented with bosses rudely carved in high relief with scenes from the Passion. At the other end is M. Hennebicq's fine composition of some seven life-size figures, representing Antonia van Rosmael defending the Catholic faith, and expounding the Bible to ministers of the Reformed Religion. The noble widow stands with triumphant finger on the open book, faced by approving priests, Protestants, who cover their faces in confusion, or gaze speechless and confounded at the fair controversialist. M. Hennebicq is a fine draughtsman and colourist, but the picture is perhaps rather too modern in sentiment. The seven panels already completed between the narrow windows on either side of the long hall are charming in conception and colour, and of excellent decorative effect: Quintyn Massys, as a slender youth in leather apron, hammer in hand, before love (according to

tradition) had made an Apelles of him; Dirk Bouts, of Haarlem, whose best work was done at Louvain—a tall, serious, almost stern figure in straight gown and high red cap, just as he stands as servant at the buffet in his celebrated "Last Supper" that hangs in St. Peter's on the other side of the Grand Place; Layens, the architect of St. Peter's Church; Mercador and Justus Lipsius, the learned professor of the university in the sixteenth century; Beyaert, the sculptor, chisel in hand; and a fair damsel who illuminated manuscripts some hundred years earlier.

ANNIE EVANS.

CORRESPONDENCE.

GREEK INSCRIPTION FROM EGYPT.

'Queen's College,' Oxford: Aug. 7, 1885.

A Greek inscription I copied in Egypt last winter was published in the ACADEMY of February 21. It consists of a set of elegiacs engraved on a stone, brought from the ruins of Antinoë, which has been long lying close to a deserted pumping-engine near Mellawî on the western bank of the Nile. The stone has the shape of a Roman altar, but is adorned with two martyrs' palm-branches and a Maltese cross placed within a wreath. The letters are tall, closely packed together, and lightly engraved in the calcareous stone, which makes it difficult to read them. They are similar in form to those of the Brough inscription, and belong to a comparatively late period. As my absence from England prevented me from correcting the proof of the inscription, I now give a transcription of it, supplying missing letters, in the hope that one of the readers of the ACADEMY may be able to identify "the father-in-law Theodôros" mentioned in it. The verses are divided by two slanting lines, which I represent here by an obelus:

Ὁ κλυτὸς ὁ χρύσιος Ἐρ(κου)ρ* . . .
ὁ πρόμος οὗτος † ἐν χρυσῇ στε(φάνῃ)
πολύ τι παμφάνων † τοῦ(το)
γὰρ ἐκ βασιλῆος ἔχει γέρας ἄξιο(ν)
ἔργων † ὅς θῆβη μὲν ἐ(κ)ὰς αὐτ(ὸς)
ἐπέμφε πρόμον † τὸν δ' ἐκυρῶ(ν)
Θεόδωρον ἀριζήλην ἐπ' ἀπῆλ(η)
+ Ρώμης ἀπλοτέρης θῆκατο κηδεμόνα.

The Maltese cross and palm-branches come below the last line. I suppose the "younger Rome" means Constantinople.

A. H. SAYCE.

THE SITE OF FERENTUM (OR FORENTUM.)

Combe Vicarage, near Woodstock: Aug. 15, 1885.

In Dr. W. Smith's *Dictionary of Greek and Roman Geography*, vol. ii. (1854), Mr. E. H. Bunbury writes thus as to the site of Ferentum or Forentum, a town of Apulia, about ten miles south of Venusia:

"It is still called Forenza; but from the expressions of Horace ("arvum pingue humilis Forenti," *Carm.*, III., iv. 16), to whom it was familiar from its proximity to Venusia, the ancient town appears to have been situated in a valley, while the modern one stands on the summit of a hill."

On June 1 Cav. Avv. Alessandro Bozza (formerly in the Italian Ministry)—in whose house at Barile, a town just below Monte Vulture (the ancient Vultur), and between it and Venosa (the ancient Venusia), I had, by his kind invitation, stayed since the evening of May 30—took me to Venosa, and to its old castle, which belongs to a brother of my Barile host. From the top of the castle I had a fine view, comprising Monte Vulture (which I had ascended on May 30), Forenza, and Acerenza

* The traces that remain of these three letters look like κων. in which case the name would be Ἐρκούλιος. The third letter may, however, be μ.

(the ancient Acherontia). While Acerenza, situated "like an eagle's nest" (to use the expression of Macaulay) on its lofty island-like rock, is admirably described, with his "curiosa felicitas," by Horace ("celsae nidum Acherontiae," *loc. cit.*), Forenza is not "on the summit of a hill," but on a plain lying at the foot of a high ridge. In comparison with Acherontia, Ferentum (or Forentum), if on the site of Forenza, might be spoken of as "humile." Mr. Bunbury goes on thus:

"According to local writers, some remains of the ancient Ferentum may be found in a small plain two miles nearer Venosa (Romanelli, vol. ii., p. 236)."

The following is the passage referred to:

"Secondo la riportata topografia Oraziana, nella quale Ferentum è riposta presso Bantia ed Acherontia, non possiamo dubitare, che sia l'odierna Forenza, circa otto miglia al mezzogiorno di Venosa. Essa però era situata alquanto più lontana nel mezzo di una pianura verso Venosa, dove se ne ravvisano i segni, e non già sull'erto colle, dove oggi s'alza Forenza, da non combinare colla descrizione di Orazio, da cui si appellò *umile*, e bassa per la sua situazione" (*Antica Topografia Storica del Regno di Napoli* dell' Abate Domenico Romanelli, Prefetto de la Bibliotheca de' Ministeri e Sociodi varie Accademie, Parte Seconda. Napoli, 1818).

Orelli, who substituted the "Forentum" of Livy (ix. 10, 20) and Pliny (iii. 11) for the "Ferentum" of Horace—Diodorus Siculus having *Φερίντη*—writes thus:

"Forentum, hodie, ut videtur, vicus dictus i *Castellani* sive i *Castelli*, tria vel quattuor mill. pass. ab hodierna Forenza."

Perhaps Ferentum (or Forentum) was originally on the site of the small place spoken of by Orelli.

The village in which I live seems to have been originally in the valley below it. There the church stood, in a field now called Bury Field, in which are traces of the old churchyard; it was rebuilt of the same materials on the high ground above (see Kennett's *Parochial Antiquities*, vol. i., p. 149). In an old map—which is at Blenheim Palace, and which I have seen—the village runs up from the old site of the church, along a lane that now contains but two houses close together, while at some distance two more houses act as another link between the original and the present site of Combe. J. HOSKYNs-ABRAHAM.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

THE jury in the department of fine art at the Antwerp Exhibition have made the following awards to Englishmen: Sir Frederic Leighton, a medal of honour; Mr. Watts, a medal of the first class; Mr. P. R. Morris and Mr. H. Thornycroft, medals of the second class; Mr. H. Moore, an honourable mention. In addition, Mr. Alfred Stevens, of Paris, has received an extraordinary medal of honour, the highest distinction of all.

SOME of the pictures brought from the Duke of Marlborough by the Prussian Government, will soon be exhibited at Berlin. Among them are the great "Bacchanal Procession," by Rubens; "The Andromeda" by the same artist—a picture which Rubens is said to have kept in his own room till his death: the so-called "Fornarina," and several others.

Two fine mosaic pavements of the Roman period have recently been discovered at Sainte-Colombe-les-Vienne, in the department of Isère. The pattern of one is a vase in the middle, with fishes at the corners; of the other an arrangement of birds in their natural colours, extremely well preserved.

THE New York *Critic* for August 1 makes the following *amende* for a series of attacks which it has previously published against the Egypt Exploration Fund:

"The most recent document in the controversy as to the identification of the Biblical Pithom is a letter of Ebers in the London ACADEMY of May 23. Ebers accepts without reserve, as do all other Egyptologists of note, Naville's discovery of the city at Tel el-Maskhutah, and devotes his letter chiefly to exposing the weakness and unfairness of a reviewer who, two or three months ago, took up the opposite side, with more zeal than discretion. It does not appear that the truth of Naville's identification can any longer be denied; and the matter is one of great and wide-reaching interest. If there can thus come to light a city possessing the name by which it is called in the Exodus, used for the purpose there stated, and even appearing to reflect in the style of its material (though upon this Naville lays no stress) the curious story of the Hebrews' difficulties with their brick-making—then a different kind and degree of authenticity is seen to belong to the stories of the early fate of the nation from what many men have of late been inclined to admit. It will take a long time to work these verifications into ancient Hebrew history, giving them their true place and value there; and as to how much is to be inferred from them, we must be content to wait for their full discussion by special scholars."

WITH reference to his letter on "Berna of Siena," in the ACADEMY of August 8, Mr. Mercer writes that some thirty or forty photographs of Berna's frescoes may be obtained from Lombardi, at Siena—among them a beautiful group adoring the Madonna and Child, in the church of the "Servi," and several from San Gemignano.

Correction.—In the review of Gerspach's *L'Art de la Verrerie* in the ACADEMY of August 8, for "Nisbett" (p. 91, col. 2., l. 14) read "Nesbitt"; delete the comma between Apsley and Pellatt (ll. 21-2); and for "Mostausser" (col. 3, l. 41) read "Mostansser."

THE STAGE.

CONCERNING the new piece which Mr. Wilson Barrett has had the courage to bring out in the very dearest week of the dead season, it seems sufficient to record that it was received with every manifestation of favour. "Hoodman Blind"—for so it is called, after a not very intelligible allusion in "Hamlet"—is a melodrama of the type we should call old-fashioned, if it were not that it has recently gained a fresh lease of popularity. Not a character, not a scene but is perfectly familiar to generations of playgoers. Nor can it be said that any particular ingenuity is shown in the development of the plot, or in the introduction of side issues. While it is unnecessary, therefore, to criticise the writing of the play, we would not deny that the representation of it was efficiently carried out. The beauty of some of the later scenes contributed to the pleasurable impression left on the audience. But something also is due to the energetic acting of Mr. Wilson Barrett himself, to the genial performance of his brother, Mr. George Barrett, and to the graceful personality of Miss Eastlake. The piece would probably have lost more than it would have gained if the parts had not been specially written for the company that acted it.

MUSIC.

GOUNOD'S "MORS ET VITA."

AS the number of novelties to be produced next week at the Birmingham festival is unusually great, and as there will therefore be plenty to write about, we propose to say a word or two in advance concerning Gounod's new trilogy, "Mors et Vita." In a short preface the com-

poser explains the apparently illogical title. In the order of temporal things life precedes death, but in the order of eternal things death precedes life. The work is divided into three parts: the first, entitled "Mors," contains a prologue, followed by an elaborate setting of the "Requiem Mass." The second part, entitled "Judicium," opens with an instrumental prelude intended to depict the sleep of the dead. This is followed by another instrumental movement, in which is heard the sound of the last trump. We then have the judgment first of the elect, and then of the rejected. In the third part ("Vita") we pass from those solemn scenes to the bright vision of the heavenly Jerusalem.

As in the "Redemption," so here, the composer has made use of representative themes. The principal one consists of four notes presenting a sequence of three major seconds. It is intended to express "the terror inspired by the sense of the inflexibility of Justice." It is first heard in the opening chorus, "Horrendum est incidere in manus Dei viventis," given out by voices and instruments *fortissimo*, in unison and octaves. Afterwards it is used with harmonies, and we hear it now in ascending, now in descending, form, and also combined with other melodies. In the opening chorus it is repeated three times in succession, and each time a semitone higher, after the manner of Berlioz in his famous "Judex crederis." We meet with it for the last time in the quartet of the third part, after the words "for the first things are passed away." Another short melodic form, of which much skilful use is made, is supposed to express sorrow and tears, and, by a slight transformation, also consolation and joy. And then there is the "call of the angelic trumpets." Mozart was content with a simple diatonic phrase, but Berlioz racked his brain to produce a novel and startling effect. Gounod pursues a middle course: he adopts an ordinary trumpet call, but imparts character to it by means of his favourite device—a chromatic interval.

From a purely musical point of view "Mors et Vita" is far more interesting than the "Redemption." In both works the composer has endeavoured to bring out and intensify the meaning of the words, but in the later one the technical workmanship is far more conspicuous. As in the "Redemption," so here, there are movements of studied brevity and simplicity, but there are others of large dimensions and elaborate developments. The "Redemption" was after the manner of a sacred drama: "Mors et Vita" is more like an ordinary mass or oratorio. The earlier work stood, as it were, alone; whereas, the later one, especially so far as its first and most important part is concerned, invites comparison with the Requiems of Mozart, Cherubini, and Berlioz. We are not yet in a position to speak of the effect produced by the music; but, if we are not very much mistaken, "Mors et Vita" will rank among Gounod's highest efforts. Chromatic chords and chromatic passing notes are frequent, and at times betray weakness rather than strength, but they are less extravagant and harsh than those employed in the "Redemption." The instrumental movements in the first work were, to our thinking, the weakest portions, but it was not surprising that the composer should fail in attempting tone pictures of "The Creation," the "Darkness at the Crucifixion," or even the "Apostles in Prayer." So in the new work, we feel, although unable to judge of the orchestral effects, that the Prelude, attempting to depict the sleep of the dead, the movements entitled "Tubae ad ultimum judicium," and "Resurrectio Mortuorum" will prove more or less disappointing. Such pieces express either too much or too little, J. S. SHEDLOCK.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1885.

No. 695, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

SOME BOOKS ON SHAKSPEARE.

Is an inductive science of literary criticism possible? To this question Mr. Richard G. Moulton boldly answers "Yes" in his volume *Shakespeare as a Dramatic Artist* (Oxford: Clarendon Press). It is his purpose to map out a Science of Dramatic Art, and to give a popular illustration of the principles of scientific criticism by means of certain studies of Shakspeare's plots and characters. Of judicial criticism, which acquits and condemns, which separates good from evil and the higher from the lower, we have had, he thinks, perhaps too much; now we chiefly need the criticism which does not blame or praise, but seeks above all to investigate and understand. As a plea for disinterested, patient, and complete observation of literary facts and objects, as a protest against the solemn dogmatism, or pert omniscience, or pretty absoluteness of members of the critic tribe, Mr. Moulton's argument has much value; and he makes a meritorious effort to think into clearness, to analyse and arrange the various topics which offer themselves to the study of the dramatic critic. But he fails to show that the criticism of literature is an inductive science. Precisely where induction proper begins his examples of scientific criticism stop short. Observation and description are important, but neither is induction. To sit down before a work of Ben Jonson or Shakspeare and examine all its parts, and inquire how each part is related to the rest is admirable, but it is not an inductive process. To gather from the facts a general conception which, as we commonly say, "explains" them is not induction; such an explanation is only a generalised description of the facts embodied in a conception which serves to colligate them. Some critical Kepler, observing point after point in Hamlet's orbit, announces that the orbit is an ellipse; if all the observations coincide with this statement, we may accept it as true, at least provisionally, but still there is no induction. Macbeth, we are told by Mr. Moulton, is a type of the practical man; Lady Macbeth is a type of the inner life. Such formulæ as these serve to colligate certain facts; but, I fear, they tend to make criticism rigid and *doctrinaire*, unless the critic be ever ready to escape from his own hypothesis of Shakspeare's play, and observe the facts anew. In truth, Shakspeare's men and women are not to be expressed in formulæ; their fluent vitality escapes such criticism; they mock your solution from afar with ironical laughter; to avoid the necessity of declaring themselves they will change in your grasp from a man or woman to a cloud, a fire, a wave of the sea.

"People seek a central point in Wilhelm Meister," said Goethe, "and that is hard and not even right. I should think a rich manifold life brought close to our eyes would be enough in itself, without any express tendency, which, after all, is only for the intellect." A rich manifold life brought close to our eyes—that is the simplest and truest account possible of any one of Shakspeare's plays; no other statement will adequately express the facts.

A tendency, an idea, a critical formula is, "after all, only for the intellect." A science of literature may be possible, may be legitimate, but it will miss the special gain which literature brings—the emotional gain, the purification of the passions of which Aristotle speaks in his definition of tragedy. Science, as Mr. Moulton observes, does not recognise a distinction of higher and lower. To it Shadwell, never deviating into sense, is as proper an object of study as Shakspeare; but to approach literature in such a spirit—that which accepts Shadwell as contentedly as Shakspeare—is to lose the proper gain of literature. Where induction may most fitly enter into aesthetic criticism is, first, in the attempt to ascertain the laws of the emotions and to connect effects with their causes in literature and art—to ascertain, for example, the law of the pathetic; and secondly, in the attempt to connect literary or art products with certain states of society from which they spring; but while the intellectual attitude remains scientific the peculiar gain of literature is missed. It would, doubtless, be possible to view our friends and relations as material for an inductive science. We could, doubtless, calculate the number of molecules in a cubic inch of our mother's heart. But it carries us farther to love those that love us, and where we love it is right and natural that there should be a hierarchy in our affections. So with books—

"Round these with tendrils strong as flesh and blood

Our pastime and our happiness will grow."

And the play of passions around what is beautiful or lovable or hateful carries us farther than all knowledge unvitallised by emotion. It is true, however, that we ought to know aright the object of our love or hatred, and Mr. Moulton has good warrant for pleading on behalf of a disinterested and complete study of facts—a study impossible without some restraint of impatient egoism, which is eager to mar the purity of critical discernment. And Mr. Moulton is himself an excellent and original critic, bringing admirably to light new depths of the riches of both the wisdom and knowledge of Shakspeare, and being especially happy in exhibiting Shakspeare's constructive skill in the treatment of plot. No critic of Shakspeare is more fortunate in colligating the facts of a play under an ingenious hypothesis. When we have gained the gain of such an hypothesis, we can dismiss it, and plunge among the crude facts once more. "The Merchant of Venice," "Macbeth," "Julius Caesar," "King Lear," are the special subjects of Mr. Moulton's study; and, if one might venture to be judicial rather than inductive, it would be right to say that the author is a skilful exponent of character, plot, and passion in each of these plays.

The Portraits of Shakespeare, by J. Parker Norris (Philadelphia: R. M. Lindsay), far in advance of the work of Boaden, of Wivell, and of Friswell, leaves little to be desired, except that the material for such a study were of higher artistic quality and of more authentic value. Thirty-three well-executed illustrations make the possessor of the luxurious quarto acquainted with almost every likeness and unlikeness of Shakspeare which he would care to inspect or from which he would choose to avert his eyes, from the Stratford bust to Ward's statue in Central Park, New York. Mr. Norris in his text sets forth all the facts connected with the several portraits—genuine or spurious—fully, exactly, and without waste of words. The work was worth doing, and has been worthily done; but it is a melancholy reflection that of the portraits—upwards of thirty—described by Mr. Norris only two, the First Folio Droeshout and the Stratford bust, are certainly likenesses of Shakspeare, and that neither of these has caught the spirit in the face. The Dutch poet, Bilderdijk, and Robert Southey, in his epistle to Allan Cunningham, were moved to sing their wrath on sight of a collection of their unlikenesses. We can imagine that even Shakspeare's gentleness might give place to humorous indignation were he to set eyes on the Jennings imbecile, the Dunford cut-throat, or the Zincke impostor, who smiles and smiles and is a villain. To Mr. Norris's question, "Shall we open Shakespeare's grave?" I am sentimental enough to reply, Not while Englishmen can defend their dead poet's repose. That skull had a tongue in it and could sing once; no knave shall jowl it to the ground as if it were Cain's jawbone, nor shall any connoisseur poise it on palm, and measure its bumps of ideality and wonder and wit. We are content—we sentimentalists—to imagine in what fashion Alexander, and imperious Caesar, and Shakspeare—higher emperor of spirits—look i' the earth. Besides, if Transatlantic students were to open the grave, who knows but that Shakspeare would have sidled out of his place to make room for Bacon or some politic committee of skulls? Mr. Norris supposes that Shakspeare, lapp'd in lead, may have lain in the earth two hundred and seventy years with face unmarred by time. A king, as he shows, will last you three hundred years, and why should not your poet last you as long? For a few seconds before falling for ever into dust, the face of the royal poet might lie open to the sun, and might submit to the photographer's skill. Heave, therefore, the mattock, and place the camera in position! Why not add that the artist should request the subject of his art to put on an agreeable smile? The reference to Schiller's skull by those who agree with Mr. Norris is an unfortunate one. It was recovered from the *Cassengewölbe* in 1826; the gravedigger could swear to it; Goethe recognised the beautiful setting of the teeth; Schiller's son presented it to August Goethe for the library; comparative anatomists recovered and brought together the several bones; the death was recent, and every means of identification was employed. And now a learned German publishes an elaborate treatise with measurements and illustrations to prove that some eyesless imposter usurped the place

of Schiller, and lies at this moment by Goethe's side in the *Fürstengruft* as one of the lost Dioscuri of his land. What if some Stratford Combe or Quiney, or the asshead of some provincial Dogberry, were to receive the homage of England and the world? While protesting against Mr. Norris's proposal, I must, however, acknowledge gratefully the reverence and zeal with which he has followed the traces of Shakspeare in the hope that we might see him not in the cerecloth, but in his habit as he lived.

Once again—now for a fifth edition—Mr. Halliwell-Phillips has enlarged his *Outlines of the Life of Shakspeare* (Longmans). It is a rich storehouse of accurate information, and promises, as edition succeeds edition, to grow into a picture gallery of old Stratford views. Thoroughly trustworthy, it is also anything but dull or dry. Six sketches of the "Birth-Place Cellar" appear at the close of the appendix. Every other room in the Birth-Place has been materially altered since the boyhood of the great dramatist, but the Cellar remains much as it was in the sixteenth century. I am thankful to have become acquainted with this obscure shrine; yet my enthusiasm does not overflow the bounds. I have long lived under the same roof with Shakspeare—this most excellent canopy the air, look you, this brave o'erhanging firmament, this majestic roof fretted with golden fire; therefore the Shaksperian Mecca, and its Kaaba, the Cellar, move me less perhaps than is meet.

EDWARD DOWDEN.

Russia under the Tsars. By S. Stepniak. Translated by W. Westall. (Ward & Downey.)

It is generally reserved for foreigners to revile a country. Seldom do we find natives abusing the land of their birth. There may be physical peculiarities, particular customs, or national characteristics which the individual may regret, dislike, and inveigh against; but, as a rule, he will acknowledge his own nation to be second to none other, and practically perfect, but for the points he has criticised. From all such prejudices Stepniak appears to be entirely free. He could not have written in a more cosmopolitan tone. There is no evidence of national prejudices, no sneaking fondness for the institutions of his country underlying his attacks. His book is an unimpassioned dissection of the institutions, the people, and necessarily the government, of his own country; and it is a terrible indictment against the existing state of things. No foreigner would have dared, at the present day, to write so frankly about a country not his own; indeed, no foreigner could have seen and mastered so minutely every detail of Russian life and law. The indictment is a heavy one, the charges brought are terrible, and yet the case made out is perfectly good, and the defence very desperate. The Russian Government, indeed, can only plead guilty and urge extenuating circumstances as a recommendation for mercy. What the difficulties of that government are, the contradictions it has to reconcile, the anomalies with which it is surrounded, the impossibilities that are expected of it—these are considerations with which Stepniak has nothing to do. He simply points to the facts, and

practically asks the Russian Government to show cause why it should not be annihilated. If by the present methods satisfactory results cannot be arrived at, that is only a stronger reason why these methods should be changed. We may reply that sudden radical reforms cannot be expected, that history moves by evolution, and that liberty and prosperity are not acquired by leaps and bounds, but by slow, steady, and laborious plodding. Such views Stepniak will accept as probably correct; but he will say they do not apply to Russia.

Where there is no germ there can be no growth. And the policy of "masterly inactivity" only means, and can only lead to, complete stagnation. First sow the seed, see that it gets light, air, and nourishment, and then wait for its natural growth. Talking of Russian Liberals, he says:

"Having made moderatism the basis of their political faith, refusing to admit even in theory the idea of any effective protest against tyranny, our so-called Liberals have doomed themselves to complete sterility. For in a country like Russia, where law violates justice, and justice disregards law, moderatism has no place. All that these Liberals can do is to implore the Government to be good enough to resign; and their shameful servility to the powers that be has alienated them from the best of our Russian youth and all the most potent progressive forces of the nation."

Indeed there are two kinds of growth: there is the "improvement for the better," and there is such a thing as degeneration. In the history of most European nations we can trace the growth of the germ of freedom, we can watch the evolution of constitutional government; but the history of Russia, read in the light of Stepniak's work, is the history of the deliberate extermination of the freedom and independence which Russia formerly enjoyed. The great argument urged in justification of autocracy is of course the plausible statement that the complications of civilisation make it desirable that the business of government should be carried on by technical experts, and that centralisation is indispensable to ensure regularity of working. This is a question to which we shall have, within a very few years, to pronounce a definite answer in England; but the fact remains that in Russia the bureaucratic system has proved a failure. The results of the present régime are—no contemporary literature, no press, no education, no industrial or commercial achievements, no scientific triumphs, barrenness on every side. If we are to believe Stepniak, the policy of the government has been to discourage education by all kinds of difficulties, and if it were possible to crush it out. This is only logical. When people are not permitted to use their brains it is not only unnecessary, it is even dangerous, to educate them. The Emperor Nicholas consistently acted up to this principle. It is probably owing, in a great measure, to the lamentable weakness of Alexander II. that a return to the old tactics has become necessary. A government that is afraid to educate its subjects, lest peradventure they should cease to see its utility, can not be regarded as a success. The question is, how can such a government be overthrown? By constitutional methods? What are they; and how are they to be employed in a country where there is no liberty

of the press, and where the will of the autocrat is superior to any established law? This last consideration makes life particularly uncertain in Russia, for, as Stepniak points out, no one is safe. Anybody may be exiled to Siberia or imprisoned by "administrative procedure," that is without trial; and it frequently occurs that people are exiled by mistake. They are taken up on suspicion, and punished, in place of others who have possibly escaped. When the mistake is discovered, rather than acknowledge it, the police allow their victims to remain under the delusion that they are suspected. There is a simplicity about such a system which has its grimly humorous side, and its drawbacks. Obviously, from Stepniak's point of view, the only remedy is revolution. But again comes the question of how, where, and when. Towns there are none of sufficient importance to allow an urban insurrection much influence over a widely scattered rural population of eighty millions. A peasant war is out of the question. The army is the only vulnerable point in the empire; and this view, which many English students of the Russian revolutionary movement have taken all along, Stepniak fully adopts.

This is the spirit which underlies the book. These are the practical suggestions that we can gather from it. They are hinted at rather than plainly laid before us, because the habit of writing for the censor is so strong with Russians that they have lost the power of expressing themselves openly. The Russian is allowed to discover between the lines the real meaning of apparently inoffensive sentences, in which the censor can find nothing to suppress. The first volume reads like a novel—very much better than the majority of novels—and is highly sensational. It is this sensational element which may possibly lead an Englishman to distrust the author's veracity. This is unfortunate, for there is very little exaggeration, if any; indeed, in some respects, Stepniak might have heightened the colours and "piled on the agony" much more before he would have overstepped the boundaries of sober fact. The case of No. 39 is not at all imaginary. I myself knew a young lady in Moscow who had been guilty of the serious misdemeanour of founding a free school for poor children, whom she herself instructed in the elements of knowledge. Whether she instilled into the minds of her pauper pupils the rudiments of Nihilism, or otherwise "compromised" herself, I never learned; I only knew that she mysteriously disappeared, and I was informed that she had been fetched away from her father's house one night by a party of police, nor have I heard of her since. Needless to say that the result to her parents (she was an only child) was disastrous. Russian friends of mine, by no means "advanced," but sober members of the bureaucratic class, have told me they could not say at what hour or for what reason they might not be sent off to Siberia by administrative procedure, without any vexatious ceremony. A feeling of insecurity is necessarily generated by such a condition of affairs, and this feeling frequently develops into an extraordinary recklessness, somewhat perplexing to the foreigner.

The picture of Siberia which Stepniak

gives us differs materially from that held up in Dr. Lansdell's interesting *Through Siberia* (see ACADEMY, February 11, 1882). Dr. Lansdell saw everything through the rose-coloured spectacles of the official authorities, and everything was made nice for him on his way; for, as Stepniak truly says, the Russian Government dread foreign comment much more than native criticism. The latter can be suppressed, the former cannot. Besides, Russia likes to pose as an enlightened, humane, and civilising power. We have the authority of Prince Krapotkin on Stepniak's side; but, of course, it is difficult to form a just estimate of a place from which so few ever manage to return. The vulgar brutalities that Mr. Lansdell looked for may not be practised; but there is no reason for disbelieving Stepniak's description on that account, according to which the old, coarser methods have been replaced by a cruelty all the more oppressive because more refined. An interesting part in this section of the book is the description given of what is called a hunger strike. The prisoners resolutely starve themselves till the concessions they asked for are granted. This system implies an amount of heroism on the part of the prisoners worthy of the greatest admiration, and in the result reveals a refinement of cruelty among the officials bearing out the suggestion that the prison authorities have changed their methods.

The chapters on education and the press are excellently written. Here and there the reader may perhaps stumble across a piece of unconscious exaggeration, but the main facts are correct. Education in Russia is a huge practical joke played by the government on a public whose sense of humour has not been sufficiently developed to appreciate the fun. The great object is how not to do it. Boys are sent to school to have their intellects fogged by mechanical exercises in Latin and Greek, so that by the time they arrive at man's estate they may have lost the power of thinking independently. The article on the press is equally amusing. An instance is given of a daily paper at Tiflis which, owing to the decision of the government that all its proofs must be revised by the Moscow censor before going to press, can only appear once a year. There will also be found a chapter devoted to the commercial operation of Russian banks. But there is one great omission. What are we to say of a work on Russia under the Tzars that does not deal with the army? Perhaps Stepniak did not wish to advance matters. This chapter will probably appear in a later edition, when the army may be more ripe for discussion.

Though the backbone of the book is composed of a series of letters published at intervals in the *Times*, the materials have been so well woven together that this fact is not apparent. Stepniak has been fortunate in securing the services of so good a master of English as Mr. Westall, whose translation is bright and readable.

E. A. BRATLEY HODGETTS.

The Renaissance in France. An Introductory Essay. By A. Tilley. (Cambridge University Press.)

At the close of what has long been among the

classical histories of the Italian Renaissance, Voigt insisted somewhat peremptorily on the relatively feeble interest of Humanism in the Latin lands, where it involved in some degree only the gradual restoration of a half-obliterated tradition compared with that of Germany or England, which had to overcome the profounder resistance of an alien race. Such a distinction, from the laborious historian of the most Latin land in Europe, savoured, perhaps, of the bias of a satiated specialist. But, Italy apart, and looking only to the opening phase of the movement, the fact is beyond question. Whether or not the shock of native and Humanist culture was more violent in Germany than in France, it had certainly evolved, soon after the year 1500, a far more striking discharge of literary electricity. North of the Alps, at any rate, the genius of Rome proved most rapidly fertile where there was least of Roman blood. The descendants of the conquerors of Varus might show few very scrupulous scholars, few laborious compilers of Ciceronian phrases, but they were the first to turn mere antiquarianism into a vigorous original literature, and to create, if not a resuscitated Cicero and Plato, Terence and Lucian, at least no bad substitute for what might have been looked for if any of these, according to Frischlin's pleasant fancy, had craved Pluto's leave to "absent them from felicity awhile" for the study of the manners of the modern world. Neither France nor Spain could have offered Plato any "Republic" so congenial as the *Utopia*, nor Lucian any satirical dialogues so worthy of him as Hutten's, nor Terence Latin comedies so much livelier than his own as the *Hecastus* and the *Aclostus*; nor even Horace any Odes so delicate and sparkling as those of Celtes.

Time, however, had in store a splendid compensation for the relative tameness of the early French Renaissance. In England the main currents of national literature took a direction only partially determined by Humanist ideals; in Germany the Humanist movement abruptly succumbed to the turbulent offspring it had helped to "hatch"; France alone produced in Rabelais, the Pléiade, and Montaigne, a literature which was at once steeped in Humanist culture, and profoundly national; while, by an equally rare good fortune, Protestantism itself, too often a very stepmother of the higher poetry, yielded in the hands of d'Aubigné and Du Bartas inspiration of a kind only to be paralleled in Milton. The connexion of France with Humanism was, like most intimate unions, not to be judged by the *éclat* with which it opened, but by its potency in bringing to the birth what was most vigorous and original in each.

This peculiarity of the French Renaissance makes Mr. Tilley's Introductory Essay more valuable for what it promises than for what it actually performs. Dating the decisive opening of the movement at the accession of Francis, he proposes in a future work to write its history at large; and, in the meantime, offers the present volume of two hundred small pages, which contains, besides a general discussion of the scope of the Renaissance, chapters on French mediæval literature and learning, the early annals of the Paris press, and a tincture of political history. On the

opening chapter space forbids us to say more than that anyone who defines the Renaissance as "the transition from the mediæval to the modern spirit," owes his readers a far more exhaustive and luminous definition of these vague and pretentious terms than Mr. Tilley has given. And, to touch merely one detail, is there not a certain obliquity in the sort of criticism which suggests that "the Reformation was not primarily a moral movement" (we do not criticise the conclusion), because John Hawkins "inaugurated the slave-trade," and Ulrich Hutten wrote a treatise *De Guicaco* not wholly inspired by a disinterested taste for natural history?

The late rector of Lincoln once prescribed for a young graduate who was bitten with the idea of writing a life of Selden: "Sit down for twenty years and read the whole contemporary literature through, and then you may begin to think of it." It is this heroic ideal of scholarship, this generous prodigality of labour, that we miss in Mr. Tilley's following chapters. His canon appears rather to be: "Read as much as possible of your immediate subject for yourself; for the collateral and introductory parts use the best text books, and get the highest authorities to look over your proofs." No great book was ever written by that method. The present one certainly contains a fair first-hand study of the beginnings of the French Renaissance, but we should not suspect Mr. Tilley of being on very intimate terms with that of Germany, England, or even Italy. He deals too exclusively with one country, and with one city. The excessively long chapter on French mediæval literature—the close of which is by a bad piece of construction treated over again in the last chapter—hardly compensates for the singular neglect of the Italian Renaissance, the foundation, in spite of all local differences, of the Renaissance everywhere else. Scarcely a hint is given of its relatively immense contributions to the presses and the libraries of Paris, long before the golden days of Francis;—of Boccaccio's *Fall of Princes*, and the *Decameron* itself, of Poggio's *Facetiae*,—one of the very earliest Parisian prints—and Aeneas Silvius's striking tale of *Euryalus and Lucrece*; of Filelfo's Satires, and the Eclogues of Petrarch and Baptista Mantuanus; of Valla's *De Elegantia Linguae Latinae*,—a classic manual in every country to which Humanism penetrated. The whole chapter on mediæval learning, again, though good in its way, is rather unsympathetic, and fails to distinguish the veins of positive and fruitful knowledge which were interwoven in the mass of arid speculation, and which had more to do with the birth of Humanism than Humanism was at all willing to allow. The influence of Paris University certainly, on the whole, told heavily against the new learning; but, as the mother of the entire university system of Germany, its share in Vienna and even Erfurt is as real, though less palpable, than in Cologne and Louvain. Through Gerson's great predecessor, Langenstein, who was scarcely less remarkable as a mathematician than as a theologian, Paris had indeed directly shared in the establishment of the first, the earliest of all transalpine universities to court the new learning, though it is true the courtship did not lead to a permanent union. Strangely meagre, too, are the

glimpses at the provincial life of France, which at so many points affected the chequered career of the French Renaissance: literary Lyons, already preparing to be a fit sojourn for Dolet and Rabelais; Toulouse, to which the immortal Obscurity of Cologne was light itself; Touraine, where Jean Fouquet was bringing painting to the service of the Renaissance of letters; Orleans, where Nicholas Beraldu, the cherished friend of Erasmus and the master of Dolet, professed law in a fashion which inspired so stout a Humanist as Badius to hail him as the future purger of the "sacrae leges."

Space forbids further detail. We should be sorry to convey the impression that Mr. Tilley's book does not contain much hard and honest reading, and careful, though not very original or striking, exposition. Our quarrel with it is not that it is not all that it pretends to be, but that it does not "pretend" to be much more than it is. It is the sort of history which men conceive in a genial moment over a volume of Rabelais (with or without the "bottle of Chablis") and carry out industriously enough, with much turning over of text-books and dipping into original texts, but with little of the prolonged effort of combined intellect and imagination, *sich in die Geschichte hinein zu leben*, of which alone great histories are born. At the same time we sincerely trust that Mr. Tilley's somewhat doubtful promise of a sequel may sooner or later—only, in the name of Horace and Pattison, not too soon—be fulfilled.

C. H. HERFORD.

Studies Re-studied. Historical Sketches. From original sources. By Alex. C. Ewald. (Chatto & Windus.)

THE authors are always grumbling at the publishers for pushing their books, like quack medicines, by labelling them with vulgar and bombastic titles. But the publishers know best. Between them and the public there exists a secret understanding, as between business men, into which the man of ideas cannot enter. A few readers—myself among them—would have at once settled down to a courageous study of "Historical Sketches from original sources," and at least have given it a fair trial. But then we are few, and mostly shabby folk who read but do not buy, while the Mob Regnant would have spurned the horrid dry rubbish. "Studies Re-studied," "Patches Re-patched," "Heel-taps Re-tapped"—we catch the useful hint at once. As the puff has it, "Reader, do you suffer from"—well, a sort of sinking feeling at times, as though for very decency's sake you ought to read something more solid than novels? If so, try our new Historical Preparation—warranted solid ingredients—agreeably flavoured—recommended to ladies—children like it, &c. And so long as the buying public demand this stuff so long must the authors supply it; and it is really very good of the publishers to mark the goods in plain figures, that we who do not like them may leave them alone, which is precisely what we are about to do here. The Many-throated never reads the ACADEMY; those who do want either accurate learning, though sometimes couched in barbarous German, or else fine writing, even though it be about

trifles. They do not want *Studies Re-studied*, or to hear more about them than that they are what they are, namely, magazine articles of the usual popular style. A few lines in proof of this, and no more need be said.

Yet, to prevent misunderstanding, be it understood that all this implies no impertinent reflections on Mr. Ewald. His papers are an undoubted success, and cleverly adapted to their purpose. What is more, they each contain a core, often small enough, of unpublished matter, which we account for thus. Mr. Ewald is evidently connected with the Record Office or British Museum, and in the course of his researches he picks out any interesting little document. These we should have welcomed in *Notes and Queries* or in a brief communication to some historical society. Instead of this, he has woven round each the flimsy meshes of a Neo-Macaulay essay—the motley tissue of flippancy, smartness, familiarity, irrelevancy, and random errors which the slaves of fashion try to enjoy under the name of popular writing. I only wish I could read it through, for there are many interesting facts, and very carefully worked out, embedded in the work. For instance, the minutes of the council of October 22, 1688, are of great value; and the paper on "The Rye House Plot" throws new light on a difficult question.

Not to pick and choose, let us take the first paper, "A bas les Juifs," and from one learn all. In this history of the Jews in England I have not found anything new of any moment, and it is apparently founded on the old work of Dr. Tovey. It begins with three pages of the old leading article on the modern Jewry, which recurs in the daily papers whenever a Hebrew of note is murdered or ennobled. Then comes the obsolete enquiry, which smacks of Tovey and his times, as to our Jews in Phœnician and Roman days. Mr. Ewald thinks the Roman legions contained many Jewish recruits, and that "it is probable" Caesar's Jews settled in Britain. "A curious discovery supports this assertion." In the seventeenth century was dug up "in Mark Lane (the place where the Romans"—why the Romans?"—used to barter their goods, now called Mark Lane) a strange Roman brick," with "a bas-relief representing Samson driving the foxes into a field of corn." Then follows some childish ruminations of old Leland about the wanderers from the destruction of Jerusalem recording in London the story of their deliverance from the Philistines. Note that this brick tale is here inserted as history. Leland is merely quoted afterwards as "commenting" on it. I suspect the whole affair comes from Leland. If so, it should have been thus stated, and the reader would lay the Samson nonsense to Leland, and not to Mr. Ewald, as he may now fairly do. If better authority, or even the brick itself, exists, we ought to have been told. At any rate, I feel pretty certain that if I saw that brick I should find it only represented Bacchus and his pards, or Acteon and his hounds. In fact, there is not the tiniest shred of proof of a Caesarian Jewry; it rests on the old-fashioned historians' mania for beginning before the beginning. But these offhand random remarks are innocent compared with the perniciously wanton remarks which follow

next. "By many antiquaries and ethnologists"—thus he dignifies a few muddled fumblers—

"it is supposed that the Welsh are the descendants of those Jews who at this time found a home in the Principality. [Not a word of protest or doubt—indeed he goes on to bolster up this monstrosity on his own account.] Certainly the physical attributes of the Welsh—their dark hair, olive complexion, and often beaky noses—favour this theory, whilst their language possesses numerous words of Hebrew origin, not to say anything of the corruption of purely Judaic patronymics, such as Levi's-son into Lewis, David's-son into Davis, and Jonah's-son into Jones."

After this precious display of erudition, he skips gaily off to the Saxon period, leaving these pestilent errors to incubate in the mind of the light reader, like the butterfly which has just deposited nine eggs on my pet nasturtium. Of course, one feels that Mr. Ewald does not seriously mean what he says (if he did, I would ask how he explains Williams)—in fact, knows just nothing at all on the subject; but he purloins these frantic ravings from some old book or other and—well anything will do to pad an article. As I know of no lower depth to which critical imbecility can fall than Ten-Tribism, I am ashamed to drag these matters into a serious review, and will not pursue the Jews and their volatile chronicler any further.

Among the many flattering notices of Mr. Ewald's previous works which appear on a flyleaf, the ACADEMY is conspicuously absent. May it remain so. I should indeed be vexed if any words of mine were ever quoted in praise or even condonation of a historical method which I reasonably condemn, and that conveyed in a style which I detest. After all, it is as easy to do the right thing as the wrong, if one knows oneself. Let him who has access to facts record them carefully, arrange them logically and handily—no false shame about drudgery—it is a grand work, and needs no flashy padding to set it off. Then let him who can—and nobody else—weigh those facts, reason on them, and draw conclusions. Lastly, let him who has the bright fancy and the graceful pen of the ready writer familiarise, popularise, re-present, and bring home to our minds those facts and conclusions, at once teaching us and entertaining. Then would dawn the literary millennium, when every cobbler should stick to his own particular last, when the grand work of recording human history should go steadily on—and Mr. Ewald, too, should help, as I am sure he well can—when no more bad books should be written, and the ignoble army of reviewers be improved off the face of the land.

E. PURCELL.

THE HIBBERT LECTURES, 1885.

Lectures on the Influence of the Apostle Paul on the Development of Christianity. Delivered in London and Oxford, in April and May, 1885. By Otto Pfeleiderer. Translated by J. Frederick Smith. (Williams & Norgate.)

WHILE our English divines are congratulating themselves on the death and burial of the Tübingen theology, German theologians of the liberal school, like Prof. Pfeleiderer, seem to be quietly going their way, quite uncon-

scious of any such melancholy event having taken place. Not, of course, that Prof. Pfeiderer is a blind follower of Baur, or adopts, without modification, all his conclusions. He only believes, as many others do, that it was that great scholar,

"distinguished equally for his learning, his critical acumen, and his constructive genius, who first succeeded in for ever scattering the thick mists of traditional illusion which had settled over the early years of our religion, and in obtaining a connected and critically established view of the actual development of primitive Christianity, and especially of the decisive part Paul took therein. However, much," he adds, "there may be in the results of his labours to correct in detail, at all events they supply the solid groundwork upon which the scientific examination of primitive Christianity has been since building."

These words, occurring near the close of Prof. Pfeiderer's last lecture, at once express the spirit in which he has worked, and indicate the line of thought he has followed. The first lecture, accordingly, puts before us the first Christian church and the Apostle Paul in their profound antagonism to one another; and, while protesting against any such extreme view as would make Paul virtually the founder of Christianity, at the same time maintains that without him it would never have assumed the character of a universal religion. This, of course, is to reject the mythical history of Peter as contained in the Acts; yet the Hibbert lecturer considers that the account of the Council of Jerusalem in the Acts is not inconsistent with the statements of Paul in the Epistle to the Galatians, but rather that the two supplement one another. Paul's conversion, it need scarcely be said, is treated from a purely naturalistic point of view, unless, indeed, the supernatural shall be thought to be saved by the remark that however that event is to be explained, and quite apart from the hypothesis of an "objective Christophany," it remains certain "that it was God who in the soul of Paul caused a light to shine to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ." And as the conversion is psychologically explicable in connexion with Paul's life, so is his doctrinal system assumed to rest on the basis of his early Pharisaic training. This subject is ably dealt with in the second lecture, in which it is shown that Paul simply adopted the Rabbinical theory of substitutionary atonement, according to which the sufferings of the good were always believed to have a vicarious efficacy, connecting, it, however, with the doctrine of the disciples' union, through faith, with the risen Christ, by which all believers become "sons of God." Christ was, in Paul's view, the celestial man, the antithesis of the earthly Adam. But whether Paul ever calls him "without reserve 'God who is over all'" is at least a disputed and disputable point; and the passages cited by Prof. Pfeiderer [1 Cor. viii. 5 (?6); 2 Cor. iv. 4 (?5)] in support of this reading of Rom. ix. do not seem to have any decided bearing on the question.

From "the Conflict of the Apostle to the Gentiles and the Jewish Christians," which forms the subject of his third lecture, Prof. Pfeiderer now passes on to treat in the fourth of "the Reconciliation of Paulinism

and Jewish Christianity." And here several important books of the New Testament come under discussion, with results not easily reconcilable with the comfortable theory that the Tübingen theology is dead. The Apocalypse is not, indeed, regarded as representing the views of the extreme Judaists—circumcision, for instance, is never insisted on—nor is it the work of the Apostle John. Its Christology is closely akin to Paul's, and had its origin at Rome in Pauline influences; but its antagonism to the extreme Paulinists, and even to the Apostle Paul himself, is, nevertheless, very strongly marked. On this last point, indeed, Prof. Pfeiderer might have expressed himself more decidedly than he does, for in saying that Paul's condemnation of eating things sacrificed to idols is completely ignored by the author of the Apocalypse, he seems himself to forget that almost in the same breath in which Paul forbade this indulgence (1 Cor. x. 21), in the case of public festivals to the gods, he practically sanctioned it when he said, "Whatsoever is set before you, eat," and that at the table of an unbeliever. With the Apocalypse, as indicating the same tendency, though there is here to be found no trace of the Pauline Christology, must be taken the Epistle of James, in which Prof. Pfeiderer certainly does not hesitate to see a direct attack on Paul's doctrine of justification by faith.

Particularly interesting from this point of view is the treatment of the Gospels. The lecturer sets little value on the tradition which ascribes our second gospel, indirectly, to the Apostle Peter, whose interpreter Mark is said to have been. On the contrary, this work, with its depreciation of the Twelve, and especially of Peter, is distinctly the Pauline gospel. Not the less, however, may it have come from the pen of Mark, Paul's companion, who was with him during his imprisonment. The Gospel of Mark was thus "a reply to the glorification of the Twelve in the Apocalypse, at the cost of the Apostle to the Heathen," but was itself replied to by Jewish Christianity, in the Gospel according to Matthew. The Gospel of Luke was, of course, the gospel of reconciliation. The Epistle to the Hebrews and that to Barnabas, as well as the deuter-Pauline Epistles to the Ephesians and Colossians, fall now to be treated under the head of "Paulinism and Agnosticism"; while the sixth and last lecture traces, in the Epistle of Clement, the Pastoral Epistles, and the pseudo-Ignatius, the transformation of Paulinism into Catholicism, discusses the perversion of Paulinism in Augustine, and its re-appearance in Luther, and distinguishes its eternal from its perishable elements.

This brief summary, it may be hoped, will sufficiently indicate that these lectures contain a great deal of very interesting and valuable matter. If they are necessarily a little superficial in their treatment, they will still be welcome to many as containing a restatement, in a shorter and more popular form, of the views worked out in greater detail in the author's well-known treatise on Paulinism. Prof. Pfeiderer, as an independent critic, has not shrunk from applying the principles of the Tübingen theology to a fresh investigation of the early Christian records; and the results at which he has arrived, whether they shall be accepted in their entirety or not,

must be examined with the respect always due to learning, ability, and candour. The book, I may add, if showing no extraordinary insight into the mind of the great apostle to the Gentiles, at least offers us an intelligent criticism of his doctrinal system; and, if it cannot boast any special charms of style, it is, nevertheless, written in excellent English, which stands in no need of the apology made for it in the first lecture. On the title-page, however, it is said that the work is "translated by J. Frederick Smith," from which it would seem that we have not the lectures exactly as they were delivered. However that may be, thanks are due to the Hibbert trustees for this important addition to their valuable series of lectures.

ROBERT B. DRUMMOND.

NEW NOVELS.

The Ill-tempered Cousin. By Mrs. Elliot. In 3 vols. (White.)

The Heir Presumptive. By Florence Marryat. In 3 vols. (White.)

Mrs. Hollyer. By Georgiana M. Craik. In 3 vols. (Bentley.)

Mother Darling. By A. S. Bewicke. (Field & Tuer.)

The Cabman's Daughter. (Maxwell.)

A Summer Day-Dreamer. By Julian Ord. (Simpkin, Marshall & Co.)

Mrs. ELLIOT made her mark some time ago as a bright and amusing writer of travel. She has a rich talent for description, and possesses a happy faculty of drawing out the romantic associations of old-world places. We do not think she was well advised in straying out of the path in which she had won distinction into the realm of fiction. As a novel *The Ill-tempered Cousin* is disfigured by serious blemishes. The characters have a general lack of reality, and the narrative is somewhat disjointed. On the other hand, there are descriptive passages of much intrinsic merit, and in Mrs. Elliot's happiest manner, though they impede the action and occupy a disproportionate space. We may instance her picture of Twickenham as it was in the days when Swift found Pope and his favourite spaniel upon the trim-kept lawn. Or, again, the sketches of the Berkshire scenery surrounding Lady Danvers' house are refreshing. But to terminate the view from this Berkshire house with "a wide-stretching level horizon, high above which rolled the sea," is taking a considerable liberty with geography. "The Ill-tempered Cousin" who gives her name to the book is the daughter of an Anglo-Indian and of a "Brahmin Princess." Of course, Miss Escott is gifted with a fatal beauty, besides being full of waywardness and strange impulse. She falls in love at first sight with the hero, who strikes us as a very irresolute and procrastinating young man. Mr. Maitland is forbidden to return her affection by a vulgar and unreasonable mother. Much as the great historian of the *Decline and Fall*, Mr. Maitland "sighs like a lover and obeys like a child." Gibbon, however, did not leave a broken heart and a mortified spirit behind him. Unsophisticated Miss Escott is naturally unable to understand her English lover's temporising, and is maddened, more-

over, by anonymous hints proceeding from a very disagreeable person who herself worships the hero, and adopts a very direct way of expressing her passion. The inevitable conclusion is not a very satisfactory one, but Mrs. Elliot manages it fairly well. There is a pleasant English girl given to climbing trees in strong contrast with her ill-tempered cousin; and the humour which lights up her *Diary of an Idle Woman in Spain* does not desert Mrs. Elliot in her description of Mr. Winter, the zealous musician, speculator and hunter after *bric-a-brac*. But we have too much of his broken and Teutonic English.

In *The Heir Presumptive* Miss Florence Marryat gives us another of her fluently written novels. The idea worked out is a tolerably familiar one. A girl with naturally affectionate instincts is schooled into an artificial cynicism by a worldly mother, and marries a man for his title whom she knows to be incapable of giving her love. In Miss Marryat's language Miss Ford declares herself with some vigour, and sufficient vulgarity, "not one of those spooney girls who are always talking about love, and men, and kisses and all that kind of rubbish"—a statement which rather confounds her father, a simple old Indian officer. But as Lady Mountcarron, and abandoned to *ennui*, she has the overmastering need of love dangerously suggested to her by his lordship's cousin, The Heir Presumptive. The part Mr. Brooke plays is hardly creditable to his manliness or his gratitude. Fortunately, lingering good feeling and the recollection of her father save Lady Mountcarron at the critical moment. Her lover, too, is brought to a sense of the irreparable injury he was about to inflict upon her by a timely experience. Miss Marryat is never scrupulous about extraordinary incidents and situations to serve her purpose. Having got the lovers so far, and having set their feet in a slippery path of duty, the next thing, of course, is to get rid of Lord Mountcarron, and reward them for their virtue and their patience. Miss Marryat goes about this in a very prompt and cold-blooded manner. A hunting accident is an expedient always ready to hand. So Lord Mountcarron is mounted upon an ill-tempered beast which conveniently bolts with him over the edge of a chalk-pit, and the lovers have their reward. Apparently the reader is intended to draw a moral from this conclusion. But we do not think that the story is likely to work in the interests of morality. Miss Marryat's sentiment strikes a false note, and her cynicism is hardly refined.

The author of *Godfrey Helstone* introduces us to a large gathering of young people in a hospitable country house. As the party is allowed considerable freedom, and conveniently divided up into pairs, a good many incipient flirtations soon begin. Mr. Keith Hollyer, a young giant with a taste for poetry, who is going out to seek his fortune in the Californian gold fields, is the best of the men, and his simple and ingenuous character is certainly well drawn. Who will win this prize? Such is the question we naturally put to ourselves, and the title of the novel suggests. We are not kept long in suspense about an answer. But a dangerous Will o' the Wisp in the person of Miss Sylvia

Shepton comes athwart the course of true love. While Mr. Hollyer is away in America, the object of his devotion, who has some of the characteristics of Becky Sharp, very adroitly builds up her fortunes. He returns to find her a fashionable widow, and fights against the disillusionment as obstinately as he can. Then Mr. Hollyer, with all the clumsiness inherent in his sex, pours out the tale of his sorrows into Miss St. John's ear, a confidence which she finds provoking for more reasons than one. However, misunderstandings are ultimately cleared up. It may be gathered from this that the story makes no pretence to a plot. But the characters, though slight, are not unskillfully delineated; and the novel, which is written with considerable freshness, is redeemed from the commonplace by one or two touches of genuine cleverness.

"This story," so Miss Bewicke adds in conclusion, "the critics must condemn as written with a purpose." A good deal of fiction of no mean order has, however, been written with a purpose. But it is always exposed to the risk of the author unduly subordinating plot and character to the moral which has to be conveyed. Miss Bewicke has not altogether escaped this danger. As a work of fiction her story can hardly be successful. As a piece of special pleading it is not ill calculated to enlist sympathy against the testamentary power which allows a man, under certain circumstances, to dispose of his children's guardianship without reference to the mother. Miss Bewicke constructs an extreme case, and Lady Clara Hastings certainly appears to give all possible hostages to fortune. Apart from this the Hon. John Portadown and the typical old Family Lawyer are agreeable characters enough. But we have a low opinion of Mr. Snagger's astuteness. The book is brightly written; but to compare the heroine at one time to Lionardo da Vinci's Medusa, and at another to Guido's Beatrice Cenci, will produce in most people a contradictory impression.

The Cabman's Daughter cannot boast of much originality or much ingenuity of plot, but it is a pleasantly written little book. The Reverend Jabez Judge and his daughter, who deserts the hero in order to fling herself into the arms of his father, are conventional but exaggerated portraits, and the attached housekeeper, who addresses her master as "a gooseberry-eyed old Don Juan," somewhat exceeds even the freedom of speech indulged in by her class. The hero himself is saved, at the last moment, from throwing himself over Waterloo Bridge by a cabman, who seems rather out of place in the ranks. The cure which the cabman's admonitions had begun is completed by his daughter, and Mr. Storam is led into the paths of a truer religion and a sincerer love by the same agency. Things are then set right by the prompt intervention of a paralytic stroke which delivers Mr. Storam, senior, from his entanglements and reconciles him to his son.

Mr. Ord insists, in rather an obscure preface, that his three stories are studies taken from life, "the life we banish from the stage and from the novel as lacking interest and dramatic force to-day." After this, it is rather disappointing to find that Mr. Ord's themes

are the most common-place of fiction, and that his treatment is only singular in an attempt to deck them out in semi-philosophical trappings. To take the second story, we are beset at the beginning with a prolix explanation, which is no explanation, of what is meant by force of character. Than this quality, or rather something very much like its reverse, is illustrated in a Mr. Reginald Eden. The other stories have similarly discursive prolegomena. Mr. Ord once chides himself "for arguing, or rather non-arguing, in a circle." There is a good deal of this in the book. His descriptions of scenery, however, would not be so much amiss if they were not laborious enough to suggest the estate agent's catalogue. A little selection and elimination is greatly wanted.

C. E. DAWKINS.

FOREIGN LITERATURE.

La Marine Française sous Louis XVI. Par A. Moireau. (Paris: Hachette.) If a historian were to write anew the grand dead-roll of the British navy, he might find little difficulty in dividing his story into three periods. These epochs of development would fairly correspond with those of a man's life growth, if, with George Eliot, we remember that natural growth eludes the barriers of system. Thus, the first period—infancy—would end in the earlier Tudor reigns, comprehending some six hundred years of slow advancement, from the time when the king owned only his "esnecca" (as seems probable) to that in which he had a small squadron of well-built "king's ships." Then we were, as Shakspeare words it, "that nook-shotten isle of Albion." The end of the second era might safely be placed at the Revolution, embracing roughly two hundred years. It was the transition stage of youth, when growth became somewhat erratic and when the experiences and responsibilities of "plantations" and an over-sea trade were first felt. Lastly we have the time of steady increase of strength and march of mind, betokening no break of continuity or of progress—namely, the age of manhood, not yet at its climax, we trust. Thus the secret of our naval strength is manifest. Steady growth, though slow, has been England's motto for centuries, and she still wears it on her crown of glory. When we turn to the French navy the case is different, and M. Moireau places the truth before us when he writes:

"L'histoire de notre marine nous offre donc, au lieu du développement continu qui a porté la marine anglaise au point de perfection où l'ont vue arriver les temps modernes, une série alternée de périodes brillantes et d'éclipses plus ou moins prolongées."

Richelieu, with ambitious purposes in view, set about forming a state navy on a permanent basis; but what he had accomplished was completely wrecked by the neglect of his successor, the "red" cardinal. Colbert's elaborate plans and skilful organisation were carried on and worked out by his son, only to totter into ruin when placed under the care of Pontchartrain and Fleury. So things continued. The Treaty of Paris left Great Britain in the plenitude of her power, with a fleet formidable enough to support increasing commerce and an expanding colonial empire—a contrast to the shrunken feebleness of her rival. But under Louis XVI. a resurrection took place, for which Choiseul and Sartines deserve the greatest credit. It was, as our author remarks, only a brilliant and ephemeral revival of the navy of the "Grand Roi," yet French naval officers of to-day point back with pride to the time of Suffren and De Grasse as the period when their navy attained its acme of glory and importance. English writers have rather neglected

the history of our naval war with France and her subsequent allies from 1778 to 1783. Perhaps it is because they have been so much occupied in discussing the question of "breaking the line," and in criticising the tactics of various admirals, that the broader strategical value of events occurring simultaneously on five sea-theatres of war has been overlooked. Yet to strategy rather than to tactics, may we not say, historical importance attaches, for the latter science is in a state of constant modification, while strategy contains lessons for the future which are ever new. M. Moireau's book is an excellent introduction to a study of this war, taking, as it does, a brief but comprehensive and interesting conspectus of the different "campaigns." From home waters, where the first shots were fired, we pass to D'Estaing and Howe on the American coast, and then to the longer struggle in the West Indies between Rodney, Hood, and Byron, and their antagonists, De Guichen, De Grasse and Lamotte-Picquet. Whence, noting affairs at Gibraltar, the reader is taken to the doings of the Bailli de Suffren, the first French sailor of his time. In Indian waters he fought five successive battles with the gallant Sir Edward Hughes during the space of seventeen months, and, by his indefatigable exertions, preserved to France her Indian settlements of to-day. A capital portrait of Suffren forms the frontispiece of the book, and the author does not hesitate to compare the genius of Nelson, "ce Suffren anglais," with that of the Bailli. Speaking of De Grasse, M. Moireau says:

"Il avait pour principale qualité une admirable intrépidité, une bravoure à toute épreuve. Ses marins disaient de lui, faisant allusion à sa haute taille, 'M. l'amiral De Grasse a six pieds: mais il a six pieds un pouce les jours de bataille.'"

This irresistibly recalls Gillray's early caricature. Again, in remarking on some of d'Estaing's lost opportunities, our author writes:

"De Suffren aurait attaqué hardiment, mais il avait précisément les qualités qui faisaient défaut à d'Estaing: il savait oser à propos, et ne reculait pas devant les plus lourdes responsabilités du commandement."

And in commenting on the admirals (if we may coin the word) of Rodney and other English officers, M. Moireau displays a candid judgment—free from bias, and untainted by partisan feeling. Altogether we have a pleasant, useful volume, which ought not to be despised even by students who have mastered Captain Chevalier's elaborate *Histoire*, and the many other French works on the same war.

Bibliotheca Normannica. Herausgegeben von H. Suchier. III. Die Lais der Marie de France. Von K. Warnke. (Halle: Niemeyer; London: Nutt.) We have sometimes protested—not we hope in any unscholarly spirit—against the very common habit of re-editing texts, early French and other, which are already available to the student, when so great a mass of matter still remains in manuscript. This process does not affect the edition which Herr Warnke has produced (under Prof. Suchier's editorship, and with a literary introduction on the subjects of the volume signed by Herr Köhler) of the well-known *Lais* of Marie. It is true that Roquefort's edition of that poetess is of much value intrinsic and other. It was one of the earliest fruits of nineteenth century interest in mediæval poetry. It came into the hands and excited the attention of Goethe and Scott; and its two neat volumes, with their elegant and conventional frontispieces (we have never ourselves understood how that wreath of very fat roses sat so undisturbedly on the brow of the *Amante* after her rough journey up the hill), will not soon be displaced from the shelves of those who love literature and know what literature means. But it is nearly seventy years old, it has long

been out of print, it does not pretend to be a critical edition of all the MSS., and its loose and somewhat commonplace modern French version, is, to say the least, superfluous and sometimes irritating. Prof. Suchier must fight out for himself the battle with M. Gaston Paris, which he half indicates in his preface. For our part we shall say nothing more about his remarks than that they confirm us in an opinion long since held, that the effort to mark off dialects in Mediæval literature with hard and fast divisions is, if not a fundamentally erroneous one, certainly more productive of logomachy and lost labour than of any solid gain to letters. The edition itself deserves to be well-spoken of. The fact that one hand is responsible for the text and the *apparatus criticus*, and another for the comparative and so far literary part of the introduction is "for thoughts"; but as it is nothing new there is no need to dwell on it. We gather from some words of Herr Warnke's that yet another hand is going to re-edit the *Fables* and (we suppose) the *Purgatory*. Judging from a habit which we cannot but think a very mistaken one, a really literary introduction to the whole, of the critical rather than the merely erudite kind, must not be expected. But even without this, a new, handsome and scholarly issue of a work so charming in itself and so important in French literary history as Marie's can only be welcomed.

Le Fiabe di Carlo Gozzi. A cura di Ernesto Masi. (Bologna: Zanichelli.) Students of the Italian drama will welcome this collection of forgotten plays. Count Carlo Gozzi, the antagonist of Goldoni, and like him a popular dramatist in eighteenth-century Venice, has not shared the lasting fame of his great rival. After some years of brilliant success, both he and his fairy plays were completely forgotten in Italy. The present selection of his best burlesques is the first reprint from the original edition of 1797—now a very scarce work. To many Gozzi will be best known by the praises of Goethe and Tieck, and the translation of his "Turandot," executed by Schiller for the Weimar stage. But now, at last, he is revived in a manner befitting the earnestness of modern Italian research, and receives full justice at the hands of Sig. Masi. The critical and biographical essay serving as Preface to the collection is a masterly piece of work—the result of much learning and analysis arranged in the pleasantest form. We see Gozzi in relation to his times, and—by the light of contemporary judgment in Italy and abroad—are helped to an appreciation of his true place in literature. Scraps, too, are given from the Venetian's unpublished memoirs, *Memorie Inutili*; and these are no less curious and wonderful than the whimsical plays that sent Goldoni into voluntary exile, and—for some years—banished his realistic comedy from the Venetian stage.

HERR PAUL KIENE, of the Realschule at Kempten (Bavaria), sends us a "Programm" entitled *William Forrest's Leben und Werke* (Kempten: Kösel), which is a model of laborious and scholarly research. William Forrest was an English poetaster of the sixteenth century, who gained some celebrity by his verses on subjects of religious controversy. His "Hystorye of Grysilde the Seconde," a parallel between the lives of Katharine of Aragon and Griselda, was edited in 1876 for the Roxburghe Club by the Rev. W. D. Macray, together with "An Oration Consolatory to Marye our Queene," by the same author. The remainder of Forrest's writings, with the exception of a few short specimens, exist only in MS. Herr Kiene has given a careful account of these works, and a summary of the few facts that are known respecting Forrest's life. Although Forrest's compositions are destitute of literary merit, they seem, from Herr Kiene's

quotations, to possess considerable historical interest, and on that ground would be worth printing.

THE excellent series of "Englische Sprach- und Literaturdenkmale," edited by Prof. Vollmöller, of Göttingen, and published by Henninger, of Heilbronn, was begun with Miss Toulmin Smith's edition of *Gorboduc*. The second volume, which is now before us, consists of Marlowe's *Tamburlaine*, edited, with introduction and notes, by Dr. Albrecht Wagner, privatdocent at Erlangen. The text chosen for reproduction is the first edition of 1590, which has been reprinted *literatim*, with the variants of the editions of 1592 and 1605 at the foot of the page. The introduction of forty pages gives an elaborate account of the sources of the play, and of the relative value of the several editions used for the text. The notes, which are brief and to the point, chiefly deal with the explanation of words and with questions of prosody. Those who already possess Mr. Bullen's handsome edition of Marlowe in three volumes, published in the early part of the present year, will be perhaps the most disposed to welcome this scholarly little book, which is to be followed by the remainder of Marlowe's works, in six more volumes, edited either by Dr. Wagner or by Prof. Bräumann, of Munich. It is right to add that the printing seems to be most accurately done.

THE first instalment of Dr. G. Poletto's *Dizionario Dantesco*, including the letters A, B, C, has lately appeared. (London: David Nutt.) It promises to be a most important and valuable work. Its chief characteristics are: (1) it includes in its range all the works of Dante, and not (as Blanc, Bozzi, &c.) only the *Divina Commedia*; (2) it aims especially at giving references and illustrations throughout to the *Summa* of St. Thomas Aquinas, whose direct and pervading influence on Dante is greater than that of any other author; (3) it is not limited to words actually occurring in Dante, but under such words as *anacronismi*, *attimo*, *botanica*, &c., brings together references illustrative of the general subjects thus indicated: some of the larger and more disputed questions are reserved for a series of appendices, which are promised for such subjects as "Selva," "Veltro," "Tre Fiere," "Papato e l'Impero," &c. Though it is of course too soon to pronounce a general opinion on the merits of this work, the present instalment includes some highly important articles (such as *Anima*, *Allighieri*, *Aristotele*, *Beatrice*, *Celestino*, *Cieli*, *Cristo*, &c.), the elaborate character of which gives high promise of the probable value of the complete work. The author is an ardent disciple of the late Prof. Giuliani (*Dante spiegato con Dante*), and also apparently his literary executor, since he promises hereafter to complete and publish Giuliani's unfinished notes for his edition of the *Divina Commedia*.

WE have also received: *Johann Wiclif und seine Zeit*, zum fünfihundertjährigen Wiclif-jubiläum, von Rudolf Buddensieg, Achte Tausend (Gotha: Perthes); *Das Buchhändlerische Konditions-geschäft*: ein Beitrag zum Rechte des Deutschen Buchhandels, von Konrad Weidling (Berlin: Weidling); *Kinder des Hochlands*: eine Dichtung aus Schottlands Bergen, von John Henry Mackay (Leipzig: Friedrich); *Aus England*: Bilder und Skizzen, von Leopold Katscher (Leipzig: Reclam); *Il Tipo Estetico della donna nel Mediævo*, appunti et osservazioni di Rodolfo Renier (Ancona: Morelli); *Storia di Nocera de' Pagani*, par Gennaro Orlando, Vol. I. (Napoli: Tocco); *Vita di San Carlo Borromeo*, rapportata alla Storia, per Cino di Villafiora (Milan: Civelli); *Giuseppe Mazzini*, nell'Arte e nella Letteratura, per Salvatore Sacrodotte (Bologna: Zanichelli); *Almindelig*

Krigshistorie, af Didrik Schnitler, IV, Krigshistoriens 4^{te} Periode eller Krigskunstens Gjenfaldsestid (Christiania: Cammermeyer); &c., &c.

NOTES AND NEWS.

WE understand that Mr. John Morley is succeeded in the editorship of *Macmillan's Magazine* by Mr. Mowbray Morris.

MR. T. HUMPHREY WARD has been engaged for some time past in compiling a biographical dictionary of notable personages of both sexes who have died during the reign of Queen Victoria. It will be published immediately under the title of *Men of the Reign*, uniform with *Men of the Time*.

UNDER the title of *What I Believe*, a somewhat unusual volume will be published in a few days, written by Count Leo Tolstoi. The work, which has already been published in Germany and France, but has been forbidden in Russia, is an exposition of the Christian life in relation to its social aspects and duties, apart from theological teaching and systems of ecclesiastical government. The volume is to be published by Mr. Elliot Stock.

KATE GREENAWAY's Christmas book this year will be entitled *Marigold Garden*.

COL. SECCOMBE, of whose *Comic Sketches from English History* we spoke favourably last year, will publish for this Christmas *Military Misreadings of Shakespeare*, printed in colours.

THE author of the biography of Prince Bismarck, which Messrs. Cassell have in the press (as announced in the *ACADEMY* of last week), is Mr. Charles Lowe, M.A., the correspondent of the *Times* at Berlin. It will be in two volumes.

THE Rev. Thomas Cox, of Hipperholme, purposes to publish by subscription (at 6s.) a work called *Clerical Halifax*, which will give, so far as practicable, an account of all the vicars and lecturers of Halifax, and of the incumbents of the twelve old chapelries, since 1538. There will also be lists of the masters of the three grammar schools of the parish; and mention will be made of a large number of local families, which supplied clergy during the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries.

MR. FREDERICK W. P. JAGO, author of the *Glossary of the Cornish Dialect*, has just compiled a Cornish-English Dictionary.

WADDING's *Annales Ordinis Minorum Fratrum* is at length to be continued, and vol. xxv. is already in the press. Mr. David Nutt receives subscriptions in this country. The first edition, in eight folio volumes, was published at Rome during the author's lifetime (1628-54); eleven more volumes were added in 1731-45; and the number was brought up to twenty-four by the Ancona edition (1841-60). We may add that a life of Father Luke Wadding, written chiefly from the point of view of Irish patriotism, has just been published by Messrs. Gill & Son, of Dublin. The author is the Rev. Joseph O'Shea, who was a student in St. Isidore's College, founded at Rome by Wadding. As a frontispiece there is a photograph of the portrait by Carlo Maratti (from an engraving), showing Wadding pointing to a picture of the Immaculate Conception, with which doctrine his name will always be associated.

THE forthcoming number of the *Quarterly Review* will contain a general index to the last twenty volumes.

MR. F. D. MATTHEW, on reading through Wyclif's *Dialogus* or *Speculum Ecclesie Militantis*, now at press for the Wyclif Society, finds

indications, apparently conclusive, for assigning the date of 1378 to the treatise. This will give us an expression of the Reformer's views on the Eucharist two years earlier than any writer has hitherto supposed he published them, and three years earlier than the date given in the *Fasciculi Zizaniorum*, which some of Wyclif's biographers have considered authoritative.

THE natives of Ceylon have begun to act Shakspeare. Among the latest acquisitions in the British Museum is a translation of the "Two Gentlemen of Verona" in Singhalese, arranged for the native stage by the addition of verses to be sung in chorus.

MR. WALTER ROGERS FURNESS, the son of the well-known editor of the new Variorum Shakspeare, has produced fifty copies of an interesting little volume, *Composite Photography applied to the Portraits of Shakspeare*. Acting on Mr. Francis Galton's suggestion on the general subject in his *Inquiries into Human Faculty*, Mr. W. R. Furness has composed into five "Composite Photographs" these portraits of Shakspeare: (1) the Chandos, Droeshout, Jansen, Stratford, Felton, and the Bust; (2) the Chandos and the Jansen; (3) the Chandos and the Droeshout; (4) the Felton and the Stratford Bust; (5) Marshall's copy of the Droeshout, the Ashbourne, and the plainly spurious Death-mask. Separate copies of all the portraits follow. Unfortunately the only composite photograph of Shakspeare which strict English students would care to have—that of the only two representations which they acknowledge to be genuine, the Droeshout and the Bust—Mr. Furness has not given. We hope he will add it to his second edition.

THE library at Lambeth Palace will be closed as usual for the recess for six weeks, from August 29.

ACCORDING to a letter from Rome, the Pope last week distributed among the cardinals copies of an edition of his Latin poems, which he has had printed on rose paper, in fine elzevir type, with a border of engravings. The poems are arranged in chronological order, beginning with 1828. Their total number is thirty-three, including translations into Italian verse by the Pope himself. The volume is an octavo, bearing the title *Leonis XIII. Pont. Max. Carmina*.

M. PAUL MEYER is editing for the Société des anciens textes français a MS. discovered two years ago at Courtrai, containing a life of Thomas à Becket in French of about five hundred verses. This differs from two other similar lives already known in that it describes an interview between Becket and Pope Alexander III. at Sens in 1165, after which the two travelled together to Bourges. But the chief interest of the MS. is linguistic and archaeological. From certain peculiarities of style M. Meyer is led to believe that the author was an Englishman, writing at the beginning of the thirteenth century. On every page are one or two illuminations, showing interesting details with regard to the dress of the time. Some of these illuminations will be reproduced by heliogravure.

WE hear that a play, by Mr. George Moore, the author of *A Mummer's Wife*, has been accepted by the manager of the Odéon.

THE Swiss poet, August Corrodi, died at Zürich on August 17. He was born in 1826, and studied theology at Zürich and Basel; but after completing his course, went to the Kunstakademie in Munich and devoted himself to art. His poems and popular stories for children were written while he was working as drawing master at Winterthur. His dialectal poetry is remarkable for its humour and naturalness.

AMERICAN JOTTINGS.

THE following letter has been received from Walt Whitman, in connexion with the subscription that is being raised for him by English friends, as announced in the *ACADEMY* of July 11:

"323, Mickle Street, Camden, New Jersey,
August 1, 1885.

"Dear Herbert Gilchrist,—Yours of July 21 just received, soliciting some definite word from me about an English or Transatlantic 'free will offering'—a proposed affectionate and voluntary gift to me from my friends there. I feel deeply even for the prompting of it, and should decidedly and gratefully accept anything it produces. (My publisher, David McKay, of Philadelphia, has just been over to pay the last half-annual royalty on my two volumes, *Leaves of Grass* and *Specimen Days*, which amounted to twenty-two dollars and six cents—this being the income to me from the sale of my books for the last six months.) Fearfully hot weather here. I have had a sunstroke which has made me weak, and kept me indoors for the last twelve days; but I move around the house, eat my rations fairly, write a little, and shall quite certainly soon resume my usual state of health, late times—doubtless lowered a slight notch or two, as I find that is the way things go on year after year. Fortunately I have a good, faithful young Jersey woman and friend, Mary Davis, who cooks for me and vigilantly sees to me. Give my love to W. M. Rossetti and to all inquiring friends, known or unknown. You are at liberty to make any use of this letter you see fit.—WALT WHITMAN."

THE death is announced, at San Francisco, of Mrs. William S. Jackson, better known as "H. H." According to the *Critic* she "stood first among American female poets." In this country she will be best remembered for her novel *Ramona*, a pathetic story of the wrongs of the Indians, which was published by Messrs. Macmillan towards the end of last year. A new edition is announced of her *Century of Dishonour*, containing the materials upon which that novel was based.

MR. HENRY ABBEY, of Kingston, New York, has become his own publisher, and will issue in the autumn a revised and enlarged edition of his poems. The book will contain all the poems he has ever written that he wishes to have live, and some heretofore unpublished. It will be sold by subscription only, and will be sent, postage prepaid, to any address on receipt of the price, 1 dollar 25 cents (5s.).

MESSRS. HARPERS have published in their "Handy Series" a novel by Mr. T. Hall Caine entitled *She's all the world to me*, which, we believe, has not yet appeared in book-form in this country. The scene is laid at Peel, on the coast of the Isle of Man, some thirty years ago.

MESSRS. ROBERTS BROS., of Boston, announce a new translation of *Père Goriot*, which is intended to be the first of a series of Balzac's novels.

WE observe that Mr. and Mrs. Pennell's *Canterbury Pilgrimage*, which was published here for one shilling, sells in America (where, of course, it is copyright) for 50 cents., or 2s.

THE Philadelphia *Weekly Press* has been taking the votes of its readers upon literary questions. Living story writers are thus arranged:—Mrs. Beecher Stowe (113), Mr. E. P. Roe (112), Mr. W. D. Howells (91), Mr. W. Black (65), Mark Twain (43). Mr. Henry James, Mr. R. D. Blackmore, Mr. Thomas Hardy, Mr. Julian Hawthorne, and M. Jules Verne are alike "nowhere." The most popular poems are:—"Evangeline" (125), Gray's "Elegy" (113), "Thanatopsis" (80), "The Raven" (58), "The Psalm of Life" (55), "The Lady of the Lake" (43), "Paradise Lost" (40).

WE quote the following lines on Grant by Walt Whitman from the *New York Critic* of

August 15, though we are not sure that they appeared there first:

"As one by one withdraw the lofty actors
From that great play on history's stage eterne,
That lurid, partial act of war and peace—of old
and new contending,
Fought out through wrath, fears, dark dismays,
and many a long suspense;
All past—and since, in countless graves receding,
mellowing,
Victors and vanquish'd—Lincoln's and Lee's—
now thou with them,
Man of the mighty days—and equal to the days!
Thou from the prairies!—tangled and many-
vein'd and hard has been thy part,
To admiration has it been enacted!"

ORIGINAL VERSE.

A REMINISCENCE OF THE SACK OF ATHENS, B.C. 86.

So long ago! O golden head!
O level brows whereon the dread
Of coming years was shadowed!
When, with white robes and sandalled feet,
The maiden train swept down the street;
She walked among them, fair and sweet—
My sister Leocorion.

All worthy of thine ancient name,
O Athens, fallen from ancient fame,
Were those clear eyes untouched of blame!
Why, when thy doom came down on thee—
The whitest soul of all, did she
Drink deepest of thy misery—
My sister Leocorion?

So long ago! Yet still I hear
The trumpets ringing brazen-clear—
The roaring flames—the shrieks of fear;
And I, down-beaten to my knee,
Struck wildly, blindly, helplessly,
What time the spoilers rushed on thee,
My sister Leocorion.

One moment swayed the throng aside—
One cry of anguish thrilled and died—
I saw thy grey eyes starting wide;
The legionary's hands blood-red
Were twisted in thy locks:—I said,
"Twere better far that thou wert dead,
My sister Leocorion!"

They trailed thy white limbs o'er the stone—
I sought to thrust my way,—a moan
Called me to help—then all was gone
In mists of blood. . . . The tiremes bore
Full many a captive from the shore;
But I have never seen thee more,
My sister Leocorion.

And now, a rhetor bent and old,
A slave by Romans bought and sold,
I sell them wisdom for their gold;
But where art thou? O sweetest one—
I may not hope thou lookest on
The brightness of the summer sun,
My sister Leocorion!

A. WERNER.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

THE August *Livre* (Fisher Unwin) contains but one article of any note—but that is a long one and of the best kind. It is a notice by M. Adolphe Racot of Gustave Planché, a critic far too little known in England, where the angry depreciation of certain Hugolaters (we fear we must add the undignified flings of Hugo himself), and the half jealous insinuations of Sainte-Beuve, have given a very unfair idea of a writer whose critical faculty was great and his literary faculty worthy of it. The only fault to be found with M. Racot's notice is that it does not contain any succinct and definite account of Planché's method. It is true that it refers to M. Montégut's excellent study, than which nothing much better can be wanted.

M. RENAN IN BRITTANY.

THE following is the text of the speech delivered by M. Renan at a "dîner celtique," given to him at Quimper, on August 18:

"Que je suis touché, messieurs, de tant de bonnes paroles, et que je sais gré à nos jeunes amis, qui, me rendant Breton une fois par année, m'ont fait faire connaissance avec cette ville antique et charmante, que je désirais connaître depuis si longtemps. Ainsi va la vie. Né à Tréguier, j'ai poussé mes voyages du côté de l'Orient, jusqu'à Antioche; du côté du Nord, jusqu'à Tromsø; du côté du Sud, jusqu'à Assouan; et, hier matin encore, je n'avais pas dépassé Saint-Michel-en-Grève, du côté de l'Ouest. Notre race est coutumière de courir ainsi le monde, quand le devoir l'appelle. Elle a raison. Le monde nous écoute volontier, quand nous lui parlons de ses intérêts généraux; car nous avons le don de la sympathie, cette intuition, cette illusion, si l'on veut, qui, dans tout homme, je dirai presque dans tout être conscient, nous fait toucher une vie sœur de la nôtre, dans toute fleur nous montre un sourire, dans l'univers entier nous fait voir un grand acte d'amour. Ainsi, tout petits que nous sommes, nous avons notre place dans l'agitation générale et nous servons.

"Laissez-moi même dire que le monde ferait peut-être bien de nous écouter davantage et de tenir plus de compte de nos timides observations. Le mal de notre temps, c'est l'appétit dans les jugements; quelque chose de rogue et de dur, un ton tranchant, que l'on n'aurait raison de prendre que si l'on était en possession de la vérité absolue. (Et encore! Je crois que celui qui aurait ce privilège serait fort modeste.) Nous autres, que beaucoup de raisons ont tenus jusqu'ici en dehors de la grande arène du monde, nous avons des nerfs moins excités, un sens plus rassis. On oublie qu'à la Revolution la Bretagne, avant la chouannerie, avait été girondine. Nous sommes en tout des modérés. Voilà une attitude que nous ferons bien de garder; car le monde à force d'intransigeance, comme on dit, m'a l'air de dégénérer en pugilat. Chacun croit avoir trop raison; heureux celui qui se résignerait à n'avoir raison que modérément!

"La démocratie, par exemple, est certainement un des besoins légitimes de notre temps. Eh bien! je trouve que nous sommes de très bons démocrates. Je ne connais pas de pays qui ait plus que le nôtre le sentiment de l'égalité. Je passe l'été près de Perros, au milieu d'un hameau de très pauvres gens; notre petite aisance doit leur paraître de la richesse; mais, comme dit Dante, 'cela ne leur abaisse pas le cil.' Dès que je leur ai parlé breton, ils m'ont tenu absolument pour un des leurs. Comme il est reçu que, dans les 'hauts pays' (*er broiohael*), où j'ai été, il n'y a qu'à se baisser pour récolter l'or, ils trouvent tout simple que je sois un peu plus riche qu'eux. L'idée ne leur vient pas plus qu'à moi qu'il y ait par ailleurs entre nous quelque différence.

"J'en dirai autant de la liberté. Nous passons dans le monde pour d'affreux réactionnaires; nous sommes, je vous l'assure, de très bons libéraux. Nous voulons la liberté pour nous et pour les autres.

"Ce terrible problème religieux qui pèse comme un spectre sur la conscience du dix-neuvième siècle, nous le résoudreons si nous étions seuls au monde. Nous sommes très religieux; jamais nous n'admettrons qu'il n'y ait pas une loi de l'honnêteté, que la destinée de l'homme soit sans rapport avec l'idéal. Mais nous admettons parfaitement que chacun compose à sa guise son roman de l'infini. Nous allons plus loin: nous admettons pour ceux qui croient, bien à tort, qu'eux seuls ont raison, le droit à l'intolérance, pourvu que cette intolérance ne se traduise pas en actes. La Bretagne a pu, à quelques époques, paraître superstitieuse; elle n'a jamais été fanatique. Pour moi, j'aime mieux la superstition que le fanatisme. Toutes nos vieilles races de l'Occident et du Nord ont été et sont encore superstitieuses; c'est l'Orient, le mauvais Orient, qui est fanatique. Oui, si nous étions maîtres, nous résoudreons le problème de la liberté religieuse, que ne résoudreont jamais les sectaires ni les irréguliers. Nous ne croyons nullement manquer à nos pères en faisant autrement qu'ils n'ont fait. Nos pères ont fait ce qu'ils ont cru le meilleur en leur temps. Nous essayons d'agir de

même. Que feraient de notre temps saint Co-rentin et saint Tugdual? Je n'en sais rien vraiment! Tâchons de faire le mieux possible. C'est de cette façon que nous avons le plus de chance d'être leurs imitateurs.

"Je crois donc qu'en restant fidèles à notre vieil esprit nous pouvons rendre au monde de réels services. Notre vieux fonds d'honnêteté, du train dont vont les choses, pourra être plus que jamais utile. C'est là une qualité qui jusqu'ici n'a pas fait grande fortune dans le monde. Mon opinion est que sa valeur montera, par suite de la rareté de la denrée. Le monde se vide de dévouement, d'esprit de sacrifice. Nous en aurons longtemps à revendre. On aura besoin de nous. Ce n'est pas le moment de changer.

"J'en dirai autant du courage. Nous sommes tous fils de marins et de soldats; nos pères ont combattu, ont monté à l'abordage. J'ai voulu m'enquérir de ce qui reste de Renans, dans le Goëlo, le pays d'origine de ma famille. Il y a encore tout un clan. Ils n'ont pas oublié que leurs aïeux, depuis des siècles, avaient pour profession de casser la tête à des Anglais ou de se faire casser la leur; c'était honorable, car c'était réciproque. Sur le bateau-torpille qui est venu, il y a quelques mois s'amarrer au pont de Solferino, à Paris, il y avait un torpilleur du nom de Renan. Ce doit être un bien honnête homme, et qui ne sait pas ce que c'est que la réclame, car il n'est pas venu me voir. Je vous demanderai tout à l'heure de boire un verre de cet excellent cidre à la santé de Renan, le torpilleur. Qu'elle était vraiment appropriée à nos aptitudes cette invention! Elle a l'air d'avoir été faite pour nous! Elle attribue sa pleine valeur aux deux grandes choses de ce monde, l'intelligence (c'est-à-dire la science) et le courage. Je voudrais que l'état de torpilleur devint la profession noble par excellence, celle des grands idéalistes, à qui l'on donnerait le moyen de rêver tranquillement en ce monde, sauf à les engager, aux heures héroïques, avec quatre ou cinq chances contre une de n'en pas revenir.

"Voici encore une autre découverte que j'ai faite au pays de Goëlo. On me parla d'un Renan qui était mort en laissant une épargne de 50,000 fr. Cela me parut surprenant; ils sont tous pauvres comme Job. On m'ajouta qu'il avait tout donné à l'Eglise, ce qui ne m'étonna pas; mais je voulus savoir comment il avait gagné ce capital énorme. Eh bien! je vous assure que voici ce qu'on m'a répondu: il était taupier, il se faisait cinq sous par taupe qu'il prenait! Cela m'a fait faire des réflexions sur moi-même. Moi aussi, j'ai détruit quelques bêtes souterraines assez malfaisantes. J'ai été un bon torpilleur à ma manière; j'ai donné quelques secousses électriques à des gens qui auraient mieux aimé dormir. Je n'ai pas manqué à la tradition des bonnes gens de Goëlo. Voilà pourquoi, bien que fatigué de corps avant l'âge, j'ai gardé jusqu'à la vieillesse une gaieté d'enfant, comme les marins une facilité étrange à me contenter.

"Un critique de beaucoup de talent me soutenait dernièrement que ma philosophie m'obligeait à être toujours éploré. Il me reprochait comme une hypocrisie ma bonne humeur, dont il ne voyait pas les vraies causes. Eh bien! je vais vous les dire. Je suis très gai, d'abord parce que, m'étant très peu amusé quand j'étais jeune, j'ai gardé, à cet égard, toute ma fraîcheur d'illusions; puis, voici qui est plus sérieux, je suis gai, parce que je suis sûr d'avoir fait en ma vie une bonne action; j'en suis sûr. Je ne demanderais pour récompense que de recommencer. Je me plains d'une seule chose, c'est d'être vieux dix ans trop tôt. Je ne suis pas un homme de lettres, je suis un homme du peuple; je suis l'aboutissant de longues files obscures de payans et de marins. Je jouis de leurs économies de pensée; je suis reconnaissant à ces pauvres gens qui m'ont procuré par leur sobriété intellectuelle de si vives jouissances. Là est le secret de notre jeunesse. Nous sommes prêts à vivre quand tout le monde ne parle plus que de mourir. Le groupe humain auquel nous ressemblons le plus, et qui nous comprend le mieux, ce sont les Slaves; car ils sont dans une position analogue à la nôtre, neufs dans la vie et antiques à la fois.

"C'est ce que je me disais ces jours-ci à Perros, en retrouvant toutes sortes de vieilles petites connaissances, des oiseaux, des fleurs dont j'avais

oublié le nom. On ne comprend rien à l'humanité si l'on s'en tient aux vues d'un individualisme étroit. J'ai demandé à un de nos confrères du Muséum la vérité sur ce rocher du groupe des Sept Îles qui est, au printemps, rempli d'innombrables oiseaux! Ce sont les oiseaux des îles Shetland, qui viennent déposer leurs œufs en terre tiède; là, ils éclosent; puis les oisillons, tout d'une volée, regagnent leurs rochers des mers du Nord. Ah! voyez, je vous prie, comme ces petits êtres sortent de l'œuf maternel avec une profonde sagesse! Ainsi, ce qu'il y a de meilleur en nous vient d'avant nous. Une race donne sa fleur quand elle émerge de l'oubli. Les brillantes éclosions intellectuelles sortent d'un vaste fond d'inconsciences, j'ai presque envie de dire de vastes réservoirs d'ignorance.

"Ne craignez pas que je vienne vous engager à cultiver l'ignorance; c'est là une plante qui pousse fort bien toute seule; malgré l'instruction intégrale et obligatoire, il y en aura toujours assez. Mais je redouterais pour l'humanité le jour où la conscience aurait pénétré toutes ses couches. D'où viendrait le génie, qui est presque toujours le résultat d'un long sommeil antérieur? D'où viendraient le sentiment instinctif, la bravoure qui est si essentiellement héréditaire, l'amour noble qui n'a rien à faire avec la réflexion, toutes ces pensées qui ne se rendent pas compte d'elles-mêmes, qui sont en nous sans nous, et forment la meilleure partie de l'apanage d'une race et d'une nation?"

"Merci donc, chers amis d'avoir ramené pour moi ces occasions, qui me sont précieuses, de me rejouer avec vous et de me retremper au vieil esprit. Votre jeunesse m'enchantait, me soutient. Merci, dignes représentants d'une ville qui me sera désormais chère, de cet accueil qui m'a été profondément au cœur. Merci, cher Hémon,* merci, cher Luzel,† de cette fête qui me laissera un délicieux souvenir. Je ne sais si j'en verrai d'autres de ce genre. Comme mon âge me conseille de penser à la vie future, je me surprends parfois occupé à garnir ma mémoire des pensées qui devront l'occuper durant toute l'éternité. Eh bien! je vous assure que cette journée sera des meilleures entre celles dont je veux me souvenir. Votre cordialité, vos marques d'estime compteront entre les récompenses de ma vie, et, quoi qu'en disent les critiques qui voudraient me confiner dans un *De Profundis* perpétuel, je continuerai d'être gai. Votre accueil m'assure, en effet, que, depuis quarante-sept ans que j'ai quitté la Bretagne, je n'ai pas, en somme, démérité."

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- BISMARCK, Prince de. Discours. Vol. 12. Berlin: Wilhelm. 15 M.
CAMBERLIN, A. L. La fortification de l'avenir. Paris: Berger-Levrault. 15 fr.
EUDAL, P. Constantinople, Smyrne et Athènes: journal de voyage. Paris: Dentu. 4 fr.
HUBERT-VALLEBOUX, P. Les corporations d'arts et métiers, et les syndicats professionnels actuels en France, et à l'étranger. Paris: Guillaumin. 7 fr. 50 c.
L'ARMÉE et la démocratie. Paris: Calmann Lévy. 3 fr. 50 c.
WAGNER, E. Hügelrüber u. Urnen-Friedhöfe in Baden m. besond. Berücksichtg. ihrer Thongefässe. Karlsruhe: Braun. 5 M.

THEOLOGY, ETC.

- BOFFCHER, V. Das Buch Hiob nach Luther u. der Probebibel aus dem Grundtext bearb. u. m. Anmerkungen versehen. Leipzig: Lehmann. 1 M. 20 Pf.
LINDEN, F. O. zur. Melchior Hofmann, ein Prophet der Wiedertäufer. Haarlem. 6 M.
MAHLER, E. Astronomische Untersuchung üb. die in der Bibel erwähnte ägyptische Finsterniss. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 50 Pf.

HISTORY.

- HALPHEN, E. Lettres inédites du Roi Henri IV à M. de Villiers. Paris: Lib. des Bibliophiles. 5 fr.
HOLZAPFEL, L. Römische Chronologie. Leipzig: Teubner. 8 M.
SCADUTO, F. Stato e chiesa secondo Fra Paolo Sarpi e la coccienza pubblica durante l'interdetto di Venezia del 1606-7. Florence: Ademollo. 5 fr.
VERCELLINO, E. V. Delle memorie particolari e specialmente degli uomini illustri della città di Savona. Vol. I. Milan: Hoepli. 6 fr.
VULLIET, A. Scènes de la Révocation de l'édit de Nantes, 1685. Lausanne: Benda. 2 fr.

* Deputy for Quimper. † Archivist of Quimper.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE.

- BEITRÄGE, zoologische. Hrag. v. A. Schneider. 1. Bd. 3. Hft. Breslau: Kern. 24 M.
ETTINGSHAUSEN, O. Frhr. v. Die fossile Flora v. Sagor in Kraln. 3. Thl. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 4 M. 80 Pf.
KRAFT, G. Beiträge zur forstlichen Zuwachsrechnung u. zur Lehre vom Weiserprocente. Hannover: Klindworth. 6 M.
STEINDACHNER, F. u. L. DOEDERLEIN. Beiträge zur Kenntnis der Fische Japans. III. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 5 M. 40 Pf.

PHILOLOGY.

- CATULLI Veronensis liber. Rec. et interpretatus est Ae. Baehrens. Vol. 2. fasc. 2. Leipzig: Teubner. 6 M.
GODEFROY. Dictionnaire de l'ancienne Langue française et de tous ses dialectes du IX^e au XV^e siècle. Fasc. 30. Paris: Vieweg. 5 fr.
LUDWIG, A. Aristarch's homerische Textkritik, nach den Fragmenten d. Didymos dargestellt u. beurltheilt. 2. Thl. Leipzig: Teubner. 16 M.
MAAG, A. De Ibisid Ovidianae codicibus. Bern.
MUELLER, L. Der saturnische Vers u. seine Denkmäler. Leipzig: Teubner. 4 M.
PANASTII et Hecatonis librorum fragmenta, ed. H. N. Fowler. Bonn: Cohen. 1 M. 50 Pf.
PROCOLOMINI, E. Studi di filologia greca. Vol. I. Turin: Loescher. 6 fr.
WILAMOWITZ-MOELLENDORFF, U. de. Lectiones epigraphicae. Göttingen: Dieterich. 80 Pf.

CORRESPONDENCE.

"PRIMER" OR "PRIMER."

Kensington: Aug. 22, 1885.

To my Speech in Song, forming one of Messrs. Novello's "Music Primers," the circumstance of having heard several of their writers call them "Primers," induced me to prefix a note: "Pronounce the word *Primer* to rhyme with *simmer*, and not with *rhyme*. It is an old English word, *liber primarius*, and is not formed from the verb to *prime*."

As an A B C book, originally containing short prayers for teaching to read, the pronunciation *primer* is given by Walker, Smart, Ogilvie (Cull), Hyde Clarke, Webster, Worcester, Soule, and Wheeler, although in another sense some dictionaries also give *primer*. Only Chambers gives both *primer* and *primmer* for the A B C book. For a type all printers say *long primer*, though I do not find this in dictionaries. A gentleman who said *primer* wrote to me about the word lately, and said he had consulted a "Cambridge M.A." on the subject, who asked "What else could *primus* give but *primer*?" They do not teach English pronunciation at Cambridge, and so there is some excuse for this M.A. not knowing the usual pronunciation of *prim*, *primrose*, and *primitive*. Perhaps he said *crime* and *criminal*, *equity* and *iniquity*, just as I was once reproached for not saying *inimical* in an amicable conversation. The change of pronunciation of words having *i*, when derived from both Latin and Anglo-Saxon, from the Italian long *i* sound to the present English diphthongal sound, took place during the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries in England, and at the same time for indigenous words in Germany and Holland. It has never taken place in Scandinavia, Italy, Spain, or France. See my *Early English Pronunciation* (part 1, pp. 270-97), for most of the history of the change; the end of it will be given in my *Existing Phonology of the English Dialects*, on which I am now at work, where the missing links of the change are shown to be still in existence. But, whenever Latin *i* or Anglo-Saxon *i* is shortened in pronunciation the old sound is retained. Compare *child*, *children*, to *wind* a *windlas*, *wild*, *wilderness*, *hinder* to *kinder*, *kind*, *kindred* (in all of which the *i* is a modernism), and in names *Wid-*, *Wich-*, *Whit-*, *Swit-*, *Wig-* (where the *i* was originally a long vowel). As for our English pronunciation of Latin itself in this respect it is purely frightful in its inconsistency. We say *Sic vos non vobis*, marking three perfectly unnecessary false quantities, and most English Latinists would make two more in continuing the line as *nidiscatis aves*. The late Prof. Hewitt Key insisted that, though our diphthongal sound of long *i* in

Latin was, of course, purely English (no other nation having ventured on this frightful pronunciation in Latin), yet it was justifiable as marking the quantity to English ears; and he himself pronounced *quis* (for *quibus*) to rhyme with *ice*. Yet I cannot recollect his saying *sic* as a rhyme to *pike*, though of course he said *sicut*, rhyming to *my cut*, which in both vowels would have been unintelligible to a Latin. It is hopeless to reform our English pronunciation of English, and absurd to attempt that reformation on the basis of the English mispronunciation of Latin; but there were hopes a few years ago of reforming the latter, and I endeavoured then to give its principles in my *Practical Hints on the Quantitative Pronunciation of Latin* (Macmillan). I am afraid, however, that the inertia of schools and "Cambridge M.A.'s," who only know *primus* (rhyming to the cockney *limeus*), have rendered all such attempts abortive, while Greek pronunciation remains a still more horrible quagmire. I trust, however, that I have shown good ground for *primer* as an A B C book in the universal testimony of pronouncing dictionaries. *Primer* is one who *primes*, as a gun was primed before central fire came in. And one must distinguish very carefully between a *prime minister* and a *prim minister*, though both are ultimately *primus*.

ALEXANDER J. ELLIS.

IMPRESS OF THE SHAPE OF A METAL TYPE OF 1487.

Ootessbach: August 20, 1885.

In a copy of the *Summa Angelica* (an alphabetical cyclopaedia of Cases of Conscience) by Friar Angelo Clavasio, printed (*editio princeps*) at Venice in 1487 by Nicolas de Franckfort—a volume which has recently come into the possession of the Ven. Archdeacon Pownall, F.S.A.—there is a *flaw in the printing* of one leaf, caused by the accidental presence on the face of the "forme" of a metal type.

The printing is very neat and small (Gothic), with fifty lines in a page of 6½ inches, exclusive of margin; and the type (a thin one, probably 1) is just an inch long. It must have become inked on its side by the "ball" or inking-pad, which had extracted it and laid it down, and the ink (together with the great extra pressure to which from its prominence it would be subjected) must have made it adhere to the paper. Before, however, the other face of the sheet was printed, it was evidently discovered; and the printer, in detaching it (apparently with his nail, and doubtless while the paper was damp), tore a hole nearly the width of its impress, and extending a little beyond it to a narrowing point. But he did not throw away the damaged sheet. To do this, it must be remembered, might often be to waste not that one sheet only, but, perhaps, one of each of several other sheets already printed; for the types used for the earlier sheets were distributed and set up again many times over.* But even apart from this, it was usual in early printing that the publishers should make MS. corrections; and so that course was adopted—the flawed lines of the text being re-written in full at the foot of the page, both on the side where the type adhered, and on the other, where the hole caused by its removal partly injured two lines of the text. And the rubricator has marked with red the capitals occurring in this handwriting at foot, just as he has done in the text, thus proving the MS. correction to have been made by the publisher, or original bookseller, and not by a purchaser or owner.

This instance, as many will be aware, is not

* The volume has 800 pages, or 1,600 columns of 50 lines; and since there are about 35 characters to the line, there would be needed nearly three million types if the whole were set up at once.

the first that has been found of this particular accident. When the present writer drew attention, at the Bodleian, to the flaw he had found, and its apparent origin, he was shown, in the bibliographic work of De Vinne (*Invention of Printing*, London and New York, 1877), a passage (p. 520, London Ed.) which he bases on a discovery by a French savant, J. P. A. Madden of Versailles, described in his *Lettres d'un Bibliographe* (Paris, 1875), vol. iv., p. 231.

It was in a work, eleven years earlier than this Venetian one, printed at Cologne in 1476, that M. Madden discovered the very same accidental blemish; and he gives a facsimile (copied in De Vinne's work) of the flawed passage, and the following account of it:

"Voici comme je me rends compte de l'origine de cette empreinte: la balle, reconverte d'une encre visqueuse, appliquée avec force sur la page métallique, dont une ligne avait ses lettres faiblement serrées les unes contre les autres, enleva de cette ligne . . . la lettre 'probablement,' et la coucha sur la forme, à laquelle elle resta adhérente. Comme cette lettre n'a qu'une très lente épaisseur, elle n'empêcha le contact du papier et de la forme, qu'à une très petite distance à l'entour."

To have proof of the shape of the early printers' types is interesting, for several reasons. The earliest types had not the notch or notches which have now so long guided the compositor's finger; but M. Madden's imprint shows a depression on the side of the type which, he says, answered the same purpose. The hole in the paper, in the present instance, prevents the possibility of any evidence on the existence of this depression; but the outline is sufficiently clear to make it almost certain that the notches had not yet been introduced. One important improvement however, may with some certainty, be now assigned to the ten years 1477 to 1487, viz., the substitution of square for sloping shoulders to the type—a change of great value for the taking of waxen impressions with a view to stereotype, whether first adopted with that object or not.

As in M. Madden's instance, the printing is perfect to within an astonishingly short distance of the edge of the superimposed type.

The flaw does not exist in the Bodleian copy of the same edition; nor was the absence of a letter noted there. But it might be possible, in any such case, to identify with certainty the lifted type by comparing copies printed off before and after the flawed copy.

The blemished page has been photographed by Messrs. Hills & Saunders, Oxford, from whom copies may be obtained by post for 1s. 7d.

J. S. WATSON.

THE MYTH OF ANDROMEDA.

Higher Broughton: Aug. 8, 1885.

Ibn Batuta, in the course of his narrative of experiences in the Maldives, recites a curious tradition, which has all the appearance of being a distorted variation of the myth of Andromeda:

"Trustworthy men among the inhabitants, such as the juriconsult Ica Alyamany, the juriconsult and schoolmaster 'Ally, the Kāzi 'Abd Allah, and others, related to me that the population of the islands used to be idolaters, and that there appeared to them every month an evil spirit from among the Jinn, who came from the direction of the sea. He resembled a ship full of lamps. The custom of the natives, as soon as they perceived him, was to take a young virgin, to adorn her,

and conduct her to a boudkhānah, i.e., an idol temple, which was built on the sea-shore, and had a window by which she was seen. They left her there during the night, and returned in the morning; then they found the young girl dishonoured and dead. They failed not every month to draw lots, and he upon whom the lot fell gave up his daughter. At length arrived among them a Maghrabin called Abou'lberécāt, the Berber, who knew by heart the glorious Kurān. He was lodged in the house of an old woman of the island Mabal. One day he visited his hostess, and found that she had assembled her relatives, and that the women were weeping as if they were at a funeral. He questioned them upon the subject of their affliction, but they could not make him understand the cause. An interpreter coming in informed him that the lot had fallen upon the old woman, and that she had one daughter, who had to be slain by the evil Jinni. Abou'lberécāt said to the woman, 'I will go to-night in thy daughter's stead.' At that time he was entirely beardless. He was conducted the night following to the idol temple, after he had done his ablutions. There he set himself to recite the Kurān, then by the window he perceived the demon, and continued his recitation. As soon as the Jinni came within hearing of the Kurān, he plunged into the sea, and, when the dawn was come, the Maghrabin was still occupied in reciting the Kurān. The old woman, her relatives, and the people of the island came to take away the girl, according to their custom, and to burn the corpse. They found the stranger reciting the Kurān, and conducted him to their king, by name Chénouázah, whom they informed of this adventure. The king was astonished. The Maghrabin proposed to him to embrace Islām, and inspired him with a desire for it. Then said Chénouázah to him: 'Remain with us till next month, and if you do again as you have just done, and escape the evil Jinni, I will be converted.' The stranger remained with the idolaters, and God disposed the heart of the king to receive the true faith. He became Musalman before the end of the month, as well as his wives, children, and court. At the beginning of the following month, the Maghrabin was conducted to the idol-temple; but the demon came not, and the Berber recited the Kurān till the morning, when the Sultan and his subjects arrived and found him so employed. Then they broke the idols, and razed the temple to the ground. The people of the island embraced Islām, and sent messengers to the other islands, whose inhabitants were also converted. The Maghrabin remained among them, and enjoyed their high esteem. The natives made profession of his doctrine, which was that of the Imān Mālic. Even at present they respect the Maghrabins for his sake. He built a mosque, which is known by his name. I have also read the following inscription, graven in wood, on the enclosed pulpit of the grand mosque: 'Sultan Ahmed Chénouázah has received the true faith at the hands of Abou'lberécāt the Berber, the Maghrabin.' This Sultan assigned a third of the taxes of the islands as alms to travelling foreigners in recognition of his reception of Islām through this agency. This share of the taxes still bears a name which recalls this event. Owing to the demon in question, many of the Maldivian islands were depopulated before their conversion to Islām. When I reached the country I was not aware of this matter. One night, when I was at one of my occupations, I heard of a sudden people crying with loud voice the formulae, 'There is no god but God,' and 'God is very great.' I saw children carrying Kurāns on their heads, and women rapping the insides of basins and vessels of copper. I was astonished at their conduct, and said, 'What is happening?' and they replied, 'Do you not see the sea?' Upon which I looked, and saw a kind of large ship, seemingly full of lamps and chafing-dishes. They said to me, 'That is the demon; he is wont to show himself once a month; but when once we have done as you have seen, he turns back and does us no harm.'

I have quoted the translation given in the *Journal* of the Ceylon branch of the Royal Asiatic Society, 1882. Mr. H. C. P. Bell, the hon. sec., adds that vestiges of this tradition still remain in the legends of the islanders. I am not aware that the resemblance of the story

to that of Andromeda has been pointed out. In any case, the Maldivian legend is a curious addition to folklore.

WILLIAM E. A. AXON.

SCIENCE.

The Phenomena or "Heavenly Display" of Aratos. Done into English Verse. By Robert Brown, jun. (Longmans.)

MR. BROWN needs no apology for introducing the *Phainomena* of Aratos to English readers in an English dress. The work is not only curious and interesting in itself, but also valuable for the history of astronomy. It is, in fact, a versification of the astronomical lore of Eudoxos; and, though the astronomical knowledge of Eudoxos was probably but slight, while that of the poet was still less, it embodies the traditional information of the Greeks about astronomical matters which we now know to have been derived by them from the East. It consequently formed the starting-point of later scientific Greek astronomy, and, as Mr. Brown says—

"Numbers of commentators, at the head of whom stands Hipparchos, have exercised their learning and ingenuity upon it; whilst Cicero and Germanicus turned it into Latin verse. With the former it was evidently an especial favourite, and he remarks: 'Constat inter doctos hominem ignarum astrologiae, Aratum, ornatissimis atque optimis versibus de coelo stellisque dixisse.'"

Mr. Brown has published his neat and faithful translation in an attractive, not to say sumptuous, form, and has embellished it with numerous illustrations from a German MS. of the fifteenth century and other sources. A few needful explanatory notes are added at the foot of the page, and the work is provided with an ample introduction and with appendices on some of the chief points raised by the poem.

Mr. Brown believes that the poem not only embodies the astronomical ideas ultimately derived from Babylonia, but that the configuration of the stars as described by Aratos is itself of Babylonian origin, and belongs to the beginning of the second millenium before the Christian era. It is certainly inconsistent with the position of the constellations in the time of Eudoxos or Aratos, while a map attached by Mr. Brown to his third appendix shows how closely it agrees with the position of the principal stars near the equator at the time of the equinox 2084 B.C. In the *Phainomena* of Aratos, consequently, we have to see, not a Greek chart of the heavens as they appeared in the fifth or third century B.C., but a traditional representation of the stellar sky as mapped out by the Babylonians about two thousand years before.

The decipherment of the cuneiform inscriptions has proved two things, both of them, indeed, already divined by scholars, but from the nature of the case previously unverifiable. One of these is the fact that the signs of the zodiac were of Babylonian invention; the other that the configuration of the celestial globe took the shape in which it was received by the Greeks between B.C. 2500 and 2000. The precession of the equinoxes prevents our placing it earlier than about B.C. 2500, since before that date the sun at the vernal equinox would have entered Taurus and not the first point of Aries, while the zodiacal cycle as we

* The present writer ventures to think the lifted type must, from its impress, have been, not *l*, but the period point: a type which would also be considerably thinner than *l*. There is surely no necessity, as M. Madden appears to assume, that the type should be one of those immediately below the place where it lies.

find it in Babylonian and Greek astronomy begins with Aries. Accordingly, in my memoir on Babylonian astronomy, published eleven years ago, I concluded that the invention of the Babylonian Calendar, and the beginnings of systematised Babylonian astronomy must be assigned to about B.C. 2000, though I admitted that the numerous records of eclipses incorporated in this systematised astronomy implied an enormous antiquity for the star-gazing of the Chaldeans.

Since my memoir was written we have had to amplify very considerably our starveling notions of Babylonian chronology derived from the miserably short period to which authentic European history dates back. Sargon of Accad, whom eleven years ago I placed in the sixteenth century B.C., and whom the most adventurous of my colleagues did not dare to refer to an earlier date than B.C. 2000, now turns out to have reigned as early as B.C. 3800; and as it was for his library that the standard Babylonian work on astronomy and astrology was compiled, we have to trace the commencement even of systematised astronomy in Chaldea to a much older period than that in which the year began with Aries. Sargon himself, moreover, marks only the rise of Semitic domination in Babylonia; and behind him lies the greater part, if not the whole, of the Accadian period which witnessed the development of Babylonian culture, and of which contemporaneous monuments have been found by the French at Tello. Now the original names of the signs of the zodiac are not Semitic, but Accadian, like the names of most of the fixed stars; the mapping out of the sky, therefore, and the invention of the zodiacal signs must be assigned to the remote age when the spring was introduced by the sign of the Bull.

This is confirmed by the cuneiform inscriptions themselves, as has been stated in a paper contributed by Mr. Bosanquet and myself to the Monthly Notices of the Royal Astronomical Society (January, 1880), at a time when the early date of Sargon of Accad was not as yet known. In the Babylonian calendar of later times, the second month of the year was Iyyar, the Accadian name of which signified "the month of the Bull the Director," a phrase which seems to indicate the fact that the Bull ushers in and directs the year. This is supported by the further fact that "the Bull" was intimately connected with "the path of the Sun," or the ecliptic. Thus the name of Jupiter was Lubat Gudibir "the planet (literally 'old sheep') of the bull of light," Gudibir, "the bull of light," being further identified with the god Merodach. The word is further explained as equivalent to "the furrow of heaven," or the ecliptic, as Dr. Oppert long ago pointed out, the sky being regarded as a reflex of the alluvial plain of Babylonia, where the stars were "the heavenly flock," with Arcturus or Boötēs as their shepherd, and the sun the divine bull which ploughed its way through the months of the year. Hence the eighth month (Marchesvan) of the later calendar was called in Accadian "the month that is opposite to the foundation," which can only mean that Iyyar and the sign of "the directing bull" that presided over it were the foundation of the calendar and the beginning of the year.

I have left myself no space for discussing Mr. Brown's appendices, in which, among other points, he shows convincingly that the reigns of the ten antediluvian kings of Bérossos correspond to the distances between certain stars near the ecliptic, and demolishes "Herr Georg Knaack," giving occasion to the wish that editors would not entrust books, dealing with Assyriological matters, to reviewers who, however excellent their scholarship may be in other respects, are innocent of Assyriological knowledge. But these points will doubtless be dealt with elsewhere by those who combine an acquaintanceship with Greek and astronomy with some knowledge of cuneiform research. A. H. SAYCE.

CORRESPONDENCE.

"IRISH LEXICOGRAPHY."

London: Aug. 21, 1885.

A friend has just sent me a pamphlet, by Prof. Atkinson, of Dublin, published by the Royal Irish Academy, and bearing the above title. It consists chiefly of a series of disconnected attacks on the dead Ebel and O'Donovan, and the living Windisch and Ascoli, with Prof. Atkinson's explanations of certain Irish words which, in his opinion, those excellent scholars have mistranslated. At p. 19 I find the following passage:

"In his translation of *Cormac's Glossary*, Stokes (*sub voce fídhell**) has the following passage:

'Cetharcoir cétamus in-fídhell 7 dirge a títhe. dub 7 find forri.'

'The fídhell is four-cornered, its squares are right-angled, and black and white are on it.'

Further on:

'Is direch ambasaib 7 hífíthib na screptra.'

'It is straight in the morals and points of the Scripture.'

Prof. Atkinson adds that he believes *tí* means a line. But he does not say what he knows perfectly well, namely, that "Stokes" never made a translation of *Cormac's Glossary*, though I printed, and presented to each member of the Irish Archaeological Society, a copy of O'Donovan's version, with a few corrections of obvious slips. If, then, the renderings above given are wrong, O'Donovan is to blame, not I.

Another instance in which Prof. Atkinson's memory seems to have failed him is in the note to p. 27. There he gives as his own an ingenious and, I think, correct explanation of the *c* in the Old Irish adjective *ruclé* (conspicuous). But this explanation (from *rug-glé*) is Ascoli's, who in his *Note Irlandesi*, Milano, 1883, p. 49, compares *rug-etrachtaib* (gl. *praeclaris*), *rug-solus*, (gl. *praeclara*). Prof. Atkinson also seems to have taken ("conveyed the wise it call") from p. 38 of the same *Note*, of which there are probably not many copies in Dublin, the explanation of *fordiuc laimmim* as the dative sg. of *fordiucclaim* (swallowing-up). This really belongs to Count Nigra.

Prof. Atkinson (p. 31) regrets, as a Celtic philologist, "the baleful results of literary vendetta." Let me ask him who is more persistent than himself in keeping up this vendetta, and who has suffered more sadly by doing so?

WHITLEY STOKES.

"INDEX TO ORIENTAL SUBJECTS IN PERIODICAL LITERATURE."

London: August 25, 1885.

In reference to the remarks in last week's ACADEMY concerning the "Index to Articles relating to Oriental Subjects in Current Periodical Literature," lately started in our *Literary*

* Prof. Atkinson means *fídhell*—the Welsh *gwyddbyll*, commonly rendered "chessboard."

Record, will you kindly allow us to say that the Index is fully recognised, and is stated in each number, to be an "attempt" only.

So far as the *Journal of the Asiatic Society of Bengal* is concerned, no numbers for 1885 have as yet been received; and, as the starting date for the Index was fixed at January 1, 1885, the contents could not have been indexed. These will appear in due course.

The omission in connexion with *Nature* shall be rectified as quickly as possible; but, as regards the *Times*, the sub-editor thinks this is too leviathan a task for him, working as he does single-handed. If any kind friends will assist him he will be very pleased.

TRÜBNER & Co.

SCIENCE NOTES.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN & Co. announce a new series of geographical text-books, based upon the principle that geography can only be taught practically by means of familiar local illustrations. In a preliminary volume, the teacher is taught how to lay a solid geographical basis, founded upon the pupil's own personal experience. Throughout the series the fundamental idea will be to present the essential facts in such a way as will show their relationship to each other. The physical features will be connected with the climatology of a country, and both will be shown to affect the distribution of life, while the bearing of all these influences upon human history and commercial progress will be constantly kept in view. The boundaries of parishes and countries, the positions of towns and the diffusion of population, will be linked with their geographical explanation. A knowledge of the topography of a country, and of the local names by which it is expressed, will be shown to be the necessary accompaniment of an adequate knowledge of the history of the inhabitants. In short, it will be a constant aim to represent geography not as a series of numerical tables or a string of disconnected facts, but as a luminous description of the earth and its inhabitants, and of the causes that regulate the contrasts of scenery, climate, and life. The editor of the series will be Dr. A. Geikie, Director-General of the Geological Survey of the United Kingdom, who has secured the co-operation of (among others) Mr. H. W. Bates, Mr. Clements R. Markham, Mr. A. R. Wallace, and Dr. E. B. Tylor.

THE German Association of Naturalists and Physicians will meet this year at Strassburg on September 17.

MRS. ELIZABETH THOMPSON, of Stamford, Connecticut, who is already well known for her benefactions to churches and charitable undertakings, has vested in a board of trustees the capital sum of 25,000 dollars (£5,000), the income of which is to be devoted to the advancement of scientific research in its broadest sense, with the understanding that the maintenance of an International Scientific Association, when founded, shall have a prior claim. In the meantime, the trustees are ready to receive applications for the first distribution of the income, which will probably be made next autumn. The secretary is Dr. C. S. Minot, Boston, Massachusetts.

THE students of the Academy at Neuchâtel have collected a sufficient sum for a marble bust of Agassiz, to be placed in the new academy buildings. The commission has been given to the sculptor Iguel.

THE new volume in the "Bibliothèque Anthropologique," published by MM. Delahay and Lecrosnier, will be *Darwinisme*, by M. Mathias-Dewal.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

AMONG the Sanskrit MSS. collected by Mr. Cecil Bendall in Nepal, as noticed in the ACADEMY of June 6, is a palm-leaf copy of Nārada, written in A.D. 1407, which turns out to contain an entirely new recension of that law-giver's code. The title of the work as here given (*Mānava-nyāya-cāstram Nārada-proktū-samhitā*) confirms the Indian tradition as to its connexion with the celebrated "Institutes of Manu." The discovery has been made opportunely, as at present the text is being printed by Prof. Jolly, of Würzburg, to whom Mr. Bendall has accordingly lent the MS.

A LONG inscription of Nissanka Malla (twelfth century), which has just been discovered at Anuradhapura in Ceylon, will be published in the *Journal* of the Pāli Text Society for this year.

CLASSICAL philology, and the University of Leipzig in particular, have suffered another heavy loss in the death of Ludwig Lange, shortly after that of his colleague, Georg Curtius. Lange was born in 1825, and appointed professor at Leipzig in 1871. His chief work was a great *Handbuch der Römischen Altertümer*. Students of Homer are familiar with his treatise on the participle *Ei*.

THE forthcoming course in Semitic languages at the Johns Hopkins University, under the superintendence of Prof. Haupt, comprises no less than thirteen series of lectures for advanced students—three in Hebrew, two each in Arabic and Assyrian, and one each in Biblical Aramaean, Syriac, Ethiopic, Babylonian, Akkadian, and Sumerian. This is in addition to lectures for beginners.

THE current number of *Hermathena* (Dublin: Hodges, Figgis, & Co.) opens with an interesting paper by the Bishop of Limerick, Dr. Graves, on "Two Fragments of a Greek Papyrus," illustrated with four photographs. The fragments evidently belong to a cyclic poem, which the bishop conjectures may have been by Proclus, the Neo-Platonist. The date of the handwriting may lie between the third and fifth century A.D. The papyrus was bought by the bishop at Luxor in 1882 from an Arab dealer in antiquities, together with several other fragments in Coptic. The other papers include, besides the usual critical notes on Latin and Greek texts by Profs. Tyrrell, Palmer, and others, an examination of the "Cross-References in the *Philosophumena* of Hippolytus," by Prof. George Salmon, in which he contends that there must have been some relation of interdependence between the heretical documents quoted in that work; and a sixth paper by Prof. George A. Allman on "Greek Geometry from Thales to Euclid," to which we hope to refer again.

FINE ART.

George Jamesone, the Scottish Vandyke.
By John Bulloch. (Edinburgh: David Douglas.)

IN this handsome volume Mr. Bulloch has made a painstaking and praiseworthy effort to collect and systematise all that can be discovered regarding the life and productions of his great townsman, and to illustrate the painter's career by a view of the surroundings, social and political, which environed it. More than a hundred years after Jamesone's death Horace Walpole assigned to him a place in the *Anecdotes*, deriving the information embodied in his sketch from a certain "John Jamesone, wine merchant, in Leith," who seems to have claimed descent from the artist, though it should be remembered that

on the painter's death, in 1644, no son survived to carry his name into the succeeding century. Some seventy years after the publication of Walpole's book another important contribution was made to our knowledge of Jamesone by Allan Cunningham's article in the *Eminent British Painters*, which was prepared with the assistance of David Laing, an antiquary who possessed a knowledge of early Scottish art only less wide and accurate than his acquaintance with early Scottish literature.

It has, however, been reserved for Mr. Bulloch to devote an entire volume to the first of Scottish portrait-painters, to spend years in a search for every fragment of contemporary reference to his career, and to compile a systematic catalogue of his productions. Evidently the author has devoted the most unsparring labour to his subject. The Burgh Records of Aberdeen, council registers, Baillie Court books, Sasine registers, birth registers and burial registers, the Guild Records of Edinburgh, the poems of Johnston and Wedderburn, contemporary diaries like those of Alexander Jaffray and Sir Thomas Hope, and histories like Spalding's *Memorials*, have been subjected to the closest scrutiny, not without result. It must be confessed, however, that, when all is done, the personality of Jamesone still remains a very shadowy one; and we are forced to the conclusion that many even of the meagre particulars which have hitherto been accepted as the ascertained facts of his life are traditional and conjectural, rather than definitely historical and verifiable. But at least in closing Mr. Bulloch's volume we can feel satisfied that the whole subject has at length been fully investigated, and that little of the discoverable remains to be gleaned by future research. And, if the mist of the past still obscures the figure of the artist himself, his surroundings have received very complete exposition. The book might have been titled "George Jamesone and his Times." We are presented with a picture of the period in which he flourished; its political, social, religious, and artistic aspects are clearly set before us; we have biographies of his townsmen and neighbours, his friends and patrons, and are thus enabled to realise the *entourage* amid which he worked, and prepared for a keener interest in his portrayal of contemporary personalities.

The work opens with a chapter devoted to a *résumé* of the early history of painting in Scotland, indicating with sufficient clearness the claim of Jamesone to be regarded as practically the earliest not only of Scottish, but of native British portraitists. It should be noticed in passing that the "picture" of James III. and his Queen which Mr. Bulloch, following Pinkerton, states to be "at Kensington," is a portion of the altar-piece of Trinity College Church, Edinburgh, in which the king and Margaret of Denmark are represented on separate panels, and that this diptych was deposited nearly thirty years ago in Holyrood Palace. The remark, too, at pp. 16 and 17, that genuine portraits of Queen Mary Stuart "seem all to have been painted during her youth in France," is misleading; for we know, from her own letters, and those of Nau, her secretary, that in January, 1575, she ordered four portraits of herself to be

executed in France and sent to her, and that she sat to a painter while at Sheffield Castle, in August, 1577. (See Labanoff, *Recueil*, tome iv., pp. 256, 390.)

Passing to the biography of Jameson, we are met at the very outset by the uncertainty which hangs over his entire life. No documentary record of his birth has been discovered; but the present biographer shows good reason for assigning the event to 1588, instead of 1586, the date assumed by Walpole and adopted by Cunningham and Redgrave. The painter is believed to have studied in the Grammar School and Marischal College of Aberdeen, and the received tradition that he was the fellow-student of Vandyke in the studio of Rubens in Antwerp appears to rest upon no surer evidence than such as is afforded by the Flemish style of his productions. We trace him again in Scotland in 1621, for a portrait of the first Earl of Traquair, now in the possession of the Earl of Kintore, bears that date.*

Soon the artist had attained an excellent practice as a portrait-painter in Aberdeen, being employed by the burgesses of the city and by the nobility of the North. In 1624 we have record of his marriage to "Issobel toche"; and in 1629 the baptismal register affords proof of the assured social status of the painter by preserving the names of Provost Menzies, Baillie Jaffray, Prof. Strachan, and other worshipful and learned personages, who honoured the artist by standing godfather to his offspring. In 1633, along with Principal Adamson and Drummond the poet, he took an important part in the preparations for the reception of Charles I. in Edinburgh, on the occasion of his Scottish coronation, and he seems then to have been honoured by sittings from the king at Holyrood. Having returned to the north, the painter, in the autumn of the same year, again left Aberdeen, now in company with Alexander Jaffray, the diarist, and other friends; registered himself a burgess of Edinburgh as he passed through the Scottish capital; and, after residing for a time in London, proceeded to the Continent along with Sir Colin Campbell. This exceptionally cultured Highland gentleman, the Eighth Laird of Glenorchy, was one of Jameson's best patrons. For him the artist executed quite a gallery of portraits, of which many are preserved at Taymouth and Langton House, and some are more widely known through the engravings in Pinkerton. The painter's letters to Sir Colin, now in the charter-room at Taymouth, afford interesting glimpses of his way of work. In one he promises to reproduce sixteen portraits in eight weeks, "and my pryce shall be bot the ordinarie since the measure is just the ordinarie"—to wit, "twentie merkis" each, or, if framed, "twentie poundis" (Scots).

In May 1635 we find Jamesone acquiring

* Mr. Forbes-Robertson, indeed, in the *Art Journal* for 1884, pp. 392-3, states that the portrait of the Rev. John Livingstone, No. 91 of the present catalogue, a work which he accepts as authentic, is dated 1620; but the "Person of Ancrum" was born in 1603, while, according to Mr. Bulloch, the picture represents a man of fifty, is "a somewhat doubtful Jamesone," and has been largely repainted by a modern restorer, who has inscribed the work with the name of its subject, and to whom—one may suppose—the date also is due.

from the magistrates of Aberdeen, with a view to the erection of a country house, a plot of ground on the outskirts of the city, known as "the playfield," which had run to waste and suffered from the floods of the Denburn. This ground he engages to protect, cultivate and plant, on condition that he is to enjoy a life-rent of it, and that after his death it is to be devoted "to the public use and benefit of the hail toun in all tyme thair-effir." Three years later, in July 1638, we trace him, in the diary of Sir Thomas Hope, Lord-Advocate, practising his art in Edinburgh.

Meanwhile the politics of the country had been becoming more and more troubled; and the artist on one occasion, at least, was sucked into the turmoil—if he be, indeed, that same George Jamesone who, according to Spalding, was sent to Edinburgh in 1640, along with other Aberdeen lairds and burgesses, on trial for his refusal to sign the covenant, and who, with his townsman Ex-Dean of Guild "George Moresonne," seems with difficulty to have "wan frie and paid no fine." Walpole has preserved the fact that the artist's will, a document now lost, was drawn out in the following year. It provided for his wife and family, and also for a natural daughter, and bequeathed to Lord Rothes a full-length of the king and a picture of "Martha and Mary," and to William Murray a collection of medals. The painter seems to have been occupied to the last with his work, for a portrait at Yester bears the date of 1644. Towards the end of that year he died suddenly at Edinburgh; and on December 11, "Mary, Isobella and Marjorie Jamesone" were served heirs portioners in general to their father, his widow retaining a life interest in her late husband's property.

One of the most useful parts of the book is its annotated list of Jamesone's works, which are catalogued to the number of 186, exclusive of the religious subjects in the Scots College, Rome, upon the authenticity of which Mr. Bulloch does not venture to pronounce. Several, indeed, of the specified items are marked as doubtful, and not a few genuine works are stated to have suffered irremediably from the hands of the restorer. Much interest is given by the brief but helpful biographical notes on the subjects of the portraits. With very few exceptions all the collections whose treasures he describes have been personally visited by the author; indeed, many of them have been subjected to a second examination after the biography was well in progress. This final survey would appear occasionally to have modified the conclusions arrived at in the first—in such a case, for instance, as No. 80, "Mrs. Duff, of Muldavit," which, at page 99, is praised as "a choice specimen of Jamesone's skill," "one of the finest female heads he ever painted"; while in the catalogue we find the more cautious statements that, "although the restorer has been at work, the spirit of Jamesone has not been lost," and that "altogether one has little hesitation in accepting the portrait as one of the Jamesone Gallery." We notice a curious omission in the list of works possessed by Mr. Erskine-Murray. There is no reference to his bust-portrait of the Lord Treasurer Mar, a work undoubtedly by the same hand as No. 147, "Sir Alexander Erskine of

Cambuskenneth," in the same collection, which Mr. Bulloch assigns—we believe with justice—to Jamesone.

One cannot help feeling that greater completeness and higher value would have been given to this section of a work designed to be exhaustive and final on its subject by the adoption, in the catalogue, of a more methodical and closely differentiating system of description, which would have entailed little additional and no unwelcome labour upon so devoted a student as Mr. Bulloch. We should, at least, have been furnished with a uniform statement of the size of the works—bust, half, or whole-length. From the catalogue one cannot gather whether No. 47, "John, Earl of Mar," is a replica of No. 123, or a different rendering of the nobleman; and we should be in a similar uncertainty regarding Nos. 20 and 89, "Robert Gordon of Straloch," were it not for the note appended to both pictures that the work is engraved in Chambers's *Eminent Scotsmen*. From which of the two paintings, we are inclined to ask, was the print taken? It bears the inscription, "From the original picture in the possession of William Gordon Cumming, Esquire, of Pitburg and Dyce."

With regard to the style of the book, it would have been well if its proof-sheets had been subjected to a closer literary revision, which would have diminished the number of irritating little inelegancies and inaccuracies of expression which at present mar some of the pages of a work which represents much earnest labour, and will be welcome and useful to the students of our national portraiture.

J. M. GRAY.

OBITUARY.

PROF. WORSAAE.

THE name of Jens Jacob Asmussen Worsaae, who died suddenly on August 15, has so long been familiar to the English public as that of one of the fathers of the science of prehistoric archaeology, that it is not surprising that some of the newspaper notices of his death have spoken of his advanced age. As a matter of fact, he was only sixty-four, the date of his birth being March 14, 1821. He was a native of Vejle in North Jutland, and received his education, first at the Grammar School at Horsen, and afterwards at the "Borgersdydsskole" at Copenhagen, from which he proceeded to the university of that city in 1838. During his university course he was employed as an assistant in the Royal Museum of Northern Antiquities, and from 1842 to 1847 was sent by the Government on several archaeological missions to Sweden, Norway, Germany, and the British Isles. His earliest published work, *Danmarks Oldtiden*, appeared in 1843, when the author was only twenty-two years of age. The book attracted great attention, and the theories which it enunciated excited much controversy; but it may be said that, though in a considerably modified form, they are now generally accepted. An English version of the book, under the title of *The Primeval Antiquities of Denmark*, was published in 1849, translated (with additions) by Mr. W. J. Thoms, who, by a singular coincidence, died on the same day as the author whom he introduced to English readers. Another book of Worsaae's, *The Danes and Norwegians in England, Scotland, and Ireland*, which was published in Danish in 1851, and in English in the following year, still retains much of its value, though some of the writer's particular conclusions require correction. A later work,

partly covering the same ground, *Den Danske Erobring af England og Normandiet* ("The Danish Conquest of England and Normandy"), was published in 1863, and has not been translated into English. Although attractively written, it cannot be said to show that the author had bestowed much original research on the subject since the completion of his better-known volume. In October 1854 Worsaae received the title of Professor of the University of Copenhagen, where for several years he lectured on Northern Antiquities. He was in 1865 appointed Director of the Museum of Northern Antiquities, and of the Ethnographical Museum—these offices having become vacant by the death of his teacher, the eminent antiquary, Christian Jurgensen Thomsen. Prof. Worsaae's smaller writings are numerous, his two latest productions of any consequence being *Nordens Forhistorie efter samtidige Mindesmærker*, which was a recast of a course of lectures delivered to working men; and an illustrated book in English on *The Industrial Arts of Denmark*, which was prepared in connexion with the Scandinavian Loan Exhibition at South Kensington in 1882, and was published as a volume of the "South Kensington Art Handbooks." Prof. Worsaae was a Knight of the Dannebrog and other Danish orders, and for a short period he held the office of Minister of Education. He was a member of several English learned societies, and at one time contributed frequently to English periodicals.

H. B.

CORRESPONDENCE.

STONE CIRCLES.

Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge:
Aug. 24, 1885.

Mr. Bradley, in his review of Mr. Lukis's *Prehistoric Stone Monuments of Cornwall* (ACADEMY, August 22), quotes a passage respecting the original purpose of stone circles, which antiquaries have variously explained as temples, sepulchral enclosures, or protection walls for herds of cattle. This called to my mind a statement of Aristotle which (I speak with all the diffidence of an "outsider" on these subjects) has never been quoted in reference to this question. Aristotle (*Politics* iv., 1324^b, 18), after describing in what high esteem warlike prowess was held, and with what special honours the successful warrior was rewarded among the Scythians, Thracians, Persians, Kelts, Carthaginians, and Macedonians, adds, ἐν δὲ τοῖς Ἰσθραῖν, ἔθρει πολεμικῇ, τοσοῦτους τὸν ἀριθμὸν δολιχίσκους καταπληγνύουσι περὶ τὸν τάφον θύου ἂν διαφθεῖρῃ τῶν πολεμίων.

If the Ἰσθραῖν of Aristotle are the same dark-complexioned dolichocephalic race which some anthropologists hold to have once occupied all Western Europe until driven back or absorbed by stronger races, the fact that other nations remarked upon their customs of placing "obelisks" round the graves of their dead as a distinctively national characteristic may be worth some consideration in answering such questions as what was the purpose of stone circles, and by what race were they erected.

WILLIAM RIDGEWAY.

GREEK INSCRIPTION FROM EGYPT.

Seascale, Cumberland: Aug. 24, 1885.

Surely in verse 4, Prof. Sayce's ἔρμον should be πρόμον, and we should restore not αὐτ(δ) but αὐτ(δν). And in verse 1, the name of which only the first two letters (Ερ) are clearly distinguishable, should be of the metrical value of such a name as Ερμόνος, not of Hercules, if the line scanned—as we may reasonably presume it did.

E. B. NICHOLSON.

P.S.—The metre does not absolutely ne-

cessitate a four-syllable, or even a three-syllable, name: for instance, it would allow *"Epos est"*—but I am not suggesting that.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

A "SIR JOSHUA" hitherto unexhibited, and in an excellent state of preservation, a portrait of the Rev. Christopher Atkinson, Fellow and Tutor of Trinity Hall, Cambridge, now hangs in the dining-room of his grandson, the Rev. J. C. Atkinson, of Danby Parsonage, Gros-mont, York. The picture has never been out of the possession of the family.

THE Scottish Society of Water-Colour Painters will hold its eighth exhibition in October, in the rooms of the Glasgow Institute of the Fine Arts. For the first time, this exhibition will not be confined to the works of members of the society.

THE vicomte Henri Delaborde having resigned the keepership of the prints at the Bibliothèque Nationale, M. Georges Duplessis, who was before assistant keeper, had been appointed to succeed him.

THE catalogue of the valuable art collection bequeathed to the Louvre by the late Baron Charles Davillier has just been published. It is compiled by MM. Louis Courajod and Emile Molinier.

FOR some time past excavations have been carried on in Austria on the site of the Roman station of Cornutum on the Danube, where the Emperor Marcus Aurelius stayed for three years during his campaigns against the Quadi. Up to the present the discoveries comprise the *forum* of the camp, the remains of a temple to Mithras, a fine statue of Hercules, and a number of minor objects, such as arms, vases, ornaments, &c.

IN Langenthal, Canton Bern, near the railway station, the workmen who were ditching a meadow came upon traces of the foundation of a large building, evidently of Roman origin. There was doubtless a castrum on the spot, similar to those discovered at Herzogenbuchsee and Kirchberg. The Roman road from Aventicum to Vindonissa passed through this district. Arrangements have been made for further excavations.

M. PHILIPPE BURTY has printed in the *République française* a summary of M. Maspero's "Report on his latest Excavations in Egypt," which appeared in full in the ACADEMY.

MUSIC.

BIRMINGHAM MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

Birmingham: August 26, 1885.

It is not within the power of mortals to command success, but the Birmingham festival committee has certainly done all it could to ensure it. The first and most important task was to select the foreign composers to whom commissions should be offered to write novelties. The enthusiastic reception given to the "Redemption" three years ago has naturally led to a new work from the same pen. Then of course there could be no question as to the wisdom of applying to Herr Dvorak, composer of the already world-famed "Stabat Mater." To select from native composers was more difficult, for many names seemed worthy of a place in the programmes; but the difficulty was solved—though at some risk—by asking all the English composers who have specially distinguished themselves, whether at festivals or important London concerts, to contribute something. Never before has so much been done for English art at one festival. But besides fixing the programmes, the committee had to appoint a

conductor to fill the place so long held by the late Sir Michael Costa. The choice fell upon Herr Richter, and it is difficult to imagine a better one. It would have been pleasant to find that an English musician had been deemed equally worthy of the post, but in matters of art nationality must be set aside. Herr Richter's wonderful ability and experience as a conductor are well known, and we believe that he will be found to be the right man in the right place. Changes have been made in the constitution of the orchestra. The strings have been reduced from 108 to 86, and the balance between wind and strings is now more equal; but the performances of the first two days show a great falling off in the tone of the violins as compared with the last festival. It has neither the same strength nor brilliancy. A new conductor must be allowed to make any changes which he may think desirable, but he should see to it that the new men are as good or better than those who are dismissed. In other respects the orchestra is excellent; Mr. A. Burnet is leader. The usual London band rehearsals last week, and the full rehearsals last Saturday and Monday at Birmingham, were conducted with the utmost care and patience, and everything seems to point to a successful series of performances. The choir is excellent. We remark the same richness of quality in the tone, and combined with this greater brilliancy than in 1882.

On Tuesday morning a large audience assembled to hear Mendelssohn's "Elijah." There was considerable curiosity as to the performance. Many years ago Wagner was accused of openly showing his want of sympathy with, or even dislike to, Mendelssohn's music while conducting that master's Italian Symphony. Herr Richter belongs to the Wagner school, and perhaps Mendelssohn's masterpiece was considered in rather dangerous hands. After the National Anthem had been sung, Mr. Santley commenced the well-known recitative, and from that moment to the end of the oratorio everyone listened with rapt attention. Some of the audience may quite possibly have seen Mendelssohn conduct it in 1846, but, with that exception, we doubt whether a finer rendering has ever been given at Birmingham. Herr Richter entered thoroughly into the spirit of the music, and, whatever his likes or dislikes, did full justice to it. Specially noticeable was the delicacy of the orchestral accompaniments in the solos. The violin passage near the close of the "Thanks be to God," and that of the second part of the first Baal chorus, showed prominently the one defect in the orchestra mentioned above. The principal vocalists were Madame Albani, Miss Anna Williams, Mesdames Patey and Trebelli, and Messrs. Lloyd and Santley. The double quartet, "For He shall give His angels," was admirably given by Mesdames Anna Williams, Hutchinson, Trebelli, and Patey, and Messrs. Lloyd, Wade, King, and Watkin Mills. It is seldom that it is entrusted to such competent artists. The singing of the choir throughout was extremely fine, although in one or two high notes the soprani showed signs of fatigue, the natural result of two days' rehearsal.

There was an interesting concert in the evening. Mr. F. Cowen's new cantata, "The Sleeping Beauty," was performed under the composer's direction. The poem has been written by Mr. Francis Hueffer, and the story is well arranged for musical purposes. A daughter is born to a mighty king, and good fays enter the christening chamber and bestow on the little maiden beauty, wealth, and happiness. But a wicked fay enters unbidden, and announces that ere she has attained the age of twenty the maiden will die. In the second scene, as her twentieth birthday is being celebrated, and when danger seems past, the wicked fay casts into a trance king, maiden,

and courtiers. So in magic slumber they remain for a hundred years, when a prince, guided by the good fays, rushes into the castle hall, and breaks down the thicket of roses surrounding the sleepers. All are restored to life, and then all begin to while away the hours with dance and song. The music throughout is extremely light, graceful, and pleasing. Mr. Cowen makes considerable use of *leit motive*, and he handles them at times in a very felicitous manner. He has a charming love *motiv* which forms the main theme of an instrumental movement entitled "Maidenhood," and in the last scene he ingeniously uses the phrase in the horn signal given by the prince when he enters the enchanted hall. This love theme, as might be expected, plays an important part throughout the cantata. All his themes are characteristic, and they are well developed in the true Wagnerian sense. But we are not, at this moment, writing an analysis of the work, or could give many an apt illustration in support of our statement. The whole cantata is good, but specially worthy of mention are the solos and choruses, "At dawn of day" and "Pure as thy heart," and the duet between the prince and princess just before the close. The performance of the work was exceedingly good—it will be sufficient to name the solo vocalists, Mrs. Hutchinson, Madame Trebelli, Messrs. Lloyd and King. At the close the composer received well-deserved applause.

The second part of the concert included a scena for tenor, "Love lost on Earth," composed expressly for the festival by Mr. A. Mackenzie. It is a very pleasing and showy composition, though, to our taste, a little too much in the French style. It was sung by Mr. Lloyd, conducted by the composer, and well received. Señor Sarasate played Mendelssohn's violin concerto, besides an introduction and rondo capriccioso, and, it is scarcely necessary to add, with immense success. The concert concluded with Wagner's overture to *Tannhäuser*. There was a very good attendance, both morning and evening.

On Wednesday morning Gounod's "Mors et Vita" was performed. The work contains many beautiful and many powerful passages. In the "Introit et Kyrie," the quiet and sombre tones of the voices contrast well with the restless orchestra, giving out the theme of "sorrow and tears." The Kyrie section is short, but highly impressive. The following movement, a double chorus *a capella*, "A custodia matutina," is a skilful and effective piece of writing. In the quiet passages the rich and beautiful quality of tone of the Birmingham choir was heard to great advantage. In the first part of the "Dies Irae," the rhythm of the accompaniment is certainly monotonous; but this effect was probably intentional on the composer's part. The loud passage, describing the trumpet ringing through earth's sepulchres, with its chromatic harmonies, its rugged modulations, and its effective orchestrations, is one of the most striking pages of the "Requiem." The "Justice" theme in the last few bars of this movement is heard combined with itself in inverted form, and produces one of those exaggerated effects of which the composer seems so fond. The "Quid sum miser," for *soli* and chorus, is a very fine movement; the themes, now soft and plaintive, now loud and passionate, carry away the listener, and make him forget for the time that the material so skilfully worked up is by no means new. The tenor solo, "Inter oves," is specially noticeable for its varied and effective accompaniment. The "Quam olim Abraham" words of course suggest a fugue: our composer sets them to a solid theme, and appears about to give us a specimen of his scholastic powers; but after the exposition comes a short stretto, followed by an ordinary cadence. There is much the same sort

of thing—a head and tail without body—at the end of the trilogy, so that with respect to fugal writing “Mors et Vita” is about as disappointing as “The Redemption.” The “Agnus Dei” contains a fine *cantabile* phrase for soprano solo, and of this phrase considerable use is made in the third section of the work. The “Requiem” concludes with an instrumental movement entitled “Epilogus,” in which the “Justice” and “Sorrow” themes are much used. In our notice last week of the work we spoke about the unsatisfactory character of the three orchestral movements at the commencement of the second part. A composer courts failure when he attempts to describe things which eye hath not seen nor ear heard. As abstract music, the “Tubæ ad ultimum iudicium” is meaningless; and the augmented triad blare of the trumpets perfectly distressing to the ear. The brevity of the “Resurrectio Mortuorum” constitutes its chief merit. In the third part there are two movements which call for special notice: one is the beautiful baritone solo, “Jerusalem coelestis,” with its tender Schubert-like harmonies and rhythm, the gem perhaps of the whole work; and a “Sanctus,” effective both for voices and for instruments.

And now to speak of the trilogy as a whole. It has two grave faults, both of which may, however, be remedied. The first is the long succession of movements in the “Requiem” in slow time, and all, with two exceptions, in common time, which produces a decidedly wearisome effect. The “Requiem,” which takes in performance nearly two hours, could easily be reduced in length by the omission of one or more movements. The other fault is the setting of the music to Latin words only. Perhaps one of the chief causes of the great success of “The Redemption” was the solemn story of the death, passion and resurrection of Christ, told in familiar English words. There are, besides, three of the composer’s mannerisms, which, to some extent, spoil one’s enjoyment in listening to the work: the first is his habit of repeating short vocal phrases in sequence—three, four times, and even oftener, as in the “Ingenisco tanquam reus”; the second, the continual, and at times very harsh, chromatics; and the third, the perpetual breaking up of the musical interest of a movement by the introduction of full closes. And now, having pointed out very frankly what we consider to be the shortcomings of the work, let us acknowledge the extreme beauty and pathos of some of the pages, the power and brilliancy of others, and throughout the splendid clearness and vivid colouring of the orchestration. With regard to the performance of the work, we have to speak in the highest terms. Herr Richter, owing to the absence of the composer, naturally felt the responsibility of his position, and both in preparation and in performance did his best to ensure as perfect as possible a rendering of the work. The soloists were Madame Albani, Madame Patey, Messrs. Lloyd and Santley. If the applause at the close was feeble in comparison with that bestowed on “The Redemption” three years ago, it must be remembered that the composer was not present.

Respecting Wednesday evening’s concert, we must reserve details until next week; but we will mention that Mr. Anderton’s “Yule Tide” was admirably performed; that Mr. E. Prout received quite an ovation at the close of his symphony in F (op. 22), composed expressly for the festival, which he conducted himself, and without score; and that Mr. A. Mackenzie’s new violin concerto, a work of great earnestness and ability, was magnificently interpreted by Señor Sarasate. Herr Richter very wisely resisted the temptation offered to him of repeating Liszt’s “Rhapsodie hongroise” (no. 1).

J. S. SHEDDOCK.

NEW NOVELS AT ALL LIBRARIES.

This day is published, in 2 vols.

AS IN a LOOKING-GLASS. By F. C. PHILIPS.

THE SACRED NUGGET. Second Edition. By B. L. FARJEON.
3 vols.

A PRINCE of DARKNESS. By FLORENCE WARDEN, Author of
“The House on the Marsh,” &c. 3 vols.

COMEDIES from a COUNTRY SIDE. By W. OUTRAM TRISTRAM,
Author of “Julian Trevor.” 1 vol.

LONDON: WARD & DOWNEY, 12, YORK STREET, COVENT GARDEN.

Published this day, crown 8vo, price 5s.

THE PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY of ENGLAND, from the PASSING of the REFORM BILL of 1832. By JOHN RAVEN.

LONDON: ELLIOT STOCK, 62, PATERNOSTER ROW, E.C.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE

No. 839.—SEPTEMBER, 1885.—2s. 6d.

CONTENTS.

THE CRACK OF DOOM.—PART II.
REMINISCENCES OF AN “ATTACHÉ.”—PART II.: MONTALEMBERT, HIO, NASSAU SENIOR, 1861.—A STRANGE OCCURRENCE.—“CHEAP DINNER.”—MURDER OR DUEL? CONSULTATION.—INFAILLIBILITY OF THE POPE: CONVERSATION WITH MR. GLADSTONE.
FLORIDA: THE STATE OF ORANGE-GROVES.
FORTUNE’S WHEEL.—PART VI.
A SCOTTISH DAME ON HER TRAVELS, 1754.
STORIES FROM BOJARDO: ORLANDO.
CHANCE CONTINENTAL ACQUAINTANCES.
ENGLAND AND FRANCE IN INDO-CHINA.

Edinburgh and London: WILLIAM BLACKWOOD & SONS.

Monthly, price Half-a-Crown.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

CONTENTS FOR SEPTEMBER.

WHY did we DEPOSE ISMAIL? By W. H. RUSSELL, LL.D.
THE PROTECTION OF GIRLS.—
I. SPEECH OF SILENCE. By MILICENT GARRETT FAWCETT.
II. THE APOCALYPSE OF EVIL. By ELLICE HOPKINS.
A SHORT PLAIN POLICY FOR AFGHANISTAN. By CHARLES MARVIN.
THOUGHTS about LIFE. By the BISHOP OF CARLISLE.
OUR WEST AFRICAN SETTLEMENTS. By C. S. SALMON.
A DIALOGUE ON NOVELS. By VERNON LEE.
RURAL ADMINISTRATION IN PRUSSIA. By Prof. RUDOLF GWEINT.
PENNY DINNERS. By S. D. FULLER.
THE ADVANCE towards HOME RULE. By T. M. HEALY, M.P.
CONTEMPORARY RECORDS.—
I. HISTORY OF RELIGIONS. By Principal FAIRBAIRN.
II. MENTAL PHILOSOPHY. By Prof. BETH.
III. GENERAL LITERATURE.
London: ISBISTER & CO. (LIMITED), 56, Ludgate-hill, E.C.

JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.

No. 191, for SEPTEMBER.

1. AN OLD WESTMINSTER ENDOWMENT. By ELsie DAY.
2. COMPULSORY EDUCATION, OLD AND NEW. Part II. By MARY BOOLE.
3. THE HOLLOWAY COLLEGE FOR WOMEN.
4. AGAINST the TRAINING of the CONSTRUCTIVE IMAGINATION.
5. TWO STANDARD WORKS on the ENGLISH TONGUE.
6. CHILDREN’S STORY BOOKS.
7. OCCASIONAL NOTES; Correspondence; Reviews.
8. SCHOOLS and UNIVERSITIES.
9. OUR TRANSLATION PRIZE COMPETITION.
Price 6d., per post 7d.
Office: 86, Fleet-street, London, E.C.

Now ready, for SEPTEMBER, price 1s.

THE MONTHLY INTERPRETER.

Edited by Rev. J. S. EXELL, M.A.

CONTENTS.—BIBLICAL TOPOGRAPHY: On the Early Cities of Babylonia, by Rev. Canon HAWKINS, M.A.—THE BOOK OF JUBILEES, by Rev. W. J. DEANE, M.A.—THE FIRST CHAPTER of the EPISTLE to the ROMANS, by Rev. J. MORISON, D.D.—CHRIST’S GLOTFIFYING WORK, by Rev. Geo. WATSON, D.D.—OUR LORD’S GROANING in the SPIRIT, by Rev. JOHN HUTCHISON, D.D.—STUDIES in the MINOR PROPHETS: Joel, by Rev. K. A. REDFORD, M.A., LL.B.

Edinburgh: T. & T. CLARK.
London: KEGAN PAUL, TRENCH, & Co.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

SEPTEMBER. 2s. 6d.

CONTENTS.

CONSERVATIVE PROSPECTS at the GENERAL ELECTION.
MY LECTURING TOUR in ENGLAND. By ARMINIUS VAMBERY.
THE VALUE of the IDEAL. By VERNON LEE.
THE SCOTTISH CHURCH QUESTION. By A. N. CUMMING.
ROAD REPAIR: Its Wastefulness and Inefficiency. By H. REVELL KEYNOLDS, Jun.
TORY PRIME MINISTERS.—VI. Sir Robert Peel. (Continued.) By T. E. KEBBEL.
A DARK PAGE in ITALIAN HISTORY. By A. GALLESIO.
THE CATHOLIC VOTE. By E. S. HART.
SOME USES of a PARLIAMENTARY SEAT. By PERCY GREGG.
A POLITICAL COLLOQUY. By AYDAX.
THE FUTURE of the SOUDAN. By Commander V. LOVETT CAMERON, R.N., C.B.
CORRESPONDENCE.

London: W. H. ALLEN & Co., 13, Waterloo Place.

Now ready, for SEPTEMBER, price 1s.

THE EXPOSITOR.

Edited by Rev. W. ROBERTSON NICOLL, M.A.

CONTENTS.

THE FIRST EPISTLE to the CORINTHIANS. By Rev. Prof. GODET, D.D.
THE WORK of BIBLE REVISION in GERMANY.—I. HISTORIC PART. By Prof. H. L. STRACK, D.D., Ph.D., Berlin.
THE CHRISTIAN MINISTRY in its THEME, METHODS, and AIMS. (Colossians i. 28-29.) By Rev. ALEXANDER MACLAREN, D.D.
ON GENESIS XVIII. XIX. By Rev. T. K. CREYKE, M.A.
“I HAVE RECEIVED of the LORD.” (1 Corinthians xi. 23.) By Rev. JOHN MARSH, M.A.
THE REVISED VERSION of the OLD TESTAMENT.—3. THE BOOK of LEVITICUS. THE BOOK of NUMBERS. By Rev. Prof. S. E. DERRE, D.D., Canon of Christ Church.
CHRIST the INTERPRETER of NATURE. (Matthew vi. 24-34.) By Rev. ALEXANDER WHITT, M.A.
RECENT ENGLISH LITERATURE on the OLD TESTAMENT. By Rev. Prof. A. F. KIRKPATRICK, M.A.
BREVIA: Schrader’s Cuneiform Inscriptions and the Old Testament. By E. London: HODDER & STOUGHTON, 27, Paternoster-row.

THEOSOPHICAL WORKS.

THE IDYLL of the WHITE LOTUS. By M. C.,
Fellow of the Theosophical Society. Post 8vo, ornamental cloth gilt,
2s. 6d.

MAN: Fragments of Forgotten History. By Two
CHELAS in the Theosophical Society. Post 8vo, cloth, 4s.

FIVE YEARS of THEOSOPHY: being Mystical,
Philosophical, Theosophical, Historical, and Scientific Essays, selected
from the “Theosophist.” Extra thick vol., 7s. 6d.
3 vols., crown 8vo, pp. xlviii and 805, cloth gilt, 12s. 6d.

A Verbatim Reprint of the Last Edition of

COBBETT’S (WILLIAM) RURAL RIDES in the
COUNTIES of SURREY, KENT, SUSSEX, HANTS, WILTS, GLOUCESTER-
SHIRE, &c. Edited, with Life, New Notes, with the Addition of a
Copious Index, by PITT COBBETT. Map and Portrait.

Just ready.

EVANS’S (W. F.) HEALING by FAITH; or,
Primitive Mind Cure, Elementary Lessons in Christian Philosophy and
Transcendental Medicine. Crown 8vo, cloth, 214 pp., 3s. 6d.
London: RERVES & TURNER, 194, Strand, W.C.

WILLIAM TYNDALL’S FIVE BOOKS

of MOSES, called the PENTATEUCH, printed A.D. 1530. Re-
printed verbatim, compared with the Edition of 1584, Matthew’s Bible of
1537, Septuagint Bible of 1582, and Luther’s Das Alte Testament of 1522;
together with the Chapter Summaries and Marginal Notes from Matthew’s
Bible, the Marginal Notes of Luther, and Prolegomena.
By J. I. MOMBERT, D.D.

This Edition of the First English Translation of the Pentateuch, now for
the first time reprinted in separate form, is made from the copy in the
Lenox Library, New York.

The Edition is limited to 500 copies.

royal 8vo, large paper, price in cloth, 31s. 6d.

London: S. BAGSTER & SONS, LIMITED, 15, Paternoster-row.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1885.

No. 696, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

Scep sis Scientifica; or, Confess Ignorance the Way to Science. By Joseph Glanvill. Edited, with Introductory Essay, by John Owen. (Kegan Paul, Trench & Co.)

NEARLY half a century has elapsed since Hallam pronounced on Glanvill's *Scep sis Scientifica* that "few books were more deserving of being reprinted." At the present day we have perhaps a tendency to be dominated by a desire as much for what is old for the mere sake of its antiquity as for something new for the sake of its novelty, and Shakspeare's curse might fairly be applied to some disturbers of the bones of authors whom time has consigned to a peaceful oblivion. But the present re-issue is safe beyond reach of the anathema. The *Scep sis Scientifica* is not only, as Hallam called it, "a remarkable work," but it is also one of deep interest both for its historical associations and for its substantial importance. Every one knows in a more or less vague way the civil history of the middle of the seventeenth century, but it is astonishing how little we are generally acquainted with the prose works through which the civil, social, and religious ideas of the country found expression. This is partly due to the antiquated form into which the works are cast; but even the antique style has a charm which little of our modern hasty writing can provide. We seem to come nearer nature when we go to one of those old seventeenth century men—a man like Fuller, or Harrington, or Selden—and hear his quaint similes, his ringing metaphors, his picturesque allusions, his homely pithy phrases. Glanvill's writing has all these characteristics. It is marked, indeed, by a scholarship (familiar in seventeenth century prose) sometimes amounting to pedantry, but it is as concrete and analogical as that of Bacon himself, and it is enlivened by a vivacity unknown to Bacon. His style, like his thought, is brusque, buoyant, and intrepid, conveying the impression of a free lance of literature. "How fond are men of a bundle of opinions that are no better than a bag of cherry-stones!" "Opinions are the rattles of immature intellects;" "If their dam be the judge, the young apes are the most beautiful things in nature;" "We reverence grey-headed doctrines." Were it only for Glanvill's way of putting things, the book is worthy even of a popular reading; and both editor and publishers may be congratulated as well upon the task they have undertaken, as upon the manner in which they have executed it.

The *Scep sis Scientifica*, which is more widely known through the "Scholar-Gipsy" under its earlier title *The Vanity of Dogmatising*, may be generally described as one of

those books that plead for the faith that lives in honest doubt. This imparts to it a certain perennial interest apart from the historical, and in a sense causes the present reprint to appear almost in the light of an original essay. In its historical aspect it is the outcome of that great and multifarious movement towards liberation through which England passed about the middle of the seventeenth century. Mr. Owen, in his Introduction, gives a remarkably clear and succinct account of Glanvill's position with regard to his own times. With a somewhat pardonable partiality, however, he is inclined perhaps too strongly to emphasise his author's importance. Glanvill was, indeed, esteemed highly by his contemporaries, and by some of them spoken of in terms of extravagant praise. Evelyn, for example, addresses him in a spirit of the briskest admiration of his *Plus Ultra*: "Now let the moon-dogs bark till their throats are dry." In other places we find the present work mentioned as "Art's Encyclopaedia," "the epitome of all learning," "the universal panoply." Even Anthony à Wood cannot conceal his admiration under his habitual sneer. The fact remains, however, that Glanvill has been all but forgotten, and even Mr. Owen, I think, will confess the main reason of this to be that in his lifetime Glanvill achieved nothing positive. His faculty lay in assimilating the influences of the new movement into which he was born, and in reproducing these. His talent was that of a representative, not that of a leader and teacher. Hence his memory has dropped from among the memories of other men like Baxter, who, if they were less fine, were more positive.

This, however, is a peculiar merit of Glanvill, and Mr. Owen well draws attention to his excellence as an exponent of the various movements of thought that stirred the middle of the seventeenth century. But while according the editor all praise for his neat, lucid, and scholarly exposition, one may be pardoned if one sees in its very clear-cut outlines something suggestive of ingenious expository dove-tailing. He says, for example, that Glanvill "exemplifies the reaction against philosophical and religious dogmatism, which, though not caused, was materially aided, by the collapse of the Puritan régime." Against the first part of this statement there can be no objection, but the second is too precise. It defines the limits of the reaction too closely. It makes that an intellectual movement, and Glanvill a thinker too much of the Restoration epoch. The reaction doubtless leapt to a certain crisis at the Restoration, but it had been growing slowly but ever stronger from the time that Puritanism first became an appreciable force, a point before the close of the sixteenth century which may be marked by the Marprelate controversy or the publication of Nicholas Bound's book on the Sabbath. Indeed, the term "reaction" is itself somewhat misleading, for the Puritans themselves were the first reactionaries. On their negative side they abjured the secular life and disowned the liberal culture of the Renaissance; on their positive they emphasised a fiercely argumentative doctrine, and instituted a discipline that was appalling. The result was that they awakened protest on every side. They

generated contempt on the one hand and counter-argument on the other. The lighter element of the heirs of the Renaissance revolted from their discipline and flouted them; the more serious recoiled from their hard dialectic and tried to reason with them. Thus English life became as it were split in two, and what appears later on as a reaction against religious dogmatism is at first only the older forces asserting themselves in protest. Not to speak of the protest as it appears in the drama and poetry, or in the counter-dogmatism of Laud and the high churchmen, we find a more acceptable form of the same protest in the rationalising tendency of the theologians, represented at Oxford by Chillingworth,* and at Cambridge by Henry More and the Platonist School, and clothing itself once more in the purple raiment of the Renaissance in the discourses of Jeremy Taylor. Varied forms of the same reactionary impulse appear in the *Political Discourses* of Sidney, in the *Areopagitica* of Milton, in the so-called scepticism of Sir Kenelm Digby, and particularly in Hobbes, whose entire writings may be regarded as a dogmatic protest, in politics and psychology as well as in religion, against the dogmatic assumptions of Puritanism. Into this complicated and extensive reaction Glanvill entered just about the time of the Restoration, and Mr. Owens explains his position at that epoch with a fine simplicity. But the fact that Glanvill was at this time the inheritor of a reaction that had been in process for over half a century previous seems to be regarded by his editor with scarcely sufficient distinctness.

I have spoken only of religious dogmatism; there is another point. Glanvill describes his book as "levied against dogmatism and attempting against a daring enemy, confidence in opinions." What, precisely, is this "daring enemy," this dogmatism? One reads the book, and in almost every page one sees the "daring enemy" bayoneted in the person of Aristotle. This was the false wizard in whose name the Schoolmen had reared "stately pleasure-domes" of syllogism, and whose method was still dominant even where the Peripatetic system had been rejected. But Glanvill's own words on the matter are that "the now adorers of that philosophy are few, and such narrow souls that know no other." Aristotle's influence was still greater than these words would suggest, but it seems strange that Glanvill should have been at such pains to assail a philosophy of which he could speak in such contemptuous terms as that its adorers were only a few narrow souls that knew no better. Some light may be thrown on this apparent inconsistency if we revert to the origin of Glanvill's work. Bred as an Oxford Puritan, Glanvill fell under the influence of the Cambridge Platonism, and while under that influence wrote a tract on the immortality of the soul. As a counteractive to mystic enthusiasm, like that prevalent among Puritan sects, he designed a preface to it upon the use of reason in religion; and this preface, growing beyond bulk, he enlarged into a separate treatise, which was accordingly published in

* Chillingworth's saying, that "confidence in opinions is a sure way to know false opinions by," might almost serve as a motto for Glanvill's book.

1661 under its title *The Vanity of Dogmatizing*, the first edition of the present work, and the book from which Mr. Arnold gathered the story of the "Scholar-Gipsy." The work therefore sprang from a religious root, and was the work of one who had revolted against the dogmatics of Puritan theology. When we recollect that Calvinism was essentially scholastic in its method, and keenly antipathetic to the innovations of the New Philosophy, we perceive a new ground for Glanvill's reiterated assaults upon Aristotelianism, and are able to attach a more definite significance to his term "dogmatism." Not that we should limit that significance to Puritan dogmatics, for Glanvill was fighting in the cause of science as well as religion; he was fighting not only for a liberal church but for a free philosophy. But we perceive that the dogmatism he was combating was the dogmatism he encountered in force around him, not so much that of the superannuated Schoolman as that of the Puritan sectary, and that his attack is less an attack upon Burgersdicius and Smiglecius than upon the illiberal and meddlesome dogmatism of such men as Calamy and Twisse and the "humble and heavenly-minded" Richard Sibbes. This is more apparent in the earlier form of the work than in the *Scopis Scientifica*, which is far less antagonistic and bears more distinctly the impress of the Royal Society; but this is the kernel from which both alike sprang.

There is another part of Mr. Owen's excellent Preface that seems to call for some remark—that in which he speaks of the extent to which Glanvill was moulded by continental influences. In the first place, his statement of the facts of the case regarding the reflux of foreign humanism at the Restoration is admirably explicit but rather too much so; the lines are drawn too hard. The humanism of Erasmus and More, once planted in England, grew there as it did abroad, and though largely perverted by the spread of Puritanism was never cut away. We see its perversion in the drama and to some extent in the cavalier poetry; we see it still alive with health in the full humanities of the company that gathered round Falkland, in the Elizabethan luxuriance of Jeremy Taylor, in the broad sagacity of Selden. Mr. Owen disregards this home growth and writes as if humanism in England stopped short at the Civil War, and began again with Charles II. The Restoration widened the facilities of intercourse between England and the Continent, and an increased intercommunication then took place; but the imported humanism chiefly characteristic of that epoch was the humanism of Rochester and Nell Gwynne. Glanvill, like others of his time, drew considerably from continental sources; but both he and they drew from these sources even while the Puritan régime was in full sway, and long before Comus and his rabble appeared to give license in the name of liberty.

But with regard even to such names as Descartes, Gassendi and Charron, it is possible to overrate their influence on Glanvill's mind. In spite of his incessant reference to Descartes, and the somewhat blatant praise with which he shouts out his name, I cannot think he was too well acquainted with "the miraculous Descartes"; or, indeed, that this

beating of the big Cartesian drum was much more than an accompaniment to the European popularity of Descartes' name. The affinity of his mind lay less with Descartes than with Bacon. His organon, like that of Descartes, is doubtful. But Descartes doubted that he might fall back on consciousness and build a constructive philosophy out of that. He doubted that he might find a limit to his doubt, and in finding his limit he lost contact with the world of matter. Glanvill only employed doubt as a weapon of offence against dogmatism, and straightway fell back upon science. The purely physical systems that formed the material of Bacon and of the Royal Society were beyond the scope of Descartes' speculation, just as Descartes' metaphysic was beyond Glanvill's intellectual range. The bent of his mind was essentially scientific and concrete. The bulwark upon which he always rests is experimental science; the true philosophy is "to seek truth in the great book of Nature"; and when he ventures upon metaphysical speculation of his own he becomes trivial and impotent. He comparatively seldom mentions Bacon by name, but his chapters upon the reasons for our want of knowledge are substantially one with the Baconian *Idola*. Even his objection to the Peripatetic system is that it "knows little of the practical and experimental." He says adoringly that the Cartesian method "hath shown the world the way to be happy," a phrase beside which it is curious to set that of Bacon himself, that the true end of philosophy is "the relief of man's estate." But he owns his truer masters in the dedication to the Royal Society, and shows that among all his borrowings his deepest debt is to the England of his own and the preceding age.

JOHN G. DOW.

Essays and Miscellaneous Writings. By Vere Henry, Lord Hobart. With a Biographical Sketch. Edited by Mary Lady Hobart. In 2 vols. (Macmillan.)

THE late Lord Hobart, through his connection with Lords Grey and Ripon, obtained subordinate political employment in his youth, was a man of strong and extreme opinions of the Cobden school, wrote letters in the *Times*, and occasionally articles for monthly magazines, had a good appointment in Turkey, and was finally appointed Governor of Madras in succession to Lord Napier, where he evinced some higher qualities than his previous character would have led men to anticipate, and was unhappily carried off in the middle of his not unsuccessful labours by typhus fever. The writings here collected are above the average of magazine articles and letters to the *Times*, but one cannot but feel that they might have been left to serve the temporary purpose for which they were written, and that Lord Hobart would never himself have thought them worth collecting into two octavo volumes. Lady Hobart's biography is full of uninteresting scraps of private and newspaper correspondence, but as a wife's work is beyond the pale of criticism, and the ardour of her admiration is a proof of the private goodness of the man.

An essay on Modern English Literature supplies evidence that Lord Hobart had true taste on literary subjects, and another essay

called "Points of View" is singularly broad and liberal, in the true sense, for a man, whose political writings in general prove him to have been a sentimental *doctrinaire* of the school of cosmopolitan thought, who regarded Mr. Cobden as the apostle of a Manchester millennium.

The political essays which fill the first half of the second volume exhibit Lord Hobart as a fair exponent of the principles which he embraced, and they are not disfigured by conscious misrepresentation of opponents, as such writings too often are. He was a student of Bentham and Mill, and the essay on the Bank Charter Act of 1844, an argument in favour of absolute freedom for banking, is perhaps the best in the collection, while some of these political essays are of sufficient interest to justify their reprint, even so many years after the subjects to which they refer took place.

The letters and minutes on Indian subjects, with which the collection closes, are not of sufficient interest to have warranted their reproduction. As an old Madras civilian, the local colour, the memory of old times and duties, enabled me to read upwards of two hundred and fifty closely printed pages of official correspondence on subjects mostly dull and uninteresting; but it is certainly to be hoped that this experiment at publishing the minutes of deceased Governors of Madras may not find imitators. Sir Thomas Munro, the father of the Madras Ryotwar, is an exception even in this matter; but it will be hard on future critics, to say nothing about the public, who have the remedy in their own hands, if the official minutes of all the Madras Governors between him and Lord Hobart are to appear in octavo volumes. Lord Hobart's official writing is probably neither better nor worse than that of his many predecessors, and the majority of the subjects touched upon are absolutely devoid of general interest. His private letters to Lord Northbrook on the subject of the salt tax are an exception. On this matter Lord Hobart did his duty manfully to the people committed to his charge, and for this, if for nothing else, his memory will be preserved as one faithful to his trust. A man practically acquainted with the real needs of the Madras Presidency cannot but smile at the doctrinaire obstinacy of the same Governor, who was prepared to overrule the opinion of his experienced council, and ruin the material prosperity of the country under his charge, by diverting the funds required to keep up the roads throughout the country, to the elementary education of the Ryots!

JAMES INNES MINCHIN.

Modern Science and Modern Thought. By S. Laing. (Chapman & Hall.)

THE material universe consists of enormous masses distributed over boundless spaces, and made up of particles inconceivably minute. Its present conformation is the result of changes extending back through countless ages. Everywhere it is composed of the same elementary substances. Everywhere and always it is governed by the same invariable laws, and presents no appearance of having ever been interfered with from without. The first origin of life remains undiscovered; but the various species of

plants and animals seem to have been produced from less complex forms by the known laws of evolution, and without any supernatural assistance. The human race is certainly of immense antiquity, and may possibly have already existed for more than a million years. It has risen slowly from very rude beginnings, and every step in advance has been achieved by its own unaided efforts. Such are what Mr. Laing regards as the principal results of modern science. By modern thought he understands their application to popular Christianity. While the antecedent improbability of all miracles has been enormously increased, the evidence of their actual occurrence has been diminished in something like an equal proportion. Inconsistencies have been discovered in the Biblical narrative which destroy its claim to supernatural inspiration. The best-attested miracle of all, which is the resurrection of Jesus Christ, rests on such late, uncertain and conflicting depositions as to deserve no belief. Christian theology, with its dogmas of the Creation, the Fall, and the Atonement, as set forth by St. Paul, is opposed to the theory of evolution, as well as to ordinary morality, and must likewise be abandoned. The belief in God and the belief in a future life remain open questions, about which science has nothing to say, either one way or the other. The Christian principles of charity and humility are very valuable elements in our civilisation; but, consistently followed out, they would develop a very worthless type of character, and need to be corrected by the Northern habits of thrift and self-assertion. Such is a brief but sufficient abstract of what Mr. Laing has to tell us on the subject of modern thought. It is prefaced by a few desultory references to the literature of the past generation, and followed by a few desultory observations on practical life.

As will have been seen, there is nothing new about Mr. Laing's opinions, nor is any novelty claimed for them. The new thing is that a Scotch politician and man of business turned seventy should employ his leisure moments in compiling and publishing a popular handbook of Agnosticism. Perhaps this phenomenon goes to prove that Agnosticism as a speculative system is nearly played out, especially when taken in company with another significant symptom, namely, that Mr. Herbert Spencer's philosophy is coming into high favour with Christian theologians.

It cannot be said that the creed in question gains much by the advocacy of its latest exponent. Mr. Laing is, in fact, rather slenderly equipped for the enterprise he has undertaken—an enterprise that would task the resources of any among the ablest thinkers now living. Partly perhaps as an ex-finance minister, he seems to be exclusively attracted by those branches of science which deal with big sums, while failing to grasp the higher conceptions even of merely physical science. Thus, like many others, he quite misapprehends the true scope of the Darwinian theory, which has nothing to do with the origin of life, and teaches not development in general, but a particular method of development (p. 97). We can understand why the new chemistry should be passed over in silence: it has no immediate bearing on religion; but surely modern investigations into the structure and

functions of the nerve-centres, modern psychology, modern speculations about the relations between mind and brain, deserved some notice in a work like the present. Of the speculative systems in which modern thought is embodied, Mr. Laing seems to be acquainted at first hand with only one—that of Mr. Herbert Spencer. Mr. Matthew Arnold, a far more modern-minded poet than the author's favourite Tennyson, is entirely ignored. Pessimism is summarily characterised as the gospel of feebleness and failure. Schopenhauer does not exactly strike one as feeble, or Hartmann as a failure. Comte's Religion of Humanity is described as "love and admiration for the abstract idea of the human race," and as something quite outside the family affections which, according to Comte, were at once its source and its focus (p. 227).

The public will, however, be more interested in Mr. Laing's own religion than in his criticisms on rival systems. He talks about "the scientific idea of a first cause inscrutable and past finding out" (p. 222); and tells us that the scientific world has substituted for "the idea of separate special creations" "the idea of an original creation (whatever creation may mean, and behind which [*sic*] we cannot go) of ultimate atoms or germs" (p. 96). Now "whatever creation may mean," it certainly implies the bringing into existence of what did not exist before, and, if so, the scientific world is pledged to no such belief. For all it knows, the atoms of which the material universe is composed may have existed from all eternity. But according to Mr. Laing such a hypothesis is absolutely inadmissible. His words are:

"There is one conception of which we may certainly say that it is not true—that is Atheism. No one with the least knowledge of science can maintain that it can ever be demonstrated that everything in the universe exists of itself and never had a Creator" (p. 71).

Our author seems to think that an indemonstrable proposition must necessarily be false. Let us apply this principle to his own negations. Has he demonstrated that miracles and revelations are impossible? By no means. He has only shown that they are inconsistent with the analogies of experience, and not supported by sufficient evidence. Again, in reference to the alleged phenomena of thought transference, he states, "that impressions can be made on the brain, or that one mind can communicate with another without some physical means of connexion between object and subject, is absolutely unproved, and remains altogether incredible" (p. 238). Surely it is playing fast and loose with logic to deny to the Atheist that latitude of unbelief which is here arrogated as against the Society for Psychical Research.

But the possibilities of Agnosticism as understood by Mr. Laing are not yet exhausted:

"There is nothing in Agnosticism to negative the possibility of a future state of existence. Behind the veil there may be anything, and no one can say that individual consciousness may not remain or be restored after death, and that our condition may not be in some way better or worse according to the use we have made of the opportunities of life" (p. 225).

It would be an interesting exercise to work

out some of the more obvious possibilities here suggested. Since there may be anything behind the veil, there may be universal felicity or universal misery awaiting mankind, or our future destinies may be distributed by lot, or the good may be punished and the bad rewarded—an arrangement which, according to some cynics, would at least have the merit of securing the greatest happiness of the greatest number. Mr. Laing talks about the "larger hope" opened up by modern thought. He might with as good reason have talked of the larger fear. Like the hero of a famous story, we do not know whether the door of the amphitheatre will admit us into the presence of a famished tiger or of a beautiful bride. Our guide, however, conveniently ignores the tiger. He tells us that

"We may well be grateful to anything which, however vaguely, helps and cheers us on the way; and from this point of view the ideas of God and of a future life taught by the Christian religion, accepted by so many good men, and hallowed by so many venerable traditions and sacred associations, should be cherished, as far as it is possible to do so without shutting our eyes to facts, and indulging in conscious insincerity" (p. 296).

The saving clause acquires a painful significance in view of the following very frank statement—a statement which might have been made very much stronger had our author devoted as much attention to physiology as he has to geology:

"The essence of all spiritual existence, so far as we know anything of it, is personal consciousness. This clearly depends on, or is indissolubly associated with, a certain condition of a material organ—the brain. With a less active condition of this organ, as in sleep, personal consciousness is suspended. In the case of a man recovered from drowning by artificial means, it is gone, and the man is to all intents and purposes dead for perhaps a quarter of an hour, and would remain dead if warm blankets and artificial respiration did not recall him to life. Where and what was he during this interval? and if his personal identity and conscious existence were gone for that quarter of an hour, why and when did they return? and, if the Humane Society's men had been less prompt, would they ever have returned?" (p. 292).

It may be also observed that this negation of a purely spiritual existence is not less inconsistent with the notion of a personal Creator than with the notion of human immortality. But we may well be thankful for a logical inconsistency that has perhaps spared us the scandalous spectacle of Mr. Samuel Laing claiming exemption from the Parliamentary oath, Mr. Samuel Laing claiming to have the oath administered to him, Mr. Samuel Laing administering the oath to himself.

It cannot be expected that a practical politician and man of business, doubtless inured to habits of compromise, should push his principles to their necessary logical consequences, especially when he is liable to be called to account for them by the presumably not very advanced constituency of Orkney and Shetland. Still an experienced man of the world might at least be expected to tell us in what relation his opinions stand to such burning questions as Disestablishment, religious *versus* secular education, divorce, the recognition of a moral law by the state, and

so forth, and what results he anticipates from the spread of those opinions among women and among the masses. But anyone turning over the leaves of *Modern Science and Modern Thought* with such expectations will find himself signally disappointed. He will find nothing beyond a feeble caution to the effect that "we shall do well to be tender with the forms and creeds of this religion [Christianity] even when they appear to be getting obsolete, and their strict and literal interpretation no longer consistent with known truths" (p. 296). If the scathing chapter on "Miracles" is a specimen of Mr. Laing's tender mercies, we should like to know what he would call severe treatment.

It would be unjust to conclude without acknowledging that Mr. Laing is always candid and generally accurate, that he writes a clear and vigorous style, and that he has brought together a number of facts and arguments which will be studied with interest both by those who go farther than he does, and by those who do not go so far.

ALFRED W. BENN.

George Eliot's Poetry, and other Studies. By Rose Elizabeth Cleveland. (Hodder & Stoughton.)

A VOLUME coming from the White House is, in the United States, sure to have the same kind of success which has been achieved in England by certain volumes issued from royal palaces. It is, of course, a factitious success, but it owes its existence to natural and universal human impulses, and only those people who are troubled with the superficial cynicism of youth will think it worth while to indulge in the cheap sneer which is too easy to be tempting. True criticism seldom indulges in sneers cheap or otherwise; but then, on the other hand, it takes no heed of either White Houses or palaces, and judges work according to its quality, not according to its origin. An estimate of these essays, formed in this disinterested fashion, is hardly likely to be a very high one. Every page in this volume bears witness to the fact that the sister of President Cleveland is an intelligent, cultivated, and well-informed woman; but no page bears witness to anything more, and the book accordingly fails in the impressiveness which belongs either to striking thought or memorable expression. This failure, like most failures of the same kind, is owing to defects partly of matter, partly of manner. A critic who has not space for illustrative quotations shrinks from hard sayings which he cannot justify by evidence; but, in spite of his shrinking, he feels bound to tell what seems to him the truth, and what seems to me the truth concerning Miss Cleveland's matter is this—that it is, for the most part, either obvious or extravagant. Take the first essay which gives a title to the book, and to which, therefore, one may fairly suppose the writer attaches special importance. It is devoted to a proof of the utterly sterile proposition that George Eliot as a poet ranks below Mrs. Browning—a proposition which it may safely be affirmed is doubted by no sane reader. It is, unfortunately, difficult to discover whether Miss Cleveland absolutely denies that George Eliot is a poet at all. Such a denial would reopen an interest-

ing controversy concerning the *differentia* of poetry, in which I, for one, should join issue with the critic; but, as her depreciation is not positive, but comparative, there is really nothing to discuss. Nothing, that is, in her conclusions; the grounds on which those conclusions are arrived at are debateable enough, or rather they would be debateable did they not consist of unproved and really unprovable assertions. Poetry of the highest kind is produced without effort; George Eliot's poetry is characterised by continuous effort: therefore George Eliot's poetry is not of the highest kind. Such is the syllogism to the expansion of which the first part of Miss Cleveland's essay is devoted. Here we have a major and a minor premiss, both of which are in the highest degree disputable; and, as Miss Cleveland makes no real attempt to establish either of them, what becomes of her conclusion? I do not say that within certain limitations it may not be sound. Miss Cleveland is, as I have said, undoubtedly right in awarding supremacy to Mrs. Browning; but the question she raises has nothing to do with mere degrees of rank, but with the essential nature of poetry; and that the best poetry is effortless would be denied by every great poet who ever lived. It may seem effortless, but that is a very different thing, and Miss Cleveland constantly vitiates her argument by confounding seeming with being.

But the critic has more to say than this. Passing from form to substance, she goes on to declare that George Eliot could not be a great poet because she was an Agnostic thinker; for the essence of true poetry is what the writer chooses to call the "antipode of Agnosticism." Miss Cleveland writes very rhetorically, and I cannot always be quite certain that I catch her exact meaning; but what I understand her to say is this—that poetry may be the expression either of firm belief or unhesitating denial, but cannot be the expression of oscillation, dubiety, or suspense. If this were true, it could only affect the subjective poetry, which gives scope to affirmation or denial, and of such poetry George Eliot gives us comparatively little, so it is difficult to see the application of the proposition to the main body of her work. But is it true? That is the "previous question," which must be answered, and, if it be answered in the affirmative, the result will be the setting aside of some of the most widely accepted verdicts of the world. Competent judges, for example, have long ago decided that Arthur Clough is a true poet, that Mr. Matthew Arnold is a great poet, that Shakspeare is a supreme poet; but Clough is always a questioning spirit, many of Mr. Arnold's most characteristic poems are poems of doubt, and what is probably the most popular passage in Shakspeare, the "to be or not to be" soliloquy is, like the character in whose mouth it is put, an embodiment of the most absolute scepticism. It will not do. I write without the smallest leaning towards the Agnostic position; but it is clear to me, as it is to most other people, that poetry is not conditioned by belief or disbelief or doubt, but by the possession of something which is independent of all three—imaginative vision and the power of rendering it.

I have been tempted, and I have fallen.

It was my bounden duty to give my impression of Miss Cleveland's book as a whole, and I have occupied nearly all the space that can be allotted to me in discussing a single essay. There is, perhaps, one excuse—that this essay, in spite of all defects of matter and manner, is the most individual and characteristic thing in the volume. There are good things in the essays on "Reciprocity," "Altruistic Faith," and "History"; but they are, after all, nothing but exceedingly clever and sympathetic imitations of Emerson by a writer who has assimilated not alone her master's manner, but something of his very cast of thought. It is Emerson diluted, but even in the dilution we catch the unmistakable Emersonian flavour. I open the book at random and read this:

"Ah me! what does our tasteless babble need so much as the savour of high thought? What do we need so much to see as that which is sacred? Who of us cannot recall the magic transmutation that took place when, sometime in the midst of idle talk, a brave soul threw down a golden thought amid all the clattering rubbish, some gleam from the life of the spirit, some sacred jewel of inner life? How it hushed the clatter! How grateful, if rebuked, we felt! How encouraged ourselves to utter that which we had not dared to speak when all utterance was so different from it! How much more this brave spirituality of our friend has helped us than any words that came to us from priest or from poet, from pulpit or from book!"

The "Ah, me!" and the notes of interjection strike a feminine and therefore a false note, for Emerson is essentially a masculine writer; but apart from these things the passage might easily be mistaken for an excerpt from the *Essays* or the *Conduct of Life*. And it is so throughout; for Miss Cleveland has loved the sage of Concord "not wisely but too well." I say not wisely, because Emerson has preached, above all things, the gospel of the preservation of individuality, and the writer of the essays we have named has suffered her individuality to be absorbed. The five historical studies are also imitative, but they are Carlylesque rather than Emersonian. They have gleams of insight, but the prevailing impression is that of a mist of rhetorical expatiation. It is, probably, these essays which are referred to in the brief dedication as having been "originally prepared for use in schools and colleges"; but they are eminently unfit for educational purposes, except in so far as they may tend to fire students with the writer's own fervid and evidently genuine sympathy with the life of the past. One thing may be truly said in Miss Cleveland's favour: that she has a true and fine feeling for the continuity of history; that she does recognise in the story of the dead centuries the action of the passions and forces that are at work to-day; and though this feeling is happily less rare than it was, it is not so common as to count for nothing. I will only add that accuracy, even in trifles, is a matter of some consequence, especially in writings prepared for use in schools and colleges, and Miss Cleveland's reputation for accuracy cannot but be clouded by such misquotations as "fresh fields and pastures new," and, worse still, "All the world's a stage, and men and women are the actors." This will never do.

JAMES ASHCROFT NOBLE.

Memorials of a Dissenting Chapel, its Foundation and Worthies; being a Sketch of the Rise of Nonconformity in Manchester, and of the Erection of the Chapel in Cross-street, with Notices of its Ministers and Trustees. By Sir Thomas Baker. (Simpkin, Marshall, & Co.)

SIR THOMAS BAKER has produced a book which, within self-imposed limitations, is an important contribution to local history. Manchester men will value it for the information it gives as to many bygone worthies of the cotton city, but it has a wider interest as a typical example of the genesis and development of Nonconformity. The Cross-street Chapel in Manchester is nearly two centuries old. Indeed, the congregation which assemble there may rightly date their origin from the refusal of their predecessors to acquiesce in the Act of Uniformity of 1662. That was a dark year for the English Church, when rampant bigotry drained it of some of its best blood and brains. In the Manchester district the Presbyterian form of church government had been generally established during the Commonwealth. The Rev. Henry Newcome, M.A., a man of earnest and sincere piety, beloved by the people, learned and useful, was then one of the ministers of the parish church. In 1660 he preached a rejoicing sermon on the restoration of Charles II. In 1662 he found himself a minister without a flock, for the charter of the dissolved or suspended "Collegiate" church was renewed, and on account of his Presbyterian ordination, his place was given to another. Three years later the Five Mile Act exiled him from Manchester, but he returned in 1670, and after suffering fines and ill-will, was allowed to preach in his own house, and afterwards in a barn. It was not until 1687 that the Dissenters ventured to have their meetings at the same time as the services of the Established Church. In 1693 the central portion of the present chapel building was erected, but it was wrecked by a mob, inspired by zeal for the Church, and a strong desire for the restoration of the Stuarts. Since then the congregation have been free from persecution and at liberty to work out their own destiny. Their freedom was not even hampered by any doctrinal trust. They are, and always have been, a society of Protestant Dissenters, unfettered by any creed. Newcome was a Puritan, and his immediate successors were of the orthodox school. There may have been some Unitarian element in the congregation, even in its earliest days, for the literature of that school of thought was circulated in the district before the building of the chapel. There was no revolt in the pews when the Rev. John Seddon, M.A., who was appointed in 1739, began to teach the unity of God.

"It is very certain" he said "that so long as a zeal for the Trinity doctrine continues among Christians, true Christianity cannot flourish: the entirely banishing it from the minds of Christians would be rendering a signal service to the Gospel."

From that time until the present day a succession of ministers have maintained the twofold tradition of culture and liberal theology. When Clive was a boy, he was taken by relations to the services of the chapel, and he wrote from Madras that Manchester was the centre of all his wishes.

The congregation were steady supporters of the Hanoverian government, and when the hopes of the Stuarts were extinguished, constant friends of national progress. The Dissenters, excluded from the national universities, organised institutions for the training both of laymen and of candidates for the ministry. The Cross-street congregation have taken their share in the work of the locality, and there are few, if any, educational or philanthropic agencies in Manchester which do not owe something to their help. They have taken an active share in the municipal affairs, and Manchester, for nearly one-third of its civic existence, has been governed by chief magistrates from the Cross Street Chapel. The congregation has also produced legislators who have sought a broader sphere, and several notable men of letters and of science. In this connection the most interesting association is that which links the memory of the gifted authoress of *Mary Barton* with the chapel of which her husband was the minister for more than half-a-century.

Sir Thomas Baker has an unrivalled acquaintance with the annals of the chapel, and has made good use of his materials.

WILLIAM E. A. AXON.

La Conquista di Roma. By Matilde Serao. (Barbera.)

THE appearance of a novel by Matilde Serao, if not the leading feature of the literary year in Italy, cannot fail to be the principal event in its world of fiction. This gifted author belongs to a small group of *novellieri* who have grafted successfully on the simple, national realism of Manzoni the more modern and complex realism of the French school. While Manzoni applied his excellent system of observation to historical subjects, the young Italian school applies it, in a more developed form, to different phases of modern life. Some, like Verga and D'Annunzio, are principally occupied with pictures of the peasantry; others, like Capuana and Matilde Serao, have given themselves entirely to the study of the higher classes, both the aristocracy and the *bourgeoisie*. To the first set of stories the usual background is the country village or the small provincial town; to the second, Rome, Naples, Milan, or any other of the large centres of commercial and social life. Signora Serao is, without contest, the cleverest writer of this latter group. She has in her much of the stuff necessary to form a first-class novelist. And she would almost reach perfection were it not at times for a lack of conscientious perseverance in the drawing of her characters, whereby much acute psychological observation is all but effaced by hurry and *laissez-aller*; were it not at other times that she sacrifices this insufficiently developed soul-reading power of hers in order to concentrate all her forces on the analysis of the physiological side of her characters, or else on a minute study of external surroundings, executed in a masterly fashion, but too often useless.

All this will seem a serious blemish to the foreign reader. But a new nation such as ours, when judging a form of literature new to it, cannot criticise too severely, nor exact too rapid a progress from its pioneers in fiction. For it is idle to accuse us, as some

foreign critics have done, of having broken with our traditions. A country which opens its literary chapter with such a realistic and modern romancer as Chaucer can speak of far-reaching connecting links between ancient and contemporary fiction; not we. Our classical *novellieri* of the Middle Ages and Renaissance have taught us even less than the *conteurs* of the Langue d'Oïl. We have, perhaps, learnt from them how to tell old-fashioned stories of intrigue, good nowadays for comediettas and farces; but, as to what concerns the study of character, we have learnt very little, and, as to the deep observation of moral or material surroundings, nothing at all.

The oldest novelist with whom the new school can connect itself is Manzoni, and even his influence may be overrated. Abroad one is apt to consider him, often from hearsay, rather as a sort of George Eliot than as an Italian Walter Scott, and therefore one is led to expect from him certain qualities which in his time and with his surroundings it was difficult for him to possess, far more to transmit to a younger generation.

This will explain, I hope, the indulgence with which Italian critics, however well informed on the progress of foreign literature, judge of their native literary products. It is from a relative point of view, rather than from an absolute one, that they consider them. Thus, Italians can pass over Signora Serao's unequal insight into character and often feeble dramatic interest in consideration of the many powerful and clever qualities, both technical and artistic, which she has introduced into our contemporary fiction. No one can equal her, either in the spirited rendering of an absolutely modern society, or in the realistic descriptions of town life. What the French school calls "le sentiment de la modernité" she possesses to a considerable degree. Thereby she has been the first to reveal to us, in an objective light, the most characteristic aspects of our own public and private life. In fact, the most striking and original portion of her work are these New Italy pictures, which, executed with much skill, contain a great deal of serious observation, and are written in a fluent, coloured style, not easily to be found in other writers. The convent, the agricultural meeting, the ladies' committee of her powerful novel *Fantasia*, the fashionable Neapolitan society, the telegraph office, and the girl school of her charming novelettes, are followed up in her last volume by an equally admirable series of purely Italian scenes. Thus, the opening of parliament, the ball at the Quirinal, the duel, the *veglione*, more especially the different phases of political and social life, the wonderful drawing of the newest quarters of the capital, in a word, all that, morally or materially, can be summed up in the Rome of 1885 is shown in a masterly fashion, certainly unrivalled in Italy, and approaching, for insight of external things, the best work of the leaders of the French realistic school.

As to the story, it has almost a secondary importance. It is a mere thread of romance, woven in and out (and too often out), among a crowd of descriptions, of which those I have just quoted are only a small part. This was not the case with Signora Serao's earlier and very remarkable novel, *Fantasia*, in which

considerable psychological study and several strong dramatic situations balanced the amount of purely descriptive pages. *La Conquista di Roma* tells us the sketchy experiences of an essentially modern man—Sangiorgio, a young Neapolitan M.P., as ambitious as uninteresting, who arrives in the capital with a firm resolution of conquering it; that is to say, of passing from the relative obscurity in which he has lived to a foremost place in its mixed world of politics, fashion, and *haute-finance*. In fact, he makes a most promising *début* in Parliament. He is not only looked upon as a rising personality in public life, but is beginning to be courted in society. His short love affair with a capricious woman of fashion, Donna Elena, is a delightful episode, charmingly told. From a literary point of view, it is infinitely superior to the principal episode of the book—his violent passion for Donna Angelica, the pretty wife of a minister, and as uninteresting a character as himself. Sangiorgio is not conquered by Rome, as the author wishes us to believe, but by this woman, who, though incapable of loving, reduces him from an energetic and ambitious man to a lazy and tearful lover, who abandons politics and spends his whole days at home, sighing for the visits which Donna Angelica but rarely and coldly pays him.

The critics have generally discussed the foolishness of the novel's title, not to say the foolishness of the tale; and among the number the most original *chameur* of our criticism, Sig. Enrico Nencioni, in a deep and witty article of our leading review, *L'Antologia*. Sig. Nencioni has justly compared *La Conquista di Roma* with *Transformation*—the latter as a picture of Papal Rome in the Sixties, the former as that of new-Italian Rome in the Eighties. In either work he recognises but small importance as novels, and much value as documents, in word-painting, of modern Roman life. To foreign eyes, however, Hawthorne has given a more exact and unprejudiced idea of our capital as it was in his days than Matilde Serao, for he has rendered its physiognomy in all its aspects, ancient and new; while, to quote again Sig. Nencioni,

"classical, Renaissance and Papal Rome have almost disappeared in the volume. The authoress, like her hero, seems to avoid, instinctively and purposely, all the great memories of the Eternal City. She is more at home in the glove shop (a first-rate realistic scene of our days) than in the piazza San Pietro or at the Thermæ of Caracalla."

To conclude, we can quarrel with Signora Serao for not having given us a sufficiently developed novel. We can find fault with her exclusively modern point of view, but we cannot deny the excellence of the book, taking it as the author intends it—viz., as a picture of Rome in the present day. The course of high-class fiction must needs pass, in its first stages, through a deep study of external surroundings and manners before it gets to its necessary completion—to an equally conscientious study of psychological character. Signora Serao, if nought else, has paved the way for the Italian George Eliot of the future, and we cannot thank her enough for this. But we expect more from her; and, as she is still young, we do not despair that she may herself one day realise this ideal. It will be time then for our criticism to alter its

way of regarding the development of novel-writing in our country; and, when reviewing the maturer work of Matilde Serao, we shall not be obliged any longer to judge it from a relative Italian standard, but from an absolute, cosmopolitan one.

CARLO PLACCI.

SOME SCOTCH BOOKS.

Old Church Life in Scotland. By the Rev. A. Edgar. (Alexander Gardner.)

Memoirs of James Begg. By Thomas Smith. (Edinburgh: Gemmell.)

Aberdour and Inchcolm: being Historical Notices of the Parish and Monastery. In Twelve Lectures. By the Rev. Wm. Ross. (Edinburgh: David Douglas.)

Writings by the Way. By J. Campbell Smith. (Blackwood.)

Inverness before Railways. By Isabel Harriet Anderson. (Inverness: Mackenzie.)

MR. EDGAR, Minister of the Parish of Mauchline, has produced an excellent and interesting book, chiefly because he has been content to adopt an unambitious plan, and to work it out thoroughly. He has searched carefully the kirk session and other records of his own parish, and of others in Ayrshire, from about the middle of the seventeenth century down to the present time, and has published the results of his investigations. Scotch parishes were, and are, very much alike; and so the character and peculiarities of church life in Scotland, a century and two centuries ago, are faithfully represented by photographs of Mauchline at these times. This book took originally the form of lectures; and it is rather a pity that Mr. Edgar has not included in it his lectures on "The Church's Provision for the Poor," "The Church's Work in providing Education for the People," and "Marriages Regular and Irregular." It is not, however, a matter for regret that Mr. Edgar passes lightly over what he terms "the higher forms and aspects of church life," for he would have spoiled his book by reviving in it dreary theological and ecclesiastical controversies. He writes very pleasantly and very simply of churches, manse, churchyards, public worship, communion services, and, above all, church discipline. To most English folks the last subject suggests illegitimacy, and perhaps, also, Burns standing about a hundred years ago on the "cutty stool" of repentance—as a matter of fact he never stood on it—and being admonished for what was in reality his irregular marriage with Jean Armour by "Daddy Auld," one of Mr. Edgar's predecessors in the pastorate of Mauchline. But the old Scotch kirk sessions were, in reality, as Mr. Edgar shows, local authorities dealing with drunkenness, quarrelling, heresy, slander, theft, and occasionally even murder. As local authorities they were for a time by no means inefficient. If they were absurdly severe, as in censuring or "delating" a man for taking some meal to his mother on Sunday, they were no respecters of persons, and probably did a great deal of social good. From what Mr. Edgar says, communion services in Scotland must frequently have been little better than great "claret sheds." In 1598 there were used at one "Lord's Supper" in Edinburgh twenty-six gallons of wine, costing £41 12s.; and in 1636 the generous corporation of Glasgow spent £160 in the same fashion. Mauchline is redolent of the memories of Burns and the Armours, of Gavin Hamilton and Holy Willie, of the somewhat mythical Mary Morrison, and the eminently questionable Poesie Nancy; and, in consequence, there is a good deal that is personally interesting in Mr. Edgar's volume. It is

hardly possible after reading it not to come to the conclusion that "Daddy Auld" was an honest, though narrow-minded, minister, and that poor William Fisher was driven to drink by Burns's satire. Mr. Edgar has not found in the Mauchline records anything to justify Burns's charge against Fisher of stealing the alms of the poor.

Although the first volume only of Dr. Thomas Smith's memoir of Dr. Begg has been published, it is evident that the work will be a failure, whether it be considered as a biography or as a contribution to the social history of Scotland. Dr. Begg was—alight to vary Mr. Lealie Stephen's description of John Wesley—an ecclesiastical game-cock, who loved an agitation or a controversy much as an American journalist loves a "boom." But he was in his life time regarded as a burly example of the "Carritch and Parritch" type of Scotchman, and, since his death he has become the patron saint of Scotch "patriots" of the sentimental, if not parochial, school. If Dr. Smith had had the capacity or the inclination, he might have made Dr. Begg the central figure of a good Scotch picture. But he takes simply the ecclesiastical game-cock view of his friend; and so we have him here studying, preaching, "visiting," agitating, but, doing nothing very notable from the mundane or human point of view. The most readable portion of the volume consists of some short chapters of autobiography, in which Dr. Begg tells the story of his earlier life. They are written with Scotch heartiness and vigour; and though they give us disappointingly little of the author's personal life, they contain several "good stories" of the kind that are popular at Scotch clerical dinner tables. Here is one of an eccentric clergyman of the name of Oliphant:

"He is said on one occasion to have borrowed half-a-crown from one of his elders before he entered the pulpit, and returned it immediately after the service was over. The elder expressed astonishment at the transaction, and asked what it meant. Mr. Oliphant said confidentially, 'I think a man aye speaks baulder when he has siller in his pooch.'"

In previous publications Dr. Ross has shown his capacity for dealing with early ecclesiastical life in Scotland, and this book, on the whole, is a very good one. Aberdour is, indeed, celebrated for little except its rural beauty, and Inchcolm is not particularly famous among monasteries. But regarding both of these Dr. Ross has been able to give many interesting details, and to make their history contribute to the illustration of the general history of the kingdom. In a general glance at Aberdour and its neighbourhood there is, of course, something, however little, that affords room for attractive allusion. The town of Dunfermline, to which the parish is quite near, was the seat of ancient Scottish royalty; and the two have been immortalised together in the "grand old ballad" of Sir Patrick Spens. In Dunfermline it was that the king sat "drinking the bluid-red wine," and Aberdour is generally conjectured to have been the harbour of the ill-fated knight. The noble families of Murray and Morton, who played such an important part in the most stirring period of the country's annals, possessed lands in the neighbourhood. And Inchcolm derives a certain interest from its shadowy association with Columba. About the early ecclesiastical condition of the district Dr. Ross has little of consequence to say. More interesting is his discussion of the character and work of Regent Murray, of whom he is a hearty admirer. Of Earl Morton Dr. Ross does not speak in very favourable terms, although he is comparatively charitable to him. He says nothing of Morton's dalliance with the Tulchan episcopacy, of his refusal to counten-

ance the assemblies, or of his unqualified hatred of preachers. At the same time he dwells on the fact that the stern Regent confiscated the Church's benefices to his own treasury, and attacked even the spiritual liberties of the Church. In the concluding lectures we have glimpses of church life in Aberdour from the fifteenth till the end of the eighteenth century. Of the ecclesiastical politics of the important period thus covered Dr. Ross speaks with accuracy and intelligence, albeit his tone is occasionally rather bitter. Of the ordinary round of church life among the people we get some noteworthy incidents. Two of the elders went through the village during church hours to look after those who were unnecessarily absent from worship. A certain Henry Tyrie is spoken of as "comparing" to a summons for default on this head, and only escaped punishment on promising that he would not do it again. Hugh Bailzie, an elder, brought up a pipe of wine to his hostelry on the Sabbath day, and no doubt considered himself fortunate in escaping with an admonition. Robert Young was reckless enough to give it as his opinion "that it was never a good world since there were so many sessions." He was naturally "rebooked shairply." Education in the district was, as elsewhere in the country, in a bad plight. The schoolmaster had little learning to convey, and few there were that wanted it. A good deal is said here concerning the facts of witchcraft. Many poor creatures suffered death in Aberdour, on accusations of this kind. Dr. Ross closes with a lecture on sessions affairs in the parish towards the close of the last century. His remarks on patronage and on Broad Church opinion show a somewhat unseasonable warmth of feeling, which is partly explained by the fact that these lectures were written more than twenty years ago. Dr. Ross's occasional witticisms are seldom good, and his moralisings might well have been omitted. The author, by the way, should get rid of the notion that the author of "Hardyknute" perhaps also wrote "Sir Patrick Spens."

It is in virtue mainly of the biographical section of it that *Writings by the Way* is entitled to a place in this column. Fully half of the book—consisting of essays on such subjects as Carlyle, Newton, the True and the False in History, the Doings and Drifts of the Age, and Realism, Idealism, and Positivism—is in a much higher latitude, and is essentially Scotch only in its humour, its imagination, and the metaphysical bias of the undoubted erudition it displays. There is, too, in the essay on Positivism, a fine vein of sturdy Scotch opinionativeness, of what to critics unfamiliar with northern characteristics may seem intellectual arrogance. Since *Writings by the Way* were published, its author has been appointed sheriff of the important and busy city of Dundee. It is to be hoped that no witness or defendant will have the temerity to admit to Sheriff Smith that he holds Positivist opinions, for what meroy is such an unfortunate likely to have at the hands of a judge who says, in a spirit worthy of Braxfield himself, that if Comte had been put into a Scotch lunatic asylum he would never have been allowed to leave it? The biographical sketches, already alluded to, deal mostly with eminent Scotch lawyers who figured in the earlier part of the present century, such as Lords Neaves, Ardmillan, Hope, Murray, and Colonsay, and Henry Glassford Bell, although Mr. Smith also photographs other Edinburgh and Scotch celebrities, like Mrs. Stirling of the "Mystifications," and Prof. Ferrier. These sketches, many of which are illustrated with enjoyable anecdotes, are written with perfect taste, indicate great insight into character, and deserve the careful attention of all who desire to know what Scotch

life, society, and character are—or have been. To return for a moment to the larger essays included in this volume, Mr. Smith has, in his paper on Carlyle, come nearer the truth about Mrs. Carlyle than any other writer since the appearance of the Froude "revelations," with the single, and (considering the extent of his personal knowledge of the subject) the inevitable exception of Mr. Venables.

Miss Anderson tells the story of Inverness as it was thirty years ago, very unassumingly, but in what we imagine to be a very faithful way. Much of what she records is of purely local interest; but a rather vivid sense of humour enables her to relate an occasional good story pleasantly, and to give a bright account of the "characters" who adorned old Inverness. Her book will no doubt be esteemed by those who may have a familiar knowledge of the persons and incidents she describes.

NOTES AND NEWS.

MR. REGINALD L. POOLE intends to edit Wyclif's *De Dominio Divino* for the Wyclif Society before he brings out vol. ii., containing Book II. of the *De Civili Dominio*, of which the first volume or book is ready for issue. This course is rendered advisable by Wyclif's treatment of his subject.

MESSRS. SEELEY & Co. will publish this month *A Short History of Napoleon I.*, by Prof. J. R. Seeley.

MR. C. M. DOUGHTY, of Gonville and Caius College, has in the press a volume of *Travels in Northern Arabia* in 1876 and 1877. It will be published by the Cambridge University Press, and will contain illustrations and a map.

THE REV. J. H. OVERTON has in the press a work on *Life in the English Church, 1660-1714*. As the title implies, it does not deal with the controversies or the ecclesiastical politics of the period, but shows how the clergy lived and worked; how the laity were affected by their influence; how the services of the Church were conducted, and what was the special character of her preaching and of her religious literature; and what was the relation of the Church to the social life of the period, and to other Christian communities at home and abroad.

BARON A. E. VON NORDENSKIÖLD will publish this season, through Messrs. Macmillan, a new work on *Greenland*, with illustrations.

A NEW edition of Thornton's *Gazetteer of India* is announced by Messrs. W. H. Allen & Co. The work is to be reduced in size by the omission of many of the less important details, while at the same time there will be given many hundred names of places not included in any former edition. The areas and populations have been revised in accordance with the Census Report of 1881. The book will be edited by Mr. Roper Lethbridge and Mr. A. N. Wolleston, and will form one volume of about 1,000 pages octavo.

A *Life of W. Stanley Jevons*, by his Wife, will be published shortly by Messrs. Macmillan, who will also publish Mr. Jevons's fragment on *Principles of Economics*.

MR. T. L. KINGSTON-OLIPHANT's work on *The New English*—a sequel to his well-known book on *The Old and Middle English*—is to be published this season.

PROF. CHURCH has in preparation a new historical tale of the period of the Great Rebellion, which will be entitled *With the King at Oxford*. It will be illustrated in a similar style to the *Chantry Priest of Barnet*, and will probably appear in October.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN's announcements include three novels: Mr. Wm. Black's *White Heather*, in 3 vols.; *Nuttie's Father*, by Miss C. M. Yonge, in 2 vols.; and *Voices crying in the Wilderness*, by Miss F. Levien.

MR. GRANT ALLEN's volume on *Darwin*, which begins Messrs. Longman's series of biographies under the title of "English Worthies," is to appear very shortly; and the second volume, *Marlborough*, by Mr. G. Saintsbury, will be published in the autumn. Among the succeeding volumes are *Steele*, by Mr. Austin Dobson; *Sir T. More*, by Mr. J. Cotter Morison; *Wellington*, by Mr. R. L. Stevenson; *Lord Peterborough*, by Mr. Walter Besant; *Claverhouse*, by Mr. Mowbray Morris; *Latimer*, by Canon Creighton; *Shaftesbury*, by Mr. H. D. Traill; *Garrick*, by Mr. W. H. Pollock; *Raleigh*, by Mr. Edmund Gosse; *Ben Jonson*, by Mr. J. A. Symonds; *Isaac Walton*, by Mr. A. Lang; and *Canning*, by Mr. F. H. Hill. The series will be edited by Mr. A. Lang.

THE Cambridge University Press announces as nearly ready *The Diplomatic Correspondence of Earl Gower, English Ambassador at the Court of Versailles from June 1790 to August 1792*. The letters are edited from the originals in the Record Office, by Mr. Oscar Browning, who will furnish an Introduction and Notes.

Reminiscences of Sport in India is the title of a new work by Gen. G. F. Burton, which will be published shortly by Messrs. W. H. Allen & Co.

THE volume on *Hunting*, by the Duke of Beaufort and Mr. Mowbray Morris, which commences Messrs. Longmans' "Badminster Library of Sports and Pastimes," already announced in the ACADEMY, will be ready in October. It will contain contributions from the Earl of Suffolk and Berkshire, the Rev. E. W. L. Davies, Mr. Digby Collins, and Mr. A. E. T. Watson. In addition to the books which we have previously mentioned, the series will include *Racing*, by the Earl of Suffolk and Messrs. W. G. Craven, A. Coventry, and A. E. T. Watson; and *Riding and Driving*, by Mr. R. Weir and Major Dixon.

MESSRS. GINN & Co., of Boston, announce that the revised edition of *Beowulf and The Fight at Finnsburgh*, with text and glossary, edited by Prof. James A. Harrison, of Washington Lee University, and Prof. Robert Sharp, of the University of Louisiana, is now ready. A number of corrections have been made, and an appendix of recent readings has been added, based on late criticisms and essays of Sievers, Kluge, Cosijn, Holder, and Walker.

MESSRS. W. H. ALLEN & Co. announce for early publication a *Life of General Francis Rawdon Chesney*, edited by Mr. Stanley Lane-Poole.

THE Rev. John Brown, Minister of the Bunyan Meeting, Bedford, has in preparation a book on *The Life and Times of John Bunyan*. It will be published by Messrs. Isbister.

THE October number of the *English Illustrated Magazine*, which will be the first number of a new volume, will contain the opening numbers of a new serial story by Mr. D. Christie Murray, entitled "Aunt Rachel."

THE Rev. Canon Basil Wilberforce is announced to contribute a series of articles to the *Christian Commonwealth* on "Topics of the Time; or, some Sins of the Day."

MESSRS. LONGMANS will publish in October a new work entitled *The Fall of Constantinople*, being the story of the Fourth Crusade, by Mr. Edwin Pears, late President of the European Bar at Constantinople.

At the Johns Hopkins University in Baltimore they are looking forward to their opening

address being delivered by an English visitor, Archdeacon Farrar.

MR. THOMAS HUGHES'S *Life and Times of Peter Cooper* is to be published this autumn.

MESSRS. CASSELL & COMPANY have in preparation a series of new and original works of romance and adventure, which will be issued under the general title of "Cassell's Rainbow Series." The first book, which will be published simultaneously in England and America on Monday next, is entitled *As it was Written*, by S. Luska.

TOMO V. of the excellent *Historia del Ampurdan*, by Don José Pella y Forgas, has just appeared. The illustrations are quite equal in beauty and utility to those of the former volumes. The architectural drawings and photographs are valuable and well chosen. We would draw especial attention to the rudely-carved "Majestat," or crucifix of Cruilles, so different from the ordinary type, and which well represents the dignity of the "Rex tremendae Majestatis," even on the Cross. The text deals with the beginnings of feudalism, and with the influence of monasticism from the tenth to the twelfth century. The work fully bears out its sub-title of "A Study of Civilisation in North-Eastern Catalonia," and is of equal importance to the historian and sociologist as to the student of art and architecture.

WITH reference to the speech of M. Renan given in last week's ACADEMY, a correspondent sends the following extract from a diocesan journal of the South of France. It well represents the bitterness of party spirit in France:

"M. Renan, celui qui un jour arracha à N. S. J. O. son divin diadème, est aujourd'hui devenu un personnage fort important. On lui a offert à Tréguier 'un dîner celtique' et tandis qu'il buvait, frais, souriant de ce rire gai et insouciant qui épouvante, la Bretagne catholique répétait le long des grèves et dans les campagnes, des malédictions contre l'apostat."

"Cette triste et fière mélodie commence par ces vers de Brizeux:

"Nous avons un cœur franc pour détester les traîtres,

Nous adorons Jésus le Dieu de nos ancêtres."

Et à la fin des strophes, rétentit ce refrain vengeur et méprisant: 'Pleure terre de Gradlon et de Corentin! Prairies et bruyères bretonnes, pleurez, car le pied de l'apostat a foulé le sol de granit!'"

ORIGINAL VERSE.

WEARIHEAD.

DEAR Nature, hide me in thy inmost heart
Safe from the pangs of doubt and strife of will,
Mine own and others: I would fain lie still,
Bathed in thy silence, of thy life a part.
Unconscious and unerring as thou art,
Bear me as mothers bear their babes, until
Of thy pure strength my weakness takes its fill,
And I may dare on some new course to start.
Find me some quiet grave wherein my soul
May lie as bodies lie when life is fled,
Freed from the madness of its own control,
By Wisdom's self through unknown changes sped
In sleep unvexed of dream of end or goal,
And, living still, be all as good as dead.

EMILY PRIFTER.

OBITUARY.

To the unusually long list of persons of literary eminence who have died during the past month is to be added the name of Dr. M. M. Kalisch, one of our ablest Hebrew scholars. Dr. Kalisch died at the Baslow Hydropathic Establishment, Derbyshire, on August 23, at the age of 57. He was born of Israelitish parents in Pomerania, and was educated at the University of Berlin. In 1848 he came to this country as a political

refugee, and found employment as a tutor in the Rothschild family, by whose assistance he was enabled to devote himself to literature. He was one of the few Hebraists of Jewish birth and education who have displayed a thorough comprehension of, and sympathy with, the modern scientific methods in philology. His *Hebrew Grammar* and his unfinished *Commentary on the Pentateuch* are works of a very high order of merit. Another book by Dr. Kalisch, entitled *Path and Goal*, appeared in 1880, and is a discussion of the old problems of the "highest good," and the final aim of human conduct—in form a sort of Platonic dialogue between representatives of the various schools of modern philosophic thought. The work attracted some attention at the time, on account of its literary power and the singular fairness and insight with which opposing views were stated. Perhaps it would have attained a more marked success if it had been published anonymously, as the author's reputation had been gained by qualities very different from those in which the merit of the book consisted. Dr. Kalisch, during the latter years of his life, suffered from constant ill-health.

We regret to record the death, in Norway, of the Rev. Frederick Metcalfe, one of the senior fellows of Lincoln College, Oxford, and vicar of St. Michael's in the same city—this being one of the two Oxford livings which a fellow of Lincoln, even though married, can hold with his fellowship. Mr. Metcalfe took his degree at Cambridge so long ago as 1838. He is best known for his two books of Norwegian travel, published in 1856 and 1858, when the Scandinavian peninsula was almost unknown to English tourists. Another book of travel, *The Oxonian in Iceland*, appeared in 1861. In 1858 he published a *History of German Literature*, and in 1880 a volume entitled *The Englishman and the Scandinavian*, a comparison of the national character of the two peoples as shown in their early literature and institutions. In 1882 he edited for the Clarendon Press the Latin legend of St. Olaf, from a MS. in the library of Corpus Christi College, Oxford. His only works relating to other than Scandinavian subjects are his translations of Becker's *Charicles* and *Gallus*, of which improved editions were subsequently brought out by the Rev. Isaac Taylor.

THE PROPOSED UNIVERSITY FOR LONDON.

THE public has now before it the two schemes prepared respectively by the Committee of Convocation and the Committee of the Association for Promoting a Teaching University for London. These two schemes are practically identical. "Subject to the reservation for further consideration of some matters of detail," the Association Committee "is of opinion that the proposals contained in the report of the Committee of Convocation should receive the support of the Association." In other words, we have now before us the highest ideal it has been possible for the leaders of this movement to form of the function of a local university in London. The London public does not occupy itself very much with educational matters; but we trust that on this occasion at least it will study the proposed scheme, viewing it in relation both to university life elsewhere, especially in other European capitals, and to the possibilities which exist here. Such study, we feel convinced, can but lead to one conclusion—a determination that London *shall* have a university, but a determination that the present scheme must be rejected entirely. Let us have no teaching university for ten years, for twenty years, but let us not hamper the future with such an institution as this. To call this *omnium gatherum* of everything, from a night school to the British Museum, a "Teaching University" is merely to caricature the aims, the means,

and the strength of university life. If this is all that is possible, then let London starve intellectually rather than accept such stones as these in the place of bread!

We can only imagine one scheme which could equal this in its incongruity, and that would raise the laughter of all Europe. Suppose a French reformer were to step forward as conjuror: "Here, gentleman, are some dozen very useful institutions: for example, the Ecole Normale, the Ecole des Mines, the Ecole des Ponts et Chaussées, the Ecole Polytechnique, the Ecole d'Application du Génie, &c. I have also taken some half-dozen Commissions pour l'examen des candidats in different subjects, a bit of the Institut, and another of the Bibliothèque Nationale, besides a few other odds and ends. You see I just pass over them this report drawn up by twelve of their most distinguished members, and *eh presto* you have a harmonious whole—the new University of Paris! If I have left out anything of importance, you will find no difficulty in sticking it on anywhere hereafter."

A similar attempt at sleight of hand seems to us to have been made by the Association Committee; but we fail to see why they should not have been still more catholic in their selection of bricks for this new temple of intellect. Why should the Academy of Music and the Pharmaceutical Society, why should the Royal Naval College, why should the National School of Cookery, be left out in the cold? Are there not also Queen's College and Bedford College, whose students listen to the same or like teachers as those of University College? Surely they have as great a claim to be of "university rank" as the various Nonconformist colleges, or shall we say the Birkbeck Institute?

But let us examine a little more in earnest the proposed scheme; and in order to do so, let us endeavour to arrive at some idea of what the functions of a local teaching university should be. It is, perhaps, easier to begin the definition of a university from the negative side; and we believe most of our readers will agree with us in holding that a university is neither a school, nor a complex of schools, for providing men with practical training, or with professional knowledge. These are essentially the missions of technical schools and professional corporations. Here it is that the Association scheme goes most hopelessly astray. The institutions which are to be brought into connection with the proposed university are, in several cases, technical colleges and professional examining bodies which have no relation whatever to university life. Let us consider some examples. The Council of Legal Education can hardly be considered even local. It is the general examining body for the grade of barrister in this country, and as such, is recognised by the state. It is localised in London, because London is the capital, and this localisation will grow more anomalous as the resident bar in the leading provincial towns becomes more numerous. It cannot enter into closer relations with a local London university than with any other university in the country. All it can do is to demand a certain intellectual, apart from professional, training from those who wish to be called to the bar, and to recognise certain examinations as a sufficient test. But in this matter it certainly will give no preference to London over Oxford or Cambridge. That the Inns of Court pay for certain professors who teach law in London arises rather from a past fear of parliamentary enquiry into their expenditure than from a desire to found a local legal school. These professors also, in so far as their lectures are attended, prepare for a professional examination and do not give the intellectual training which we must demand even from the faculty of laws in a university. Much the same remarks apply to

the Incorporated Law Society and the Royal Colleges of Physicians and Surgeons. These bodies are national, are professional, and cannot enter into close relations with one university in preference to another. When we turn to the technical colleges we find the committee have adopted the same narrow view of university purpose. We want technical colleges in England—all we can get—if we can only drive young people into them; but to teach brewing, carriage-making, and carpentry, is not the function of a university. To drag these colleges into the scheme is like an attempt to affiliate the Karlsruhe Polytechnicum with the Hochschule in Heidelberg—both serve equally important but quite distinct purposes. Similar reasoning applies to the school founded by the state at South Kensington, with a definite, undoubtedly useful, but non-academic aim. As to "colleges which are intended to aid the evening studies of persons engaged in business," their inclusion in the scheme would be laughable, were it not seriously meant. Perhaps under this heading we may also include mechanics' institutes, and the Sunday lectures at working men's clubs; for a scheme sufficiently broad to contain the London University Extension, the British Museum, the Inns of Court, and other centres of lucidity must certainly find room for these! A university exists in order to advance the mental life of the country by giving intellectual training to its younger, and by exciting and assisting original work among its older members. If it gives only professional training to any of its students, it so far fails in its purpose. It prepares the mind to receive such training; it does not give it. If the training given by any faculty has taught the student a definite method of earning his living, and not how to use his intellect, that faculty is most certainly not accomplishing what we understand by university work. We are aware that these remarks may, in a certain sense, be applied to the medical faculty which is now recognised as an essential part of every university. But apart from the purely theoretical side of medical studies, we believe every medical teacher would agree with us in emphasising the importance of a previous general scientific training. The increasing importance of the Cambridge Medical School may, to a great extent, be attributed to the fact that the majority of its members have first graduated in either arts or science, while those acquainted with the London hospitals could doubtless give evidence of the superiority of those students who have previously received an academic training.

We think then, that the first vital failure of the proposed scheme arises from this misconception of the object of a university. The aim of such a body is to develop the intellectual life, to increase, in the broadest sense, the theoretical and scientific knowledge of its students and members. To place a local university in special relation to state and national institutions on the one hand, and on the other to incorporate in it schools giving professional or technical education, is to show a lamentable ignorance, not only of the nature of existing universities, but of the academic ideal in itself. Cumbersome faculties formed from every sort and grade of teacher, composed of men not daily working side by side to a common end, will hardly elect boards of studies capable of producing anything but compromises. If it becomes a question whether a certain branch of learning shall be a necessary subject of examination, what hope is there of a decision when it is judged, not from its intellectual value, but for its professional or technical profit? Is it not clear that the technical schools, whose business is not to prepare students for graduation, will either be diverted from the purpose for which the nation with some sacrifice is founding them,

or else that the academic teaching in London will fall even below the level of the present university examinations? This will be founding a "teaching university" indeed, wherein it will not be the recognised teachers who examine their own students, but examinations twisted so as somehow to suit a dozen absolutely divergent bodies which will drag these teachers after them. We cannot conceive what the great London colleges have to gain from such proposals.

More fatal still to the success of the scheme, if possible, is the patchwork by which this new university is to be tacked on to the old. The old university is essentially a state and non-local examining body; the majority of its students are drawn from the various "county colleges," both in this country and the colonies. These colleges are at present something less than universities, and more than schools. They do very much the same work as the higher classes in a first-rate German gymnasium. To these colleges the present London university must adapt its examinations, and it would be highly unjust to them if it were to change its standard. Yet this is precisely what the teachers of London demand. They want something quite different from the standard which rules at Burlington House. They want to regulate the examination of their own students, and so endeavour to preserve some originality, some freedom in the lecture-room. This can never exist unless teachers are brought personally in contact, and have at least an equally high standard. How can this possibly be under the new scheme? Is it to commit a great injustice to the affiliated colleges, or are the London teachers to submit to the old yoke under a new name? Under the third paragraph, "Constituent Colleges," we read—"The constituent colleges to consist of the following bodies in or near London;" under the fourth paragraph—"Each faculty shall consist of the representatives of the constituent colleges;" and, finally, under the seventh—"Candidates to be admitted to matriculation and all degrees other than degrees in the medical faculty without regard to the place of education." The first sentence we have cited, taken in conjunction with the second, makes the faculties and boards of study local, but the last throws open the examinations, presided over by a local teaching body, to the whole world. Is this, we ask in astonishment, the spirit we imagined connoted in the adjective *teaching* attached to the name of the new university? Is it fair to the affiliated colleges of the present university that the London teachers should direct examinations wherein their own students are to compete with this enormous advantage against those of the county colleges? We think every reader must agree with us in holding this utterly contrary to the ideas implied in a *teaching* university. But there may be an escape from this dilemma. We have looked carefully through the report of the Committee of Convocation, and we find no reference whatever to the *appointment of examiners*. So far as we can discover, the boards of study will not have the right to suggest, still less to elect examiners. In fact, their power in the matter of examinations at all, as well as that of the faculties, seems merely consultative. What, then, if the examiners remain completely independent of the teachers, and are instructed to bear in mind the past standard of the present university and the interests of the "county colleges"! That would be a solution of the difficulty indeed! but one hardly likely to meet with the approval of the London teachers. How far the present scheme may be said in general to have that approval would be perhaps difficult to determine. In the conferences held by the sub-committee with various

groups of teachers, it is certain that divergent views were often expressed; but we have reason to believe that no votes were ever taken. The scheme as it stands, then, represents rather the opinion of the sub-committee than that of the Association at large definitely expressed.

Probably the warmest advocates of the present scheme would admit the necessity of its being thoroughly criticised; and if we have not hesitated to draw attention to what seems to us fatal errors, it arises from our desire that, if we are to have a London university at all, it may be something of which Londoners may not be ashamed. Whatever happens let us not block the way with another unwieldy institution, which can never be that which it lays claim to be—a genuine university. The past has hampered us with one such, let us save the future a second.

That criticism is far easier than creation is trite enough and true enough, and our readers may naturally ask what better suggestions we ourselves have to make. To enter into them on the present occasion at any length is impossible, but we hope to do so later elsewhere. Suffice it here to say, that we hold the only possibility, at present, for a genuine teaching university consists in the foundation of a "local side" to the present university. Such side to be quite independent of the examinations and regulations of the present university, which will continue to exercise the functions it has always possessed. The official heads of the present university may be those of the new side; but so far as teaching and examining are concerned, these must be in the hands neither of the old senate nor of Convocation, but of bodies chosen by the teachers of the new "local side." For the formation of this new "local side" we see no bodies in London beyond the medical schools and University and King's Colleges, which offer really academic elements. These could provide a medical faculty unrivalled in the country, and the beginnings of by no means despicable arts and science faculties. With such beginnings these faculties might appeal to the public purse, and draw to themselves and to the London University those teachers who, far more suited to academic functions, are at present endeavouring to draw normal schools and technical colleges out of their natural course into that university sphere to which they do not properly belong. We stand behind none in our desire for a genuine university to stir up the intellectual life of our great city, and to fill its teachers and researchers with a much-needed *esprit de corps*, but we do protest against its place being usurped by a second corporation which in no way tallies with the true ideal of an academic body.

KARL PEARSON.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- BÜHNENDICHTUNGEN, klassische, der Spanier, hrsg. u. erklärt v. M. Krenkel. II. Calderon, der wunderthätige Zauberer. Leipzig: Barth. 5 M. 40 Pf.
KAYSER, H. Zur Syntax Molière's. Kiel: Lipsius. 1 M. 20 Pf.
MOUSSET, P. de. En volturin: voyage en Italie et en Sicile. Paris: Oalmann Lévy. 3 fr. 50 c.
PRINTZEN, W. Marivaux. Sein Leben, seine Werke u. seine literar. Bedeutung. Leipzig: Fock. 2 M.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

- RIEHTER, K. Die botanische Systematik u. ihr Verhältnis zur Anatomie u. Physiologie der Pflanzen. Wien: Faeszy. 4 M.
TRIEBEL, R. Ueb. Oelbehälter in Wurzeln von Compositen. Leipzig: Engelmann. 6 M. 50 Pf.
WERNER, K. Die italienische Philosophie d. 19. Jahrh. 3. Bd. Die krit. Zersetzung u. speculative Umbildung d. Ontologismus. Wien: Faeszy. 8 M. 40 Pf.

PHILOLOGY, ETC.

- BAOBER, W. Leben u. Werke d. Abulwalid Merwan Ibn Ganah (R. Jona) u. die Quellen seiner Schriftklärung. Leipzig: Schulze. 4 M.

- CARSI BASSI et Atilii Fortunatiani de metris libri. Ad fidem codicis Neapolitani rec. H. Kell. Lipsig: Teubner. 1 M. 80 Pf.
 GUTHRIE, W. O. De interrogationibus obliquis apud Ciceronem observationes selectae. Lipsig: Fock. 1 M. 80 Pf.
 KUHNENAU, R. De Triasubjugatione metrorum indicorum gente quæstio rhythmica et historica. Breslau: Köhler. 1 M.
 MUSEO italiano di antichità classica, diretto da Dom. Comparetti. Vol. I. Puntata III. Turin: Loescher. 15 fr.
 STREINITZ, S. De affirmandi particulis latinis. I. Profecto. Breslau: Köhler.
 WALLER, G. Excursus criticus in P. Papinii Statili Silvas. Breslau: Köhler. 1 M.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE "MEMORIE INUTILI" OF CARLO GOZZI.
 Manchester: Aug. 31, 1885.

I should like to be allowed to correct in one particular the pleasant and appreciative notice of Masi's edition of the *Fiabe* of Carlo Gozzi, which appears in the current number of the ACADEMY, p. 133. In the haste of the moment the writer has been led into an inaccuracy which, though trifling, should, I think, be set right at once.

The *Memorie Inutili* have not remained unpublished. They were printed during the lifetime and under the direct care of the wayward and pre-eminently gifted Count Carlo, under a title which is highly characteristic of their author, and runs as follows:—"Memorie Inutili della Vita di Carlo Gozzi, scritte da lui Medesimo, e pubblicate per Umiltà—volumi tre—In Venezia, Stamperia Palese 1797."

The work is now sufficiently rare to justify a re-issue, because the matter is, as your reviewer declares it to be, of extraordinary interest. Readers of all kinds find the romance of real life meeting them there at every turn, in a quite unexpected and very bewitching manner, to be equalled only in the *Fiabe* themselves.

In addition to the quotations given from these memoirs by Ernesto Masi, in the work under review in the ACADEMY, copious extracts will be found in the very clever and attractive Essay upon Carlo Gozzi, by Giovanni Battista Magrini, published in Italy in 1876. English readers, however, may turn, with the certainty of finding pleasure and profit, to Vernon Lee's delightful work, *Italy in the Eighteenth Century*, which contains by far the best account of Gozzi to be found out of Italian literature, told, too, in a manner well befitting the seductive story.

A translation into English of these *Memorie Inutili*, published per Umiltà, carefully edited, with some judicious excisions of matter which, at the time had only a restricted, and so to speak, polemic interest, would be as interesting and as instructive historically as the autobiography of Benvenuto Cellini, and would not fail to find a ready and wide acceptance among all English-speaking communities.

E. H. WESTBOURNE.

"PRIMER" OR "PRIMER."

Kilburn: Aug. 29, 1885.

It is to be hoped that Mr. A. J. Ellis is teaching us the right pronunciation of this word when it means "an A B C book." He might have strengthened his argument as to the ordinary usage nowadays in London by saying that Nuttall, the recognised authority for the now defunct "spelling-bees," gives *primer* alone. But some of his strictures on the "Cambridge M.A." would have been spared if he had consulted Bailey's *Dictionary* (my edition is the sixteenth, 1755). There I find the word under three headings, viz., a *primer*, one who primes a gun; *primer* (no pronunciation is given), a letter of a certain size; and the word whose pronunciation is certainly not quite fixed yet. This is given as both *primer* and *primmer*, as if it were sometimes spelt with a double m to

mark the pronunciation. Bailey derives it from "*primus*, q. d. *primus liber*," and says it is "a little Book, in which Children are first taught to read; also a sort of Popish Prayer-Book." This second meaning seems to show a possible derivation from *primus* direct, and not thorough *primarius*, as Mr. Ellis would have it, from its use at the canonical hour of prime. The two pronunciations noted in Chambers point to an idea which I have—I know not how truly—that Scotch people generally say *prīmer*.

Mr. Ellis appears to argue too much from analogy, the bane of English orthoepists. Everybody will grant him *primrose* and *primitive*; but can he persuade us to alter our pronunciation of *primary*, *primæte*, *primæval*, *primordial*, or *primogeniture*, though they all "are ultimately *primus*"?

HENRY T. WHARTON.

London: Aug. 29, 1885.

Mr. Ellis quotes his own book, *Speech in Song*, stating that *primer* is not from the verb to prime; and then at the end of his interesting paper he says *primer* is one who *primes*.

The small paper Prayer-book in which children were taught to read was so named from the *Liber primarius*, "an office of the B. Virgin," the Romish book of devotions, and then it was extended to any book of instruction. Webster says that it is contracted from the Low Latin *primæ liber*, a book read at *prime*, or the first hour.

Although Mr. Ellis cites Webster, he says that the printer's use of the word he does not meet with in dictionaries; but Webster gives it, and even accompanies his definition with a specimen of *great primer type*.

Perhaps the Cambridge M.A. does not study English pronunciation, which may excuse him from knowing the pronunciation of *prim*, *primrose*, &c.; but he could resort on Mr. Ellis for not pronouncing *primary* as *primary*.

I think that it would be far better to pronounce it *prīmer*, because, unless the m be doubled, that is the more natural mode. I used formerly to hear it oftener pronounced *primmer* than *primer*, but for printing type I have heard it called *prīmer*. I certainly think there is nothing absolute about it. In Crabb's *Tech. Dict.* the only pronunciation shown for all these meanings is *prīmer*. *Prīmage* I have heard pronounced *primmage*. In fact, there must be no dogmatism on these topics. I suspect that in a land of free speech free pronunciation must be included very often.

C. A. WARD.

"RUSSIA UNDER THE TZARS."

Loughton: August 31, 1885.

It is no doubt under a misapprehension that you describe *Russia under the Tzars* as consisting mainly of a reprint of articles from *The Times*, for this is very far from being the case. The whole of the first volume and several chapters of the second are entirely new, while those (on Education, the Zemstvo, and the Press) which originally appeared in *The Times* were in great part rewritten and recast and enriched with many fresh facts. As I translated both the articles and the book (except the concluding chapter), revised the whole, and read the proofs, I speak with knowledge, and as the statement in so influential a journal as the ACADEMY that the work is a reprint may impair its reputation, and not improbably check its sale, I trust you will kindly insert this rectification in your forthcoming issue.

WILLIAM WESTALL.

A VISIT TO SYRACUSE.

Combe Vicarage, near Woodstock: Aug. 19, 1885.

On May 13 I came to Syracuse from Catania. I chanced (θεῶν τύχη) to reach the door of the

museum simultaneously with Comm. Ing. Francesco Saverio Cavallari, V. Direttore degli Scavi e dei Musei del Regno, Syracuse—to quote the words on his card—one of the three joint authors of *Topografia archeologica di Siracusa* (Palermo, 1883). I have seen the twenty-two Doric columns which (all that remain of thirty-six) project, with their capitals, from the sides of the cathedral—thirteen on the north, nine on the south. The temple they belonged to has been spoken of as the Temple of Minerva; but that mentioned in Cicero's *Verrine Orations* has been placed at the south-eastern end of Ortygia (the site of modern Syracuse), while these remains are in the middle of it. The columns may have belonged to a temple of Artemis, the Fount of Arethusa not being far off. Pindar's words (*Nem. i. 1*) are as follows:

Ἀμπεῖονα σὺνδὸν Ἀλφεοῦ
 κλεινὰν Συρακοσσῶν θέλος, Ὀρτυγία,
 δέμοντι Ἀρτέμιδος.

Signor Cavallari took me to what is called the Temple of Diana (Artemis), and showed me a very old Greek inscription that has been brought to light recently, and that records a dedication to Apollo. He then took me to the Fount of Arethusa. He told me that the phenomenon spoken of by Brydson does not exist now.

J. HOSKYNs-ABRAHAM.

"OFFPRINTS" OR "AFTERPRINTS."

Beechcroft, Bishopston, Glasgow: Aug. 25, 1885.

In the case of many "offprints" or "afterprints" there are two notable omissions which I have found the cause of much trouble. These are the number of the volume from which the paper is extracted and the original paging of the paper. By reason of these omissions it often happens that, on preparing to give the proper reference to a memoir in one's own possession, it is found impossible to do so.

THOMAS MUIR.

SCIENCE.

Harbours and Docks. By Leveson Francis Vernon Harcourt. In 2 vols. (Oxford: Clarendon Press.)

In these two handsome volumes the physical features, history, construction, equipment, and maintenance of harbours and docks, with statistics as to their commercial development, are treated in a somewhat similar manner to that adopted by the author in his previous work on rivers and canals, in the hope that the two books together may "furnish a fairly complete exposition of the principles and practice of hydraulic engineering as applied to navigation and commerce, both inland and marine." The limits necessarily imposed in dealing with so large a subject in a single volume of text—the second volume contains plates alone—have not allowed the author to enter into very detailed accounts of the various works described, or even to allude to all the principal ports of the world. But he has successfully brought out the prominent features of the examples selected, and has thus presented a comprehensive view of this important and difficult branch of engineering, which will be of real value to students and civil engineers. Shipowners and merchants will also find a good deal of useful information concerning the appliances and arrangements at various ports; and the appendices give details as to tides, and dimensions of locks and entrances, with tables of tonnage and trade statistics.

Besides embodying in this work the results of personal observation, experience, and practice, the author has freely sought the co-operation of his professional brethren, some of whom furnished specially written particulars of their respective ports, and the assistance thus received is duly acknowledged in the preface and notes. Valuable information has also been gleaned from the libraries of the Institution of Civil Engineers and the Ecole des Ponts et Chaussées at Paris. In this way a mass of useful material has been brought together in a very interesting and accessible form, and the method of arrangement is admirably simple and convenient. Harbours and docks are separately dealt with in two distinct parts, and in each case a ready comprehension of general principles, methods of construction, and accessory works, is aided by clear and concise descriptions of the most important existing examples at home and abroad. The first three chapters deal with the pressure and influence of the wind in relation to the construction and maintenance of harbours; the generation and motion of waves, and their force, as shown by damages at lighthouses, beacons, and breakwaters; and the phenomena of tides, currents, and changes in coasts. In chap. iv. the forms of harbours are classified under five heads, so that comparisons may be readily instituted between the separate groups, the different systems of construction contrasted, and the causes of the success or failure of special examples investigated. The next thirteen chapters deal with jetties and breakwaters; breakwaters formed of a mound and superstructure; upright wall breakwaters; jetty harbours with parallel jetties; harbours with converging jetties; harbours protected by rubble mound breakwaters; harbours protected by rubble and concrete-block mound breakwaters; Mediterranean harbours protected by sorted rubble and concrete-block mounds with slight superstructures; harbours protected by a rubble mound, and a superstructure founded at low water; harbours protected by sorted rubble and concrete-block mounds, with superstructure founded at low water; harbours protected by a rubble mound, and a superstructure founded below low water; harbours sheltered by upright-wall breakwaters; and harbours on sandy coasts. And, in order that nothing relating to the subject may be left untouched, Part I. is appropriately completed by a comprehensive chapter on lighthouses, beacons, buoys, and removal of sunken rocks.

Docks do not admit of the same distinct classification as artificial harbours, although a broad distinction can be drawn between tidal and tideless ports, and between national dockyards and commercial docks. But the sections and composition of dock and quay walls; the arrangements of quays, jetties, and wharfing; the dimensions and details of entrances and locks, dock gates, caissons, graving docks, and movable bridges; and the various works and appliances for facilitating trade, afford ample scope for comparison; and all these matters, with descriptions of home and foreign docks, government dockyards, and river quays, are discussed in the ten chapters which form Part II.

The volume specially devoted to illustrations contains sixteen plates, which are

admirably lithographed by Thomas Kell and Son, and add greatly to the value and completeness of the work. They are as conveniently arranged as it is possible for folded plates to be; and in most cases the various figures in each plate are drawn to the same scale, so that they can be compared at a glance. The scales also are given definite proportions, and the relation between them is thus at once perceived. The volume of text is further illustrated by twenty-seven woodcuts.

It is only natural that Mr. Vernon Harcourt should be more at home with the engineering than with the commercial problems connected with harbours and docks, and though the trade statistics given are instructive and useful, the deductions drawn from them are not in all cases to be implicitly relied upon. For instance, the "Remarks on the Docks of London," which are naturally of the first importance, convey a by no means correct impression as to their position and prospects. No one who appreciates the true significance of the vast strides which are being made in the development of other ports at home, and still more on the continent, entertains any doubt that the London docks must sooner or later be united under the control of a single board or trust, and that failing this the position and trade of the port will be seriously affected. Whether amalgamation will be brought about by adversity, as in the old days of railway competition, or otherwise, must depend largely on the dock companies themselves, but union there must be if the port of London is to maintain even its present position in the commercial world, much more if it is to regain its old prosperity. At present, while Manchester proposes to spend millions to bring the shipping to its doors, we have the curious spectacle of one of the London companies assuming a heavy burden of additional capital to provide fresh dock accommodation at such a distance from the centre of trade that all the advantages of site remain with the rivals which it is seeking to outstrip. A full description is given of these new docks, which will at least add to our geological knowledge of Tilbury, but no mention is made of the important work which is being carried out at the Royal Albert Dock. Hitherto this dock has laboured under the disadvantage that opposite its entrance in Gallion's Reach there were no moorings, so that ships which failed from any cause to be docked had to return to Long Reach. This defect is now being remedied by the dock company providing a wharf between 1,100 and 1,200 feet in length, alongside of which the largest steamers will be able to lie at any time of the tide, discharge or embark passengers, and take in coal or cargo. This wharf, which will be in communication with London, and consequently with all parts of the United Kingdom, by trains running five times an hour, stretches down the river, parallel to the shore, from the lower horn of a new entrance now also in course of construction below the existing entrance. The new entrance lock will be 550 feet long, and 80 feet wide, and its sills will be 36 feet below T.H.W. The Royal Albert Dock will thus have two noble entrances nearly contiguous, and as the only shoal of any importance between Gallion's

Reach and Gravesend has been removed by the Thames Conservancy, it will doubtless maintain the foremost position which it now holds on the Thames. The defects which have been indicated will no doubt be remedied in future editions, where also it would be well to make some reference to the Blue-books on the subject of harbour accommodation; but such omissions as these do not seriously detract from the permanent value of a very important and interesting work.

GEORGE T. TEMPLE.

CORRESPONDENCE.

INDIA FROM CHINA.

University College, London: Aug. 31, 1885.

About 122 B.C. the Chinese government wanted to establish communications with Ta-hia (Bactria?) through a shorter and more convenient road than the northern one hitherto followed. For that purpose they sent from Central West Szechuan some explorers in various directions—north-west, west, and south-west. Those sent in the latter course were stopped by the Kuen-ming, tribes of warlike herdsmen which were occupying the region between Yunnan and Ta-li in Western Yunnan. There they heard of an elephant-riding country (*Kuoh*), named Tien-yueh (*Tzen-viet*), situated at about a thousand *li* or more westwards.

In a previous communication, "Tin-Yüt not India" (ACADEMY, May 2, 1885), I ventured to show (contrarily to Mr. T. W. Kingsmill's "Intercourse of China with Eastern Turkestan" in the *Journal of the Royal Asiatic Society*, 1882, vol. xiv., p. 83) that Tien-yueh was not a name applied to north-eastern India generally, and still less that of the celebrated *Sthānēśvara* (surviving in the modern *Thanesvar*) near Delhi. The distance of the latter region from the north of the Kuen-ming would be some five thousand *li* or more. I remarked that Tien-yueh meant the country beyond the state of Tien, then paramount in Yunnan, and that to identify it we ought to look in the direction of Burma. I have seen since that Baron F. von Richtofen has expressed (*China*, i. 453) the same view.

Mr. T. W. Kingsmill (ACADEMY, August 22, 1885), notwithstanding, upholds his identification on philological and other grounds, which I think untenable. Mr. Kingsmill wants to make "Tien-yueh" or "Tin-viet" the transcription and partial translation of "*Sthānēśvara*." *Tien* being formerly pronounced *Tzen*, and standing for *stana* in "*Kustana*" (Sanskrit), (the "*Issedon*" of Hecataeus, Herodotus, &c., the modern *Khotan*) might as well represent *Sthān*- of *Sthānēśvara* without connexion of meaning; but when Mr. Kingsmill wants to find "the analogue and possibly the etymological representative of the Sanscrit *varaha*, "a region," in the Chinese *yueh*, I demur altogether for two decisive reasons. Firstly, *varaha* is not found in *Sthānēśvara*, usually derived from *Sthāna*-*Iswara* or *Sthānu*-*Iswara*. Secondly, *yueh*, anciently *viet*, does not mean, and has never meant, a region or a country. It means *trans*-, beyond, overpassing, overpassed, outside, &c., in the ten cases or about where it occurs in ancient Chinese geography. For instance, *Yueh Sui* (not "Sui yut," as Mr. Kingsmill puts it) was the country to be passed over to go to the Sui, the latter being near *Lü-Kiang* fu, while the feudatory *Kiun* of *Yueh*-*Sui* was east, extending southwards within the great bow of the *Kinsha Kiang* in South Szechuan (not in Kuangsi, as Mr. Kingsmill puts it). It was then new, since it was made only in 136 B.C., on the proposition of *Szema Siang-ju*, because the *Kiung* and *Tso* tribes had consented to recognise the Chinese protectorate.

Teng-yueh, for Mr. Kingsmill, means "district of the Tengs or Tiams"; but this cannot be, since *yueh* does not mean district, and there are no such tribes as Tengs or Tiams, so far as I know; I should like to hear from Mr. Kingsmill who they are. On the other hand, the name of Teng-yueh (Momien), which I had suggested as a possible identification, could be simply the survival of an older name, the present town existing only since about A.D. 1300, and I am not aware that Teng was at that time, or before, ever pronounced Tiam. As a matter of fact, an old name of the region of Teng-yueh was Yueh-T'an, or better, Viet-Tam, so called after Tam tribes (Ta-shi Tam, Kien-sin Tam, Ta Tam, &c.), which were removed by Kolo-feng, King of Nantchao, about A.D. 774, from their former seats placed south-west of the lake of Yunnan. The name of Viet-Tam is posterior to their exile, and we know not if any name like Tien-yueh or Teng-yueh was or not that of the region of modern Teng-yueh.

Teng-yueh has never been a *Kuoh*, says Mr. Kingsmill, surely it has always been "a country or region," which is the meaning of that now; and Mr. Kingsmill is well aware that since the accession of Liu-pang, founder of the Han dynasty in 206 B.C., the word *pang*, for region or small state, was tabooed, and *Kuoh* used in its stead. Another objection is, that Teng-yueh could not be described as an elephant-riding country, because elephants are never used there nowadays. What is done at Momien in the present time has nothing to do with the matter, as we speak of the region and not of the town alone. Elephants were known formerly much more northwards than now, and we know from the *Tso tchuen* (Ting Kung, 4th year) that elephants were used in Central China (*Hupei*) in 505 B.C. Dr. Anderson, in 1868 (*Expedition to Western Yunan*, p. 271), at Ponsee, not far from Teng-yueh, was informed by the Kakhyens that elephants occasionally visit the hills there. We do not know how far the region generally called Tien-yueh extended to the south, and it is not unlikely that the latter name was connected with that of Thindue or Tzindue, old appellation of the region of Old Pagan and Tagaung, the early capitals of Burma.

Mr. Kingsmill informs me of his supposed fact that Tchhang K'ien was very particular in calling Scinde *Shentu*. I am not sure of that; and I think the contrary is the case. *Shentu*, in the region where Tchhang K'ien learned it, is a philological impossibility; it is curious that nobody seems to have thought that, for the same reason that the Greeks taught in the west the name of India and not Sindia, the Chinese general could not have heard Sindhu. The old Persian-speaking population of the region, from whom Tchhang K'ien as well as the Greeks learned the name, pronounced an *s* initial as an *h* (Max Müller's *Lectures*, 1st ser., 6th lect.). In fact, the reading *Shen* in *Shentu* of Tchhang K'ien is more than doubtful. Glosses on the word state that instead of *Shen* another symbol is sometimes read, and then indicate two symbols read *hit* and *kit* which have in common the right-hand component part of *Kien* or *Ken*, which symbol is said in a gloss of the Tsien Han Shu to be the original one of Tchhang K'ien's own text (*She-ki*, R. 116, f. 4, edit. 1806). The uncertainty of the primitive reading, with the remark derived evidently from oral tradition, that *Shen* in that case must be read with the sound *Kien*, is for us a sufficient indication that such was the original transcription used. The symbol *Shen* was evidently written under some indication derived from Buddhist monks of India proper. As to the last questions of Mr. Kingsmill concerning the assimilations of the characters on the seal found at Harapa with the writing of Shu, I may refer him to my paper "On a Lolo MS.

written on Satin" (*Journal of the Royal Asiatic Society*, 1882, vol. xiv.).

May I inform Mr. Kingsmill that the *Mang* tribes were located in the N.W. corner of Szetchuen and consequently are not interesting as on the road passed by Margary through Yunnan; that in his paper (*J. R. A. S. loc. cit.*) the first paragraph is mistranslated, the author speaking of the extension possible of the Chinese Empire (*cf.* Tsien Han Shu, R. 61, Tchhang K'ien) and not of the area of foreign states; that Szema-Tsien speaks of the *Szé Hai*, the Four Seas, a name for the Chinese Empire and not of the *Si hai* or Western Sea; that the Kiung-pak and Tai-tsok or Kiung pih and Titso (in ACADEMY, l. c.) are not two names, but four names, of different populations or tribes: Kiung, Pak, Ti, and Tso, all well known in the ethnology of China; that Szema-Tsien speaks afterwards of the Chinese communicating with the "Tien Kuoh" and not with T'in Yut, &c.

I hope that my former communication and the present remarks will make clear that the Tien-yueh Kuoh of the Chinese records has nothing to do with Sthânê'svara as proposed by Mr. Kingsmill, and must be identified with the region of Northern Burma, between Momien and Old Pagan.

TERRIEN DE LACOUPERIE.

A NEW VERSION OF AS'OKA'S ROCK-EDICTS.

Lucerne: August 25, 1885.

In the course of the last working season Gen. A. Cunningham has been fortunate enough to discover a new version of As'oka's Rock-Edicts—the seventh which has turned up. The place where it has been found is the town of Mänsara, in the Hazāra district, which occupies the north-west corner of the Punjab, between the Indus and Kas'mir. As might be expected, the new version shows the so-called Bactrian or Ariano-Pali characters. It contains only nine edicts—I-VIII. on one rock, and XII. on another. Two photographs of the first part, taken from a paper-pulp cast, which I owe to the kindness of the discoverer, appear, though they are trying for the eyes, sufficiently good to make out the text correctly. The portion which I have read hitherto (Edicts VII. and VIII.) agrees in every respect closely with the version of *Shahbazgarhi*; but, of course, shows none of the inexplicable readings of the latter, which, one and all, are owing to the faultiness of the facsimiles. The beginning of Edict VIII. runs as follows:—*Atikantam amtarām devanāṃ pri[ya] vi[hara]yatām nikramishu*. The reading *devanāṃ priya*, i.e., *devānām priyā*, is found also in the *Shahbazgarhi* version, where Mr. Senart was compelled by his facsimile to give *javarajaya*. G. BÜHLER.

SCIENCE NOTES.

At the Aberdeen meeting of the British Association it is understood that Mr. A. T. Aitchison is to be proposed as successor to Prof. Bonney, who will retire from the office of secretary.

The *Times* of September 1 contains an intimation that Mr. Trelawney Saunders, the Geographical Assistant at the India Office, is about to retire from the post which he has held since July 1869. The announcement will be read with regret by all who know the value of the services which, in the discharge of his official duties, Mr. Saunders has rendered to the country and to geographical science. It was through his efforts, before he became connected with the department, that the attention of the India Office authorities was called to the importance of the geographical material in their possession, and to the need for making it available to the public; and the catalogues of the maps and

geographical memoirs at the India Office are largely his work. The re-establishment of the Indian marine surveys was also due in great measure to his exertions. It is, however, his work as a cartographer that is most extensively known and valued. Without making any reference to the circumstances which are presumed to have occasioned Mr. Saunders's retirement, we may echo the remark of the writer in the *Times*, that it is "an official loss which it may be difficult fully to repair."

MESSRS. LONGMANS have just issued a second edition of the late Dr. H. Schellen's standard work on *Spectrum Analysis*, translated by Jane and Caroline Lassell, and edited by Capt. Abney. The translation is made from the third German edition, into which Dr. Schellen had himself incorporated the notes made by Dr. Huggins to the first English edition, as well as all the most recent discoveries at that time. Capt. Abney has not only carried the revision down to the present day, but has also remodelled the whole work so as to bring it within the compass of a single volume.

FROM the same publishers we have also received the eighth edition of Mr. R. S. Culley's *Handbook of Practical Telegraphy*.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN & Co. will publish shortly a *Student's Manual of Geology*, for the use of colleges and schools, by Mr. Archibald Geikie, Director-General of the Geological Survey of the United Kingdom.

THE same publishers announce as in preparation *The Elements of Thermal Chemistry*, by Messrs. M. M. Pattison Muir and David Muir Wilson; *Compounds of Carbon*, an Introduction to the Study of Organic Chemistry, by Prof. Ira Remsen; and *A Constructive Treatise on Plane Curves*, by Mr. T. H. Eagles.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

MR. A. N. WOLLASTON'S *Complete English-Persian Dictionary* is now in an advanced state of preparation. The Secretary of State for India in Council has made a grant in aid of the expense of the work; but it is anticipated that even with this assistance the proceeds of the sale will fall far short of defraying the total cost of production. The publishers therefore appeal for aid to the Oriental societies and to private individuals interested in Persian studies. The book is to appear in one volume, royal quarto, of about one thousand pages.

THE current number of the *Journal of the Royal Asiatic Society* (Vol. XVII., part iii.) contains, besides original papers, the annual report, consisting of 170 pages, which would have been more conveniently issued as a separate number. This report has a melancholy interest, as being almost entirely the work of the late Mr. Vaux, and the last work upon which he was engaged at the time of his sudden death. We understand that the paragraph dealing with epigraphy was dictated by him on the very day before he died. It consists, as usual, of obituary notices and of a bibliography of the work done in oriental subjects during the past year. Among the obituary notices we would especially mention those of Sir Bartle Frere and Charles Philip Brown, the Telugu scholar. The original papers are five in number. Prof. de Harlez, of Louvain, writes on "The Age of the Avesta." In opposition to the published opinions of Dr. Geiger and Prof. Geldner, he contends that the epoch of Zoroastrianism cannot be earlier than 700 B.C., and is probably later. Mr. H. F. W. Holt gives an account of the Chinese game of chess, which he thinks is not derived from the Indian game, but from a common source. Incidentally, he suggests a derivation of the word "mandarin" (which is unknown to the Chinese themselves) from the

piece called *mantri* or minister. Mr. C. R. J. de Mesurier writes upon "Customs and Superstitions connected with the Cultivation of Rice in the Southern Province of Ceylon;" and Mr. T. H. Thornton upon "The Vernacular Literature and Folklore of the Panjáb." Finally, we have Prof. de La Couperie's paper on "Beginnings of Writing in and around Tibet," to which we hope to return hereafter. It must be sufficient to say now that it contains much more than the title promises. The substance of it is an account of the hieroglyphic writing of the Mo-so; but an introduction discusses the general question of the origin of all writing and the various kinds of signs adopted, while we are incidentally told that the much disputed inscriptions of Easter Island are written in a South Indian character.

HERR TEUBNER has in the press a work, by Dr. Otto Gruppe, entitled *Die griechischen Culte und Mythen in ihren Beziehungen zu den orientalischen Religionen*, in which he endeavours to supply a handbook to the entire range of mythological science, and to lay a firm foundation for future research. Dr. Gruppe is a fervent opponent of what he calls "die gewöhnlich als vergleichende Mythologie bezeichnete Kuhn-Müllersche Hypothese." The work will be in four volumes, of which the first is to appear very shortly. Mr. D. Nutt is the London agent.

THE same publisher announces a new edition of *Athenaeus*, in three volumes, edited by Dr. G. Kaibel.

HERR MORRIS JASTROW sends us an able and careful monograph—a graduation thesis for the degree of Ph.D. at Leipzig—entitled *Abu Zakarija Jahja ben Dawūd Hajjāj und seine zwei Grammatischen Schriften* (Giessen: Keller). Hayyūj, who belongs to the middle of the tenth century, may be regarded as the founder of scientific Hebrew grammar. The two treatises by him which are the subject of this essay relate to the phenomena of the two classes of apparently biliteral verbs, viz., those with medial *vav* or *yod* and those with a doubled radical. They are still unpublished, although several MSS. exist. Herr Jastrow prints a chapter of the original Arabic text of the former of these works from two MSS. at Oxford, with a German translation, and discusses certain questions relating to the author's life. He seems to have made out a good case for rejecting the ordinary view that Hayyūj was a pupil of Menahem ben Sarūq, and adduces some ingenious reasons for believing that he was the master of Ibn Janāh.

M. B. PETRICEICU HASDEU, of Bucharest, has just published the first part of an *Etymologicum magnum Romaniae*, with the sub-title "Dictionarul limbei istorice si poporane a Romanilor."

MR. N. DARNELL DAVIS has put forth a derivation of the word *rum*, which gives the only probable history of it. It came from Barbados, where the planters first distilled it, somewhere between 1640 and 1645. A MS. "Description of Barbados," in Trinity College, Dublin, written about 1651, says: "The chief fudling they make in the Island is *Rumbullion*, alias *Kill-Devil*, and this is made of sugar-canes distilled, a hot, hellish, and terrible liquor." G. Warren's *Description of Surinam*, 1661, shows the word in its present short form: "*Rum* is a spirit extracted from the juice of sugar-canes, . . . called *Kill-Devil* in New England!" "*Rumbullion*" is a Devonshire word, meaning "a great tumult," and may have been adopted from some of the Devonshire settlers in Barbados; at any rate, little doubt can exist that it has given rise to our word *rum*, and the longer name *rumbolling*, which sailors give to their grog.

FINE ART.

GREAT SALE of PICTURES, at reduced prices (Engravings, Chromos, and Oleographs), handsomely framed. Everyone about to purchase pictures should pay a visit. Very suitable for wedding and Christmas presents.—GEO. HARRIS, 115, Strand, near Waterloo-bridge.

THE ART MAGAZINES.

IN *Jahrbuch der Königlich Preussischen Kunstsammlungen* (vol. 6, part 3) Julius Meyer has an admirable paper on the famous portrait of Hieronymus Holzschuher, by Albrecht Dürer, recently acquired by the Berlin Museum. It is illustrated by a fine heliogravure of the picture. A study of Giotto, learned and exhaustive in character, is commenced by Karl Frey; and Hermann Grimm continues his study on Raphael. Another fine heliogravure accompanies the latter paper. It is after that portrait at Munich which, according to some, is a portrait of Bindo Altoviti, according to others of Raphael. Herr Grimm is of the latter opinion, which he supports by new and important evidence.

M. PAUL MANTZ's valuable study of Rubens, illuminated by hitherto unprinted documents, is nearing its close in the pages of the *Gazette des Beaux Arts* (August), and another work, likely to be soon reproduced in book form, the journal kept by M. de Chantelou of the journey of the Cavalier Bernini in France, edited and annotated by M. Ludovic Lalanne, comes to an end. Some unpublished and melancholy documents relating to Prud'hon are the subject of an article by M. Charles Gueulette; and M. Edmond Bonnaffé finds a congenial subject in French furniture of the 16th century. M. Louis Gonze's second paper on Adolphe Menzel is illustrated by facsimiles of some of his life-like sketches.

THE *Art Journal* for this month is unusually interesting. Mr. Austin Dobson writes on the Gray Memorial at Cambridge; Mr. F. Wedmore on Moreau; and Mr. F. G. Stephens on Hammersmith and Chiswick (second paper), while some account of the art of the Benedictine Monastery of Beuron, a sincere modern revival of the spirit of Fra Angelico, is given by Elphege G. Cody, O.S.B. The steel engraving is by A. Willmore, after a landscape by Leader.

IN the *Portfolio* Mr. Loftie still continues his pleasant papers on Windsor. That for this month is illustrated by an etching by F. Slocombe. The difficulties of full foliage are bravely grappled with by the etcher; but the subject is not so well suited to the needle as the fresh and sharp lights and shades of the sunlit beach of Hastings, which were etched by Mr. Stephen Parrish in the preceding number. Mrs. Pennell's papers on "Stones of Rome" (August) and "Down by the River" (September) supply texts for some of her husband's brilliant pen sketches; and Mr. W. M. Conway's article on "The Influence of Mediaeval Orders upon the Revival of Art" are full of interest.

"ON CALAIS SANDS," one of Mr. Andrew Lang's neatest and saddest ballads is vigorously illustrated by Mr. Seymour Lucas in the *Magazine of Art* for August, and this number is remarkable for the first article we remember in an English periodical on the German illustrator of the eighteenth century, Daniel Chodowiecki. This artist is sometimes called the English Hogarth, and could scarcely have found a more fitting introducer to the English public than Mr. Austin Dobson. A living German artist (Arnold Böcklin), scarcely more known in this country, although the reputation of his weird imagination is otherwise European, is sympathetically treated by Mr. Claude Phillips in the current part of the same magazine. Both these articles are well illustrated. Among other good matter this month may be noticed Mr. David Hannay's paper on "Granada," and the fourth section of

the vivid survey of "Current Art," with its trenchant criticism and well-chosen illustrations. The woodcuts by Mr. J. M. Johnstone, after Mr. Napier Hemy's fine water color at the Institute ("Pilchard Fishing"), and by Mr. O. L. Lacour, after Mr. Whistler's celebrated portrait of Señor Pablo Sarasate, at the Society of British Artists, are much to be praised.

IN *L'Art* (August) a fine portrait group at Munich, doubtfully assigned to Franz Hals, is the subject of discussion by M. E. Michel; Mr. Charles Diehl contributes papers on Ravenna; M. P. Leroi upon the Ceramic Museum at Rouen; and M. Maurice Albert one upon modern French engraved medals. The latter is illustrated by examples of the work of MM. Chaplain and Oscar Roty; but MM. Degeorge, Dubois, Dupuis, and others, come in for their fair share of praise. The etchings are by M. A. Mongin, after Mr. Alma Tadema's "Love's Missile," and by F. Leenhoff, after Decamps's "Pierrot portant son déjeuner." There is also a reproduction of a sketch by M. F. de Uhde from his remarkable picture in this year's Salon called "Laissez venir à moi les petits enfants," in which the artist has had the courage to adopt the costume of the present day.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

THE North of England is rich in antiquities and in societies interested in them. Last week the Archaeological Society of Durham and Northumberland found an ample field for its labours at Alnwick, where it had the advantage of Mr. F. R. Wilson's local knowledge and experience. The parish church, elaborately "restored" at the expense of the late and present Duke of Northumberland, has not lost in the process its characteristic features—the Percy pillar, in the chancel, richly carved with crescents and lozenges, and the curious angle turret which, it was suggested, may have been employed in troublous times as a signal station. But the special feature in the excursion programme was the examination of the remains recently exhumed on the site of Alnwick Abbey. The gateway is the only part of the original building still standing; but the foundations and bases of the columns and walls, now uncovered, enable one to trace, with accuracy, the position of the church, chapter-house, refectory, cloisters, and other buildings. At the bottom of an open grave a stone coffin was visible, and it is probable that further discoveries of an interesting nature may be made. Within a short distance are the far more considerable ruins of Hulne Priory, which, however, was an establishment inferior in importance and also in size to Alnwick Abbey. Perhaps nowhere else in England, within so small a compass, can there be found two monastic buildings and a mediaeval castle of the first magnitude.

A SECOND and revised edition of Mr. Andrew Tuer's monograph on Bartolozzi is published to-day. It is in one volume, bound in vellum, and the issue is to be limited to 500 signed and numbered copies. Like the original edition, it is dedicated, by permission, to the Queen, and in accepting a copy Her Majesty has forwarded to the author copies of *Leaves from the Journal of our Life in the Highlands* and its sequel.

A NUMBER of bas-reliefs representing allegorical figures, supposed to be of the twelfth century, have been discovered at Paris in the course of excavations made at the Ecole de Médecine. The stones bear Latin inscriptions, and are believed to have belonged to the chapel of the Cordeliers.

AT the Zwingli festival in Zurich, on August 26, Natter's statue of Zwingli was unveiled.

A performance of Charlotte Birch-Pfeiffer's tragedy, "Ulrich Zwingli's Tod," was given in the theatre. Historical and archaeological fidelity was studied to the extremest detail. In the scene of the reformer's departure to the field of battle, the "Kappellied" written and composed by Zwingli himself, was sung behind the stage.

A Breisacher Bauhütte Verein has been founded at Altbreisach, on the model of the societies at Cologne, Ulm, and other cities, for the completion of the splendid Münster. The archiepiscopal surveyor reckons the cost of finishing the tower at 35,000 marks. The church is one of the oldest and most instructive ecclesiastical buildings in Germany, as it unites under its roof striking art work of many periods, Roman, Byzantine, and Gothic. The Gothic portions, including the unfinished great tower at the west end, were executed between 1473 and 1494. The completion of the tower was stopped by the succession of sieges to which Altbreisach was exposed as the chief fortress through Southern Germany. After the siege of 1633-1638, which was compared by its contemporaries to the siege of Jerusalem, the population sunk from 15,000 to 3,000. The municipality has spent 25,000 marks upon the church during the last four years, and 43,000 marks have been contributed by private persons during the same period.

THE STAGE.

"AS YOU LIKE IT" AT STRATFORD-ON-AVON.

LAST Saturday's performance of "As You Like It," at Stratford-on-Avon, was memorable in many ways. It is a matter of common knowledge that the educated Englishman often falls behind the educated American in his veneration for Shakspeare's native place; but even among Americans there is seldom witnessed so eminently practical a display of enthusiasm for Stratford as that made by Miss Mary Anderson last Saturday. Miss Anderson resolved not only to take her last farewell of a great part of the English public in the Shakspeare Memorial Theatre at Stratford, but to appear there for the first time in a new Shaksperian character—in the fascinating rôle of Rosalind. The whole proceeds of the performance she offered to the trustees of the Memorial Buildings. A "first night" of any widespread interest is rare in the provinces; but that of Saturday was sufficiently attractive to draw a crowd of visitors to Stratford from all parts of England. Miss Anderson's generosity appreciably benefited the fund for the completion of the Shakspeare Memorial Buildings. These buildings, which include a dramatic library and a picture gallery, besides a theatre, still await fitting decoration and furniture. They owe most of their recent embellishments to the unaided munificence of Mr. C. E. Flower, of Stratford; but, it is to be hoped that Miss Anderson's example will not be lost upon English actors, nor upon those English playgoers who still revere Shakspeare's memory.

The selection of "As You Like It" for representation on the occasion was a happy one. No far-fetched argument—so dear to the professed Shaksperian commentator—is necessary to trace in the comedy a Stratford, or, at any rate, a Warwickshire colouring. The Forest of Arden, whence the family of Shakspeare's mother derived its name, is not the Ardennes of Luxemburg: it was the title long borne by the stretch of woodland which once shaded the heart of Warwickshire. Little of the forest now survives, except in the names of villages like Henley-in-Arden; but, in Shakspeare's time, it was a wild enough country in which to "live like the old Robin Hood of England." To be quite accurate, let us admit that in the novel of *Rosalynde*, whence Shakspeare drew much material for his play,

Lodge makes Rosalynde and her cousin Alinda (Shakspeare's Celia) together with Rosader (Shakspeare's Orlando) and his servant, Adam Spencer, escape to a French forest of Arden. But when one compares Lodge's artificial Montanus, Coridon, and Phoebe with Shakspeare's perfectly true Silvius, Corin, and Phoebe, and when one duly appraises Shakspeare's own creations of Audrey and William, no doubt remains that in "As You Like It" Shakspeare is depicting pastoral life as he knew it in South Warwickshire, and that he owes nothing in this regard to Lodge's French mock-pastoral.

The performance itself on Saturday proved, it must be confessed, less attractive than the attendant circumstances. But "As You Like It" is one of those plays which the lover of Shakspeare always feels a new pleasure in witnessing on the stage, and although the most difficult of all comedies to cast really adequately, its inherent freshness rarely fails to lend some interest to its representation, even at the hands of second or third-rate actors. Of Miss Anderson's supporters, only Mr. J. G. Taylor can claim to be criticised as an actor evincing ability of the first rank. Mr. Taylor's Touchstone was a true and unaffected reading of the part. His features suit the character, and his elocution gave full effect to the jester's dry, sententious wit. It would be unfair to attribute to him the feeble interest excited by his interviews with Audrey. As Audrey, Mrs. Billington looked so painfully aged and played with so little animation that the charming episode of pure comedy, which entirely depends on Audrey's exertions, was well-nigh ruined. Miss Anderson's Rosalind deserves much praise. She looked and did her best. In appearance she nearly realised Lodge's glowing description of his Rosalynde: "all in general applauded the admirable riches that Nature bestowed on her face." When she was disguised in buff jerkin and hose as Ganyমেদে, it was impossible to do other than commend Phoebe's fickleness. Miss Anderson's faults are well-known, and many of them were still present. Her pathos in the early scenes sounded artificial. The proud scorn with which she replied to Duke Frederick's accusation of treason was the only speech in the first act which she delivered with any approach to real feeling. In the forest scenes she appeared to far better advantage. In her interviews with Orlando she proved herself in sympathy with the spirit of the comedy: full of youthful vivacity, she kept well within the limits of womanly reserve. She bantered Phoebe with the cruellest ease; but her manner as the mocking censor of the rustic coquette was quite free from the touches of anxiety which she sought—often successfully—to impart to her railery of her lover. Miss Anderson delivered the epilogue with great naturalness and spirit, and dismissed her audience in the best of humours. Of the other actors, Mr. Sydney Hayes played Duke Frederick very intelligently, and Miss Tilbury was very graceful as Celia. But Mr. Macklin as Jaques was an ineffective substitute for Mr. Hermann Vezin. He spoke in a subdued tone that failed to indicate much of Jaques's "most humorous sadness," and we listened in vain for the cynical accents without which Jaques talks the merest platitudes. Mr. Macklin's task was rendered the more difficult by the transference to Jaques of the First Lord's famous speech about the "poor sequestered stag." Jaques's remarks, as reported there by the First Lord, are humorously sad and cynical enough; but their setting is full of sincere sentiment, and as soon as Jaques is made responsible for expressions of sincere sentiment his individuality is destroyed. It is, we know, a very common practice to transfer the speech to Jaques, but it is wholly without rational justification, and ought to be abandoned forthwith. The exiled duke was coarsely played by Mr. Henry Vernon, and Mr. Kenneth

Black's Adam was a very amateurish piece of acting. Mr. Forbes Robertson as Orlando, although he looked the character, was very formal in manner and speech. But the exceptional character of the performance deprived these regrettable defects of most of their malign influence.

The scenery, which was painted for the Memorial Theatre by Mr. O'Connor some years ago, satisfied all requirements. The text underwent some revision other than that we have already condemned. Words and phrases were far too freely omitted in the so-called interests of modesty. A cursory glance at Mr. C. E. Flower's acting version of the play seemed to prove that Miss Anderson would have been better advised had she adopted that as her text.

SIDNEY L. LEE.

CORRESPONDENCE.

"HOODMAN BLIND" AT THE PRINCESS'S.

London: Sept. 2, 1885.

Having seen this admirably constructed and written play acted last night, and witnessed how it roused the whole audience to enthusiasm at some points, and drew roars of laughter from them at others, I cannot but express my surprise at the very inadequate and grudging notices of the drama that fell under my eyes in the few papers that reached me on the Yorkshire moors. I ask leave to declare my opinion that "Hoodman Blind" is one of the very best plays of its class that I have ever seen—one of the most pathetic as well as one of the most humorous. It is capably mounted, excellently played, and must be a great success, unless the theatre-going public has lost its heart and its wits. As a whole, I think "Hoodman Blind" is a better play than even "The Silver King"; and I do trust that everyone will go and see it for himself before he accepts any adverse opinion about it.

One strong objection which has been brought against the play—that it imitates "Othello"—seems to me ridiculous. As a Shakspeare student, I have always longed to see the motives of Shakspeare's best plays re-worked in and for our own Victorian time. How often have I asked myself "When is any dramatist going to give us a Victorian Hamlet on the stage?" Scores of them exist in every stratum of society now; men with tasks committed to them which their unfit natures cannot bear, and which bring them to their death in the effort to work out. Who will put the typical new Hamlet on the boards for us? Now Mr. Jones and Mr. Barrett give us a Victorian Othello. They rightly make him, in this our democratic age, a poor English farmer, not a Moorish general of the Venetian republic. They make plain and emphasise their Iago's motive, they show their Othello's repeated and indignant rejections of his wife's accusers, till, under the evidence of his own eyes, her double (or sister) in her cloak, convinces him of her guilt. The deception of him, a passionate though reformed drinker, is inevitable. The process of his enlightenment is most skilfully worked out, and his dragging from Iago the confession of his guilt is one of the strongest and best scenes that the modern stage has seen. Yet, say some critics, because Shakspeare has once used this motive of a husband roused to jealousy by false accusations of his wife, and a mistaking sight of an article of her clothing, no modern dramatist must use it, however he varies the details and circumstances of the deception. Pooh! The objectors might just as well say that no dramatist may make a man and girl fall in love with one another at first sight because Shakspeare made Romeo and Juliet do so. See how Shakspeare continually repeated himself, using up his characters in "Love's Labour Lost," the

"Two Gentlemen," &c., in later plays. See how he borrowed from every one who had anything to lend which suited him. Would he be likely to grumble at any later writer borrowing from him? I trow not. The one question to be asked is, has the new writer put fresh life, the new life of his own time, into his borrowing? If he has, then the borrowing is more than justified; and no one in his senses can deny that Mr. Jones has put this fresh life into his play. It is admirably varied too, and Mr. Jones shows again, in that gorgeous footman scene, his special power of making a vivid incident out of a chance trifle which he did in the third-class passenger in the "Silver King." The only false note in the play is the despairing farmer's address to the Sphinx on the Thames Embankment. It is pitched in too high a key for the character. As a whole, "Hoodman Blind" is a most effective, wholesome, excellent play, and cannot be too highly praised.

F. J. FURNIVALL.

MUSIC.

BIRMINGHAM MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

LAST week we were only able to announce the success of the three novelties at the Wednesday evening's concert. Mr. Anderton's cantata, "Yule Tide," came somewhat as a relief after the heavy music of the morning; but, though it contains pleasing melody and sprightly choruses, is not of sufficient importance for a festival novelty. The preface to the libretto, written by Miss Julia Goddard, informs us that there is "no developed dramatic design or continuous story." Such a book could scarcely bring forth rich musical fruit. It was, perhaps, wise of the composer not to be too ambitious, and, in its way, his music is by no means bad; but it certainly will not stand comparison for constructive power or charm of melody with any of the other English novelties. Mr. Anderton is a local man, and the committee may have thought him best deserving of notice. But the Birmingham Festival is not a local meeting. What is done at Birmingham is noised throughout the world. Abroad musicians naturally judge of English art by the works put forward. They do not and cannot admit extenuating circumstances. The best in the English musical mart should be chosen, and the sound judgment displayed in selecting all the other native composers seems to show that, in this one instance, the committee allowed the shade of favouritism to cover the bright lamp of its understanding.

Mr. E. Prout's third symphony in F (op. 22) is a work of which the composer may well be proud, for it is certainly one of his best. By the help of chromatic notes, cloudy rhythms, and general cacophony it is possible for a time to give an impression of learning and depth of thought, and even to deceive trained ears. All who know Mr. Prout are well aware how easily he could, if so minded, have filled his score with complications of all kinds; but he expresses his thoughts in the simplest and clearest language, and therefore succeeds. It is easy after performance to look through the symphony and complain that the composer has, after all, only followed, as the saying is, the lines of the old masters. True—but what difficult lines to follow! Anyone who can write in the Haydn-Mozart style without producing either bald imitation or dull stuff deserves more than ordinary praise. The clearness of the music is its great charm and highest merit. The symphony has the usual four movements, a very graceful Intermezzo à l'Espagnol taking the place of the ordinary minuet or scherzo. The larghetto is charming, and the first and last movements are exceedingly bright and spirited. The scoring throughout is excellent. Nowhere does Mr. Prout's orchestra give an uncertain sound.

The third novelty of the evening was Mr. A. Mackenzie's violin concerto (op. 32). In style and treatment it offers a marked contrast to the work just noticed. Mr. Mackenzie's sympathies are more with the modern school of thought. The number of good violin concertos is not legion, and we believe a very valuable addition has been made to the list. The marked character of the themes of the opening movement and the elaborate developments of the same, show how thoroughly the composer was in earnest, and that very earnestness has rendered his music extremely difficult to follow; but, at the close, one feels that it demands and deserves repeated hearing. We praised Mr. Prout's symphony for its clearness and cannot, therefore, without inconsistency, praise the allegro of the concerto for its abstruseness. Mr. Mackenzie, however, writes as he feels inspired, and further acquaintance with his work will probably render clear what now seems obscure, and also reveal fresh beauties. He seems at times mastered by, rather than master of, his thoughts. The slow movement is very original and full of beauty. The finale, though lighter in character than the rest of the work, nowhere descends to the commonplace. The skill with which the solo part is written is striking. It is full of showy and brilliant passages, and yet, as in the Mendelssohn concerto, it is part of the music, and not mere ornament for ornament's sake. Mr. Mackenzie was indeed fortunate in having Señor Sarasate to interpret his new work.

On Thursday morning the "Messiah" was given. No festival is considered complete without this oratorio, and, as a rule, the mere record of its performance is quite sufficient. But Robert Franz's additional accompaniments and Herr Richter's conductorship imparted special interest to the occasion. The arrangement of Franz follows very closely that of Mozart. Here and there wind and string parts are added to fill up bare places, or, as in "He trusted in God," to give greater support to the voices. The solo, "Who may abide," has been restored to the bass voice, and this change is decidedly an improvement. We cannot, however, say the same of the alteration in "He shall feed his flock." It was sung all in the key of B flat, and of course by soprano (Miss Anna Williams). It is certainly thus written in the autograph score, but already in the Dublin MS. we find the version commonly used with the first part in F, and the second in B flat. The recitatives were accompanied by sustained chords on the strings; but though much pleasanter to the ears than the usual violoncello scrape, it interfered with the effect of Handel's "Thy rebuke" recitative. Soft chords on the organ, or even the pianoforte, would be more in keeping with the composer's intention. The performance was a very fine one. Some of the slow movements were taken a shade faster and some of the fast ones slower than usual, and, in most cases, the altered *tempi* were to our taste. Herr Richter has now shown us that Handel and Mendelssohn are as safe in his hands as Beethoven and Wagner. Miss Anna Williams, Mrs. Hutchinson, and Madame Albani divided the soprano music; the other vocalists were Madame Patey and Messrs. Maas and Foli. Comment is unnecessary.

On Thursday evening Herr Dvorák conducted his new cantata, "The Spectre's Bride." The poem by K. J. Erben, a noted Bohemian writer of the first half of this century, has been translated into English by the Rev. Dr. Troutbeck. A maiden prays to the Virgin for the restoration of her absent lover. The latter suddenly appears, and entreats her to follow him to his home: that home is the churchyard. Terrible sights and sounds are seen and heard by the maiden. She prays to the Virgin, who at last delivers her from the powers of hell. Such is a very brief *résumé* of this ghastly Bohemian tale, and our account of the music must also be brief. We cannot, in words, give any idea of the singular charm and

freshness of the melodies, of the variety, richness and boldness of the harmonies, or of the marvellous orchestration. It may not be the proper province of music to describe spectres, howling dogs, screech-owls, croaking frogs, or churchyards with all their midnight horrors; but Herr Dvorák forces us, while under the spell of his music, to listen, not to criticise, and to receive with admiration this fresh manifestation of his genius. He carries you along with him. You seem to see everything; and in the journey to the churchyard you almost forget you are listening to music. The whole is terribly true, and yet the composer never lets the real dominate over the ideal; hence the power, and, even in its direst moments, the charm of the music. The two soprano solos (first and second prayers to the Virgin) are as simple and melodious as any by Mozart or Rossini, and their natural beauty is enhanced by accompaniments teeming with life and colour. The two duets (soprano and tenor), "Ah, dearest child" and "Now, when the night," are exquisitely tender and romantic. The chorus has little to do but by repetition to emphasise the narrative phrases of the baritone solo in the description of the memorable journey and in the churchyard scene. The effect is peculiar, but very striking. The extraordinary incident of the spectre bridegroom awakening the dead man is as fantastic as anything we can recall in programme music. Dvorák makes use of representative themes. The principal one is distantly related to Wagner's Flying Dutchman's theme. The music in some of the recitative passages and in the second prayer also strongly reminds one of Wagner. This is indeed natural. It is quite impossible for a man so gifted not to have caught something of the spirit, and with the spirit the manner of his illustrious predecessors. Next to Wagner, Schubert is a name which the music calls up. The "Spectre's Bride" is a work which equals, and, in some respects, surpasses Mendelssohn's "Walpurgis Night"; while for its masterly orchestration it occupies a place of honour close to Berlioz's "Faust."

The work was admirably performed. The vocalists were Madame Albani, Mr. Maas and Mr. Santley. The immense applause after many of the numbers, and the shouts, cheers and recalls at the close, of course mean that Herr Dvorák will be asked to write a work for the next festival.

The second part of the concert included a hymn for solo (Mr. F. King), chorus, organ and orchestra, by Dr. Bridge, organist of Westminster Abbey. The Latin Version, by Mr. Gladstone, of Toplady's celebrated hymn, "Rock of Ages," is set to music in a simple yet exceedingly skilful and effective manner. The concluding fugue is bright and clever. Dr. Bridge conducted his work, and was recalled at the close. The work will certainly prove a success whenever and wherever it is given. Space prevents us saying more about it for the present. The programme included a Wagner selection, Beethoven's "Leonora" (no. 3), and some vocal music by Madame Albani and Mr. Maas.

On Friday morning, the last day of the festival, Mr. C. V. Stanford's new oratorio, "The Three Holy Children," was performed. The children are those Jews who would not worship the image set up by King Nebuchadnezzar. The words are taken from the book of Daniel, the Psalms, and also from the Apocrypha. The opening chorus, "By the waters of Babylon," is extremely fine, and the following march of the Assyrians is bold, and brilliantly scored. There are some excellent effects of contrast when the Assyrians with loud and scornful voices call upon the Jewish women to sing one of the songs of Sion, and when the latter reply in plaintive tones that they cannot do so in a strange land. All the numbers of the first part are interesting, and it closes with a magnificent chorus, "The heathen shall fear thy name." The writing shows ability of the

highest order. Mr. Stanford has made use of scientific devices of various kinds, but there is nothing forced or dry in the music. The interest is well sustained throughout, and the close is of great power. The audience applauded loudly, and would not be satisfied until the composer had left his seat in the gallery and bowed his acknowledgments from the platform. The second part of the work is, on the whole, less interesting than the first. The fault lies partly with the composer, and partly with the story. There is no prominent character to attract notice, as for example in "Elijah." The three holy children are not equal to one solid hero or heroine. The double chorus, "Benedicite Omnia Opera," contains some noble writing, but it is less exciting than the chorus ending the first part. Besides there is an uninteresting tenor solo, and some not very attractive music for the "Children." The best numbers are the instrumental interlude and chorus, "Bel, great is thy name," and a clever chorus with ground bass, "And the king's servants." The work was conducted by Herr Richter with great care, and greatly applauded at the close. The vocalists were Miss Anna Williams and Messrs. Maas, King and Foli, who all sang remarkably well. The choral singing in the two finales was very grand.

The concert came to an end with Beethoven's "Choral Symphony," and, as we need say nothing about the instrumental part, we have only to add that the choir did itself full justice. In the evening "Mors et Vita" was given for the second time. The performance was very fine.

Though the festival has not been so great a financial success as that of three years ago, we can congratulate the managers on the splendid artistic results. The "Spectre's Bride" alone would make the festival ever memorable; but, in addition, the English novelties, which, in most instances, have surpassed the highest expectations, have added to its reputation. For the grand choral singing we have, in great measure, to thank the chorus master, Mr. Stockley. Also, we must mention Mr. Stimpson, the organist, who gave valuable assistance throughout the week. To Herr Richter, as conductor, it is scarcely possible to award too high praise.

J. S. SHEDLOCK.

ROYAL AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY of ENGLAND.

AGRICULTURAL EDUCATION.

The EXAMINATION of CANDIDATES for the SOCIETY'S JUNIOR SCHOLARSHIPS, value £20 each, will take place simultaneously in the SOCIETY'S ROOMS and at the Schools from which Pupils are entered by the Head-Master on NOVEMBER 10TH and 11TH.

ENTRIES CLOSE on OCTOBER 15TH.

Copies of the Regulations may be had on application to H. M. JENKINS, Secretary.

19, Hanover-square, London, W.

LONDON LIBRARY, ST. JAMES'S SQUARE, S.W.

VICE-PRESIDENTS.—Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, M.P. His Grace the Lord Archbishop of Dublin, Lord Tennyson, E. H. Bunbury, Esq.

TRUSTEES.—Earl of Carnarvon, Earl of Rosebery.

The Library contains 100,000 Volumes of Ancient and Modern Literature in various Languages. Subscription, £3 a-year without Entrance-fee, or £2 with Entrance-fee of £6; Life Membership, £26. Fifteen Volumes are allowed to Country, and Ten to Town Members. Reading-room open from Ten to Half-past Six. Catalogue Supplement (1875-80), price 5s. to Members, 4s. Prospectus on application.

ROBERT HARRISON, Secretary and Librarian.

MUDIE'S SELECT LIBRARY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One Guinea per Annum and Upwards, According to the Number of Volumes required.

Book Societies Supplied on Liberal Terms.

Revised Lists of New and Choice Books lately added to the Library, and Catalogues of Surplus Copies withdrawn for Sale at greatly reduced prices, are now ready, postage free, on application.

MUDIE'S SELECT LIBRARY (Limited), NEW OXFORD STREET.

281, Regent Street, W., & 2, King Street, Cheapside.

BLACKWOOD'S STANDARD CLASS-BOOKS.

STORMONTH'S DICTIONARIES.

The LIBRARY EDITION. Royal 8vo, handsomely bound in half-morocco, 21s. 6d.

The COLLEGE EDITION. Eighth Edition, Revised. Crown 8vo, pp. 798, 7s. 6d.

The SCHOOL EDITION and WORD BOOK. Third Edition. Fcap. 8vo, pp. 260, 2s.

The HANDY SCHOOL EDITION. Pp. 268, 9d.

DR. MACKAY'S GEOGRAPHIES.

FIRST STEPS in GEOGRAPHY. Eighty-second Thousand, Revised. 18mo, sewed, 4d.; in cloth, 6d.

OUTLINES of MODERN GEOGRAPHY. 160th Thousand, Revised. 18mo, 1s.

The INTERMEDIATE GEOGRAPHY. Tenth Edition, Revised. Crown 8vo, 2s.

ELEMENTS of MODERN GEOGRAPHY. Fifty-first Thousand, Revised. Crown 8vo, 3s.

MANUAL of MODERN GEOGRAPHY. Eleventh Thousand. Revised to date of publication. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

ELEMENTS of PHYSIOGRAPHY and PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY. With Illustrations. Twenty-fifth Thousand, Revised. 1s. 6d.

DR. PAGE'S TEXT-BOOKS.

INTRODUCTORY TEXT-BOOK of PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY. With Sketch-Maps and Illustrations. Eleventh Edition, Revised and Enlarged by Professor CHARLES LAFFORT. 2s. 6d.

ADVANCED TEXT-BOOK of PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY. With Engravings. Third Edition. 5s.

INTRODUCTORY TEXT-BOOK of GEOLOGY. Eleventh Edition. With Engravings. 2s. 6d.

ADVANCED TEXT-BOOK of GEOLOGY. With Engravings and Glossary of Scientific Terms. Sixth Edition, Revised and Enlarged. 7s. 6d.

PROFESSOR NICHOLSON'S TEXT-BOOKS.

A MANUAL of ZOOLOGY. Sixth Edition, Revised and greatly Enlarged. Crown 8vo, with 394 Engravings on Wood, 14s.

TEXT-BOOK of ZOOLOGY. Third Edition, Enlarged. Crown 8vo, with 188 Engravings, 6s.

INTRODUCTORY TEXT-BOOK of ZOOLOGY. Fifth Edition. With 156 Engravings, 3s.

OUTLINES of NATURAL HISTORY. Third Edition. With 82 Engravings, 1s. 6d.

SYNOPSIS of the CLASSIFICATION of the ANIMAL KINGDOM. 8vo, with 108 Illustrations, 6s.

A MANUAL of PALEONTOLOGY. Second Edition. 2 vols. 8vo, with 722 Engravings, 42s.

PROFESSOR MINTO'S MANUAL of ENGLISH PROSE LITERATURE. Second Edition. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

PROFESSOR MINTO'S CHARACTERISTICS of ENGLISH POETS, from CHAUCER to SHIRLEY. Crown 8vo. [New Edition nearly ready.]

DR. POTTS' and REV. G. DARNELL'S ADITUS FACILIORES: an Easy Latin Construing Book, with Complete Vocabulary. Eighth Edition. Fcap. 8vo. 3s. 6d.

DR. POTTS' and REV. G. DARNELL'S ADITUS FACILIORES GRECI: an Easy Greek Construing Book, with Complete Vocabulary. Fourth Edition. Fcap. 8vo, 3s.

REV. J. HUNTER'S GREEK TESTAMENT LESSONS. With Notes and Essays. Crown 8vo, with Maps, 6s.

DR. CUTHBERTSON'S PRIMER of GEOMETRY. Fifth Edition. 1s. 6d.

BLACKWOOD'S NEW EDUCATIONAL SERIES for Elementary Schools,

EMBRACING

STANDARD HISTORICAL & GEOGRAPHICAL READERS, STANDARD AUTHORS, RECITATION BOOKS, and SHAKESPEARE'S PLAYS.

Prospectus and Specimen Pages sent post-free on application.

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD & SONS, LONDON and EDINBURGH.

DE FIVAS' FRENCH CLASS-BOOKS.

NEW GRAMMAR of FRENCH GRAMMARS.

Comprising the Substance of all the most approved French Grammars extant, but more especially of the standard work, "La Grammaire des Grammaires," sanctioned by the French Academy, and the University of Paris. With numerous Exercises and Examples illustrative of every Rule. By Dr. V. DE FIVAS, M.A., F.E.I.S., Member of the Grammatical Society of Paris, &c. Forty-eighth Edition, Revised and Enlarged. With an Appendix on the History and Etymology of the French Language. Fcap. 8vo, 460 pp., 3s. 6d., strongly bound.—A KEY to the same, 3s. 6d., bound.

"The addition of an Appendix on the History of the French Language, compiled from the best authorities, gives a new value to this old-established school-book."—*Athenaeum*.

"Certainly one of the best, if not the very best, text-book of its kind."—*Educational News*.

"The best and most complete grammar of the French Language ever prepared for the use of English students."—*Schoolmaster*.

"This French Grammar has for a long time been recognised as the best we have in England, and it seems to be rapidly superseding most others."—*Educational Times*.

DE FIVAS' NEW GUIDE to MODERN FRENCH CONVERSATION; or, the Student and Tourist's French Vade Mecum. Twenty-ninth Edition, thoroughly Revised. 18mo, 2s. 6d., half-bd.

"Perspicuous, plain, and easy to understand."—*Bookeller*.

"De Fivas has the advantage over other French conversation books of indicating the *liaisons* and giving other helps to pronunciation."—*Academy*.

DE FIVAS' BEAUTÉS des ÉCRIVAINS FRANÇAIS, ANCIENS et MODERNES. Quinzième Edition, Augmentée de Notes, Historiques, Géographiques, Philosophiques, Littéraires, Grammaticales, et Biographiques. 12mo, 3s. 6d., bound.

"Affords a pleasing and interesting view of French literature."—*Observer*.

DE FIVAS' INTRODUCTION à la LANGUE FRANÇAISE; ou, Fables et Contes Choisis, Anecdotes, Instruitives, Faits Mémorables, &c. Avec un Dictionnaire de tous les Mots traduits en Anglais. Twenty-sixth Edition. 2s. 6d., bound.

DE FIVAS' LE TRÉSOR NATIONAL; or, Guide to the Translation of English into French at Sight. Sixth Edition. 12mo, 2s. 6d. bound.—KEY, 12mo, 2s., cloth.

THE FRENCH LANGUAGE: a Complete Compendium of its History and Etymology. By E. ROUBAUD, B.A. (being the Appendix to the New Edition of De Fivas' French Grammar). Fcap., 1s. 6d., cloth.

"Supplies just the information which modern examinations demand, and which most grammars fail to afford."—*Literary Churchman*.

CROSBY LOCKWOOD & Co., 7, Stationers' Hall Court, London, E.C.

Second Edition, price 5s.

SLIGHT AILMENTS: their Nature and Treatment. By LIONEL S. BEALE, F.R.S., London J. & A. CHURCHILL.

BY LIONEL S. BEALE, M.B., F.R.S., Professor of Medicine in King's College.

URINARY and RENAL DERANGEMENTS and CALCULOUS DISORDERS. 5s.

100 URINARY DEPOSITS. In Eight Plates. 5s.

HOW to WORK with the MICROSCOPE. 100 Plates. 21s. (Harrison.)

THE MICROSCOPE in MEDICINE. Eighty-six Plates. 31s.

BIOPLASM: an Introduction to Medicine and Physiology. 6s. 6d.

PROTOPLASM: or, Matter and Life. [A New Edition preparing.]

ON LIFE and on VITAL ACTION. 5s.

THE MYSTERY of LIFE. 3s. 6d.

LIFE THEORIES and RELIGIOUS THOUGHT. 5s. 6d.

THE "MACHINERY" of LIFE. 2s.

DISEASE GERMS. (Bulleted Copies only.) 5s. 6d.

KIDNEY DISEASES, &c. [A New Edition preparing.]

London: J. & A. CHURCHILL.

THEOSOPHICAL WORKS.

THE IDYLL of the WHITE LOTUS. By M. O., Fellow of the Theosophical Society. Post 8vo, ornamental cloth gilt, 3s. 6d.

MAN: Fragments of Forgotten History. By Two CHIEFS in the Theosophical Society. Post 8vo, cloth, 4s.

FIVE YEARS of THEOSOPHY: being Mystical, Philosophical, Theosophical, Historical, and Scientific Essays, selected from the "Theosophist." Extra thick vol., 7s. 6d.

3 vols., crown 8vo, pp. xiviii and 603, cloth gilt, 12s. 6d.

A Verbatim Reprint of the Last Edition of

COBBETT'S (WILLIAM) RURAL RIDES in the COUNTIES of BUCKINGHAM, KENT, HANTS, WILTS, GLOUCESTERSHIRE, &c. Edited, with Life, New Notes, with the Addition of a Copious Index, by PITT COBBETT. Map and Portrait.

Just ready.

EVANS'S (W. F.) HEALING by FAITH; or, Primitive Mind Cure, Elementary Lessons in Christian Philosophy and Transcendental Medicine. Crown 8vo, cloth, 214 pp., 3s. 6d.

London: REEVE & TURNER, 194, Strand, W.C.

WILLIAM TYNDALL'S FIVE BOOKS

of MOSES, called the PENTATEUCH, printed A.D. 1530. Reprinted verbatim, compared with the Edition of 1534, Matthew's Bible of 1537, Stephen's Bible of 1538, and Luther's Das Alte Testament of 1522; together with the Chapter Summaries and Marginal Notes from Matthew's Bible, the Marginal Notes of Luther, and Prolegomena.

By J. I. MOMBERT, D.D.

This Edition of the First English Translation of the Pentateuch, now for the first time reprinted in separate form, is made from the copy in the Lenox Library, New York.

The Edition is limited to 500 copies.

royal 8vo, large paper, price in cloth, 31s. 6d.

London: S. BAGSTER & SONS, LIMITED, 15, Paternoster-row.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1885.

No. 697, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

Calendar of Letters from the Mayor and Corporation of the City of London, circa A.D. 1350-1370, enrolled and preserved among the Archives of the Corporation at the Guildhall. Edited (with an Introduction) by Reginald B. Sharpe. Printed by order of the Corporation. (J. C. Francis.)

THE discovery of the collection of letters from the Mayor and Corporation of London, which has now been calendared and edited under the direction of the Guildhall Library Committee, should stimulate the city authorities and their learned and untiring Records Clerk to a further search for treasure. No one can say how many rolls of a similar character may be lying undisturbed in the mass of uncalendared documents remaining in the Town Clerk's office at the Guildhall. It is true that many of the records of the Mayor's Court, in which the letters now before us were enrolled, either perished in the "dismal fire" of 1666, or were lost in the utter confusion into which all city matters fell under the stress of that great calamity; and it was for a long time feared that many more of the same archives had been destroyed in the disastrous conflagration at the Royal Exchange in 1838; but an examination of the "charred remains" of the documents burned on the latter occasion, and various searches from time to time carried on in the Town Clerk's office, have made it probable that a great number of the early records of the Court are still in existence. The varied and interesting character of the letters which are now for the first time edited will whet the appetite of the public for more secrets of the "book-house" which may serve to throw fresh light on the history of mediæval London.

The letters, of which copies or enrolments are summarised in this volume, were written in the latter half of the fourteenth century. They are chiefly concerned with disputes arising between the Corporation of London and other chartered boroughs with reference to the detention of runaway apprentices who had been duly bound and enrolled before the City Chamberlain, to the seizure of Londoners' goods by the bailiffs of country towns on suspicion of their being unlawfully acquired, or to the constant grievance of the citizens, the imposition of tolls and duties contrary to the great charter of Henry I., whereby they were "quit of all manner of custom throughout the king's dominions, as well beyond the sea as on this side thereof, and in the isles of the sea as in the realm of England." The request for redress concluded in most cases with a notice, more or less courteously veiled, that reprisals would follow in case of failure, "as they would wish their own folk to be treated in the like case or weightier." Thus the

Mayor of Bristol is several times reminded that nothing has been done about Andrew Aubrey's wool seized to satisfy a loan due to Nicholas Dobbesene and Thomas Rostelegh, burgesses of Bristol, and that unless the Bristolians take this matter to heart "necessity would certainly arise for annoying their folk coming to London." When Aubrey became Lord Mayor in 1351 he caused many letters of the same kind to be sent to provincial mayors and the "Good Folk" of Croydon, Canterbury, and various other towns; and it is observable that these comminatory letters were sent as freely to foreign states and municipalities as to provincial boroughs in England over which certain rights of reprisal were exerciseable by law or usage. The Lord Mayor Walter Turk, for example, writes in the year of the Black Death threatening what practically amounted to private war against the "Priors of the Arts and the Standard-bearer and Commonalty of the City of Florence."

Private negotiations of the same kind were conducted in cases of piracy by Bretons or "ships of Flanders," which infested the narrow seas and made it necessary for the merchants to go in huge fleets to carry the wool to the Flemish stores, or to fetch the Gascon wine from Bordeaux. In 1364, immediately after peace had been concluded with France, the Lord Mayor writes to the High Admiral and the authorities of the chief towns in Normandy, complaining that a ship laden with tin had been captured off Portland Race by the pirates who were then known as "Billecokes" and "Claybakes." In another case the Lord Mayor and sheriffs certify that a citizen is lying in captivity at St. Valery as a prisoner of "the Claybakes," and call on all true men to aid and assist him in his necessity.

Mr. Sharpe reminds us that the seat of the wool trade was changed by Edward III. from Bruges to Bristol and ten other towns in England as early as the twenty-seventh year of his reign. But, notwithstanding this blow at the commercial supremacy of the continental mart, we find among the letters now published, "a larger proportion addressed to the municipal authorities of Bruges than of any other town either at home or abroad." This is a sign of the difficulty of altering the "tide of trade" by means of arbitrary legislation. But these letters show that the difficulty was neither recognised nor suspected in the fourteenth century. The foreign merchants who managed the whole carrying trade, and in fact almost all our external trade at that time, were treated with the bitterest jealousy and suspicion. They were heavily taxed in the first place for venturing to trade with London at all, and their whole business was fenced in with such complicated restrictions that it was surprising to see them dealing with us at all. They were compelled to deal in gross, and to sell all their stock within forty days; and, during the period with which we are dealing, merchant strangers were allowed to lodge only with freemen of the city. Soon afterwards it was explicitly enacted that no foreigner should buy or sell with any other foreigner within the liberties of the city. The country was jealous of their profits, whether paid for in coin or by means of exports, and

this ill-feeling rose to such a pitch that it became necessary during this period to forbid, under severe penalties, the infliction of injury upon the merchants of Lombardy and Flanders.

Several of the letters contain certificates as to the customs and privileges of London, addressed to the mayors of provincial boroughs which, by their charters, were entitled to exactly the same rights as the men of London had gained by their great civic revolution in the reign of Richard I. It was a common practice to grant these civic liberties by reference to well-known precedents, and Mr. Sharpe has collected several instances of the practice. The customs of Hereford, which were as ancient as the Norman Conquest, were adopted in this manner as the standard for the grants of privilege to the towns in the Marches of Wales. In the same way Exeter and more than a score of other cities and boroughs were allowed the same municipal rights as the Londoners:

"It is noteworthy that the charter granted to the burgesses of Oxford by Henry III., unlike those granted to the other towns just mentioned, expressly declared that whenever any dispute or doubt should arise in any judgment as to what they ought to do, they should send messengers to London, and that what the citizens of London should decide thereon should be held firm and established."

The instances here collected are not only useful as showing the fragmentary and haphazard fashion in which our local liberties were acquired, but are valuable in themselves as statements of the exact nature of the mediæval customs of London. The reader may be especially referred to a letter written to the Burgomasters of Bruges with reference to the division of the estate of Geoffrey Boner, a "paternoster," or maker of rosaries, among his orphan daughters. One of them had been "advanced" upon her marriage with lands purchased for 40 marks and a "hanap of mazer"; and the Lord Mayor points out that by the custom of Bruges, which appeared to be the same as the London custom of orphanage, the child so favoured could not claim a further share without throwing the whole into "hotchpot."

If one were asked what was the material of the "hanap," or double-handled mazer-bowl, the answer would be somewhat doubtful. Mr. Riley thought that the term referred to "cups of maslin, or mixed metal"; other authorities hold that "mazer" was maple-wood, and cite the analogous case of "hanaps de plane," which seems to have been made from the wood of the plane tree. The latter explanation certainly appears to be the best; and it is supported by a well-known passage in one of the early sagas about the discovery of America by the Norsemen, who are said to have brought from the New World a log of a valuable wood called "massur."

These letters are full of quaint information about people whose very names have, in many cases, been long forgotten. A "Hurer" alleges that his apprentice has left the business of making rough hairy caps, and has taken refuge in the Abbey of Westminster, whereby a dangerous example is set to other apprentices in times to come. A "Pessoner," or fishmonger, brings an action for a great sum of lamb-florins, or *moutons-d'or*, which he

has earned in France or Flanders. The "Fuisters," who were workers in wood for saddles, complain to the justices set over the labourers of St. Albans that they are disturbed in their craft, without which neither the great folk of the land nor the common people can be served. A "Phelipier" desires to enforce a bond against the Dean of the Curriers of Bruges. The "Chapeler" has a grievance concerning his trade in hats; and Friar Benet, "the pardoner at the platform," gets into trouble about a horse which he had hired for his ecclesiastical circuit. John Baudac, "styling himself the son of the King of Judaea," has his chestnut horse seized for debt by the mayor and bailiffs of Cambridge; and the Bishop of Bethlehem is intreated by the mayor not to proceed further with a certain lease of the "simple and poor hospital of Bedlam without Bishopsgate, in the suburbs of the City of London."

Perhaps, before closing this review of a very entertaining book, I may be permitted to make one correction in which I am personally interested. Mr. Sharpe adopts the view that the Phœnicians carried on a trade in tin with Cornwall and the "Cassiterides," which he identifies with the Scilly Islands, and he quotes the old authorities in relation to a case in which one Tidman, of Limburgh, was shown to have a monopoly of all the tin in Cornwall. With respect to the ancient tin district, he adds, that "the name is said still to be preserved in Cassiter Street, in Bodmin: Mr. Elton, on the other hand, unhesitatingly declares that 'the island Cassitera must, of course, have been in the Straits of Malacca, the source of our modern supplies.'" Now this remark seems to be just when applied to the Indian "Cassitira," to which the Phœnicians are supposed to have sailed in very early times; but it has nothing to do with the Western Cassiterides, whether they formed part of the Cornish Peninsula, or whether, as many have supposed, they were the tin islands off the coast of Spain, which the Carthaginians discovered, and which were conquered by Publius Crassus long before Julius Caesar ever thought of invading the four kingdoms of Kent.

CHARLES ELTON.

Ballads and Poems. By Members of the Glasgow Ballad Club. (Blackwood.)

After this, let immortal Paisley, the city of twenty thousand weavers, every one of whom is a poet, yield up the laurel to her smoky sister, Glasgow! Here, in this literary pie of singing blackbirds, is a wonderful sample of what the Glasgow Muse can do. Here are a round dozen full-fledged local poets, with not one callow cheeper among them, forming the daintiest of dishes to set before St. Mungo the King. And these are only a few singers out of an immense musical choir! Well may we exclaim, with the Dominie, "Prodigious!"

Seriously, a quite remarkable little book, edited with great cunning, so as to show the local song-loving circle at its best. There is really no mistake about its literary quality, and though few of the pieces read like inspirations, none of them sink to the level of the poetaster. The writers are, for the most part, "newspaper men." Stoddart is the editor of the *Glasgow Daily Herald*, Freeland

occupies an important post on the same journal, Canton edits the *Weekly Herald*, and the other members of the ballad club are, I believe, closely connected with journalism. It is positively refreshing, in these anti-poetical days, to find a nest of toilers amusing itself so innocently under the wings of the merry Muses; touching harmless notes of tenderness and pathos, and quite unaffected by the predominant literary vices of the period. The keynote of the whole business is sounded in William Freeland's delightful verses on "The Peeseweeep Inn," which narrate how the balladists meet from time to time o'er the moor among the heather, and fleet the time carelessly, with whiskey, oatmeal bannocks, and scraps of song. Freeland is, in fact, the king of the little company. Many of my readers will remember him as the faithful friend who stood by the sick-bed of David Gray. A year or two ago he published his first and only volume of verse, *A Birth-Song, and other Poems*; a book strong, simple, and true, which met, I fear, with but scant appreciation from the world, yet pleased the leal lover of song with sundry pieces which passed right on into literature. No one can become acquainted with Freeland's poems without loving the man, and admiring his sweet yet sententious style, in which every word hits the mark, and not a syllable is thrown in for the sake of mere ornamentation. His "Birth-Song" is a lovely piece of work; soft as summer wind and innocent as a naked baby. In several of his contributions to the present volume he is seen at his very best. What can be better in its way, for instance, than this closely wrought bit of "morality," worthy of Sir Henry Wotton?

"A FALLING BLOW."

"The blow is falling! Let it fall,—
Even death were no calamity:
God wot, why should we whine or call?
It cannot hurt our souls at all,
Since we are free.

"A little less of earthly things,
Less favour of the world have we:
What then, proud man? The rede still rings—
'Tis not the crown that maketh kings,
But being free.

"Then let the blow fall! What if it
Should lay us prone, both you and me?
O Lord of wings, give us the wit
To soar heaven-high, though low we sit,
Content and free.

"To toil, to suffer, live unknown,—
What matter, if brave men we be?
Why, we can live and make no moan,
And, dying, feel the grave a throne,
Divinely free."

And here is a song with a refrain which haunts the memory like soft chimes heard over a green upland dell:

"THE RING."

"O blythesome ring, O winsome ring,
That Willie gied to me,
As down thy glen, dear Monymore,
We wandered to the sea.
For we had come by Drumodune,
The rills o' Toranree,
That croon among the green breckan
And the blaeberry.

"And saft and couthis were the words
He coo'd into my ear,
Like wafts o' heavenly wind that blaw
When nane but love can hear.
And sweet and sweeter grew the kiss
For miles he gied to me,
As we gae'd through the green breckan
And the blaeberry.

"Then in the Glen o' Monymore,
Where the brown waters sing,
He took my hand, and fondly bound
My finger wi' a ring.
O bonnie ring, O faithfu' ring,
O ring that trysted me,
As we gae'd through the green breckan
And the blaeberry!

"I wear the ring, my Willie's ring;
It clasps me like his arms;
His heart beats in it warm and sweet,
And keeps my life frae harms.
And still it shines, and sae I ken
That he'll come hame to me,
And kiss me 'mang the green breckan
And the blaeberry."

More effluence and verbal facility, more of the tricks of modern style, are to be found in the contributions of William Canton, a young poet whose fine poem, "Through the Ages" (reprinted here), won, some few years ago, an enthusiastic article from the editor of the *Examiner*. Canton has a larger reach, if a less self-contained manner, than his friend Freeland; he is more conscious of literary form, and more susceptible to meretricious influences; but he is a lively and a vigorous singer for all that, and climbs now and then far higher than any of his compeers. His "Kozma the Smith" is a first-rate performance, at once pathetic and picturesque. I note, moreover, as a sample of this writer's cunning in workmanship, the pretty verses to "The Robin," where unrhymed stanzas are so cleverly woven together as quite to disguise at a first reading the fact that rhyme is absent—

"THE ROBIN."

"When ice is black upon the pond,
And woods and lanes are choked with snow
The robin flutters in!
The little maids, with wide glad eyes,
Stand spellbound, lest a breath or sign
Shall scare him from his crums.

"Oft when the fire is keen with frost,
And blinds are drawn and candles lit—
(O robin, flutter in!)
They sit around the cosie hearth,
And hear with wondering love and awe,
How robin's breast grew red.

"Fond little maids! each fancies now
That somewhere in the great white snow—
(O robin, flutter in!)
That somewhere, lost in wastes of snow,
An icy cross forsaken stands,
And Christ hangs pale and dead!

"A childish fancy! Be it so,
And let me ever be a child,
With robin fluttering in,
Than grow into the man who sees
In wintry wastes of unbelief
A phantom cross and Christ."

Strong, simple, and manly are the contributions of Mr. Stoddart; naively quaint and humorous his stanzas about the Devil. He is the author of an anonymous poem published a short while ago, and entitled "The Village Life," the happy touches of character and frank simplicity in which would have delighted Thomas Aird. Among those who sing habitually in the good broad Doric, David Wingate is pre-eminent; his manner pleasantly recalls *Whistle-Binkie*, that charming collection of the minor minstrelsy of the Scottish Lowlands; but quite as good as anything of the sort in the present collection is, despite certain verbal infelicities, William Allan's bright little brooklet of melody, "The Burn."

"THE BURN."

"Dreepin', creepin'
 Frae the hills;
 Joinin', twinin'
 Into rills;
 Loupin', coupin'
 Owre the linn;
 Purlin', curlin'
 'Mang the whins;
 Lauchin', daffin',
 Dimplin', wimplin',
 'Tumblin', wumblin',
 Rattlin', prattlin'
 Wi' a bairnie's glee.
 "Meetin', greetin'
 Ither streams;
 Swellin', tellin'
 Lovers' dreams.
 Hissin', kissin',
 Fu' o' pranks;
 Toddlin', cuddlin'
 'Tween the banks;
 Twirlin', swirlin',
 Glancin', dancin',
 Blinkin', jinkin',
 Ringin', singin',
 Wanton, blythe, an' free.
 "Roamin', foamin'
 On its way;
 Turnin', spurnin'
 Bank and brae;
 Length'nin', strength'nin'
 Proud an' bauld,
 Bippin', cripplin',
 Growin' auld;
 Nearin', fearin',
 Ocean hearin',
 Sighin', dyin',
 Ever lyin'
 In the silent sea."

Even after my *ad captandum* quotations, no one will require to be told that the book contains, not merely clever verses, but absolute poetry. As I write, I see that it is described contemptuously in a contemporary (the critical vagaries of which are past praying for) as a collection of poetical essays by Scottish *antiquarians*! I can imagine how such a description will amuse the genial ballad-singers, when they next gather to compare notes at the Peesweep Inn; for in truth, the only "antiquarian" quality about their work is its simple manliness, heartiness, and independence of silly and ephemeral modern fashions. The Glasgow ballad-book is an honour to Glasgow, and well worthy of the district which has long been famous as a nesting-place of sweet and kindly singers.

ROBERT BUCHANAN.

Bits of Old China. By William C. Hunter. (Kegan Paul, Trench & Co.)

If we were to take seriously all the eulogies poured in the present work on the state of foreign affairs which existed in Canton before treaty days we should be compelled to believe that the lives and treasure expended in the wars of 1842 and 1860 were dissipated in vain, and that the objects we fought for were empty shadows. Why, if Mr. Hunter's idyllic pictures were true to the life, need we have desired any change in our relations with China? With the mandarins suave and benevolent, the native merchants strictly upright and even generous, the people kindly and trade flourishing, what more was there to be desired? Was it, after all, true then that, as the Emperor Heen-fung said, we were "uncontrollably fierce and unruly," and that we fought because it was "our nature to." We should be inclined to answer this last

question in the affirmative if we did not know that memory, as a rule, does not serve up old recollections in an *olla podrida*, but presents to the appetite only those events which are pleasant to the eye and taste, relegating those suggestive of indigestion and nausea to the oblivion they deserve. This is eminently the case with Mr. Hunter's reminiscences. He persistently calls upon us to look with him on the golden side of the shield, and refuses to acknowledge that there is another and a less attractive metal on the other face.

But the circumstances of the time must not unfrequently have put his optimism sorely to the test. According to the letter of the law, every foreigner was bound to leave Canton at the close of every tea season, and while in residence was only allowed to wander about three times in a month, and never without a linguist. The sale of opium was strictly prohibited, and the presentation by foreigners of petitions at the city gates was sternly forbidden. All these restrictions are laughed at by Mr. Hunter, who looks back with delight to the way in which they were one and all, in the main, disregarded. But still, there they were, and were liable at any time to be enforced. Resistance to them would, at the moment, have been impossible, as, in the absence of any fleet in the Chinese seas powerful enough to combat the mandarins, the power on the spot rested entirely in their hands. The fact, too, that foreigners were allowed to deal only with those Hong-merchants who were especially licensed by the Peking government for the purpose was a galling restriction to trade, and one to which none but those who had been long nurtured in a sense of privation, would ever have willingly submitted. The enormous fortunes also which these middle-men made were tantalising witnesses to the foreign merchants of the losses inflicted on them by the presence of these intermediaries between themselves and the native markets. No wonder the Hong-merchants were willing to pay enormous fees for the privileges bestowed upon them, even though their office entailed the responsibility of controlling the foreigners, and of guaranteeing their obedience to the law. But this being so, it was plainly to their interest that things should go smoothly; and when personal advantage favours the indulgence of placid good humour, Chinamen can be very agreeable.

So Mr. Hunter found them to be; and he relates several incidents which fully bear out his estimate of their good qualities. Their irreproachable honesty and the confidence they placed in the honour of their foreign clients were certainly remarkable. Under the changed condition of open markets, and large foreign commercial communities, these characteristics have naturally become less marked, and the same complete trust on both sides can no longer exist in its entirety. The old order of things doubtless constituted an item in favour of the ante-treaty period over the present time; and in other ways life at Canton was unquestionably more interesting then than it is now. In their complete contempt for foreigners, and ignorance of their habits, the Chinese "gang'd their ain gait" and pursued their own methods in entire disregard of alien opinion, and thus

allowed the "Fan-kwae" an insight into their modes of thought which is now forbidden to the inhabitants of the treaty ports. At this time of day it would, for example, be impossible that such an incident as that which Mr. Hunter tells us happened to Capt. Harry Eyres, of H.M.S. *Modeste*, should occur. During the first Chinese war that officer was preparing to attack the Swallow's Nest fort, near Canton, when towards dark "a small China boat was reported pulling for the ship. . . . It was allowed to come alongside, when a Chinaman (the commandant of the fort) getting on deck asked to see 'Miss-ee Kaptan,' who appeared; but as his visitor preferred to see him alone, Eyres led him down to the cabin. . . . Once in the cabin he [the Chinaman] made known the object of his visit, which was, that inasmuch as Eyres and he were not enemies, he saw no reason—in fact, considered it madness—for them to shoot at one another. . . . 'My show you. My long you No. 1 good fien. What for fightee? Large Man-ta-le makee fightee, he please; s'pose to-molla [to-morrow] have got fightee, you no puttee plum [i.e., shot] your gun, my no puttee plum my gun; puttee fire physic [powder] can do very well, makee plenty noise, makee plenty smoke. My no spilum [spoil] you, you no spilum my.' " It is needless to say that this ingenuous offer was not accepted, and when the bombardment began among the first persons whom Capt. Eyres saw taking to the open was his "No. 1 good fien."

Mr. Hunter has a number of such stories to tell, and he has, altogether, succeeded in reviving many amusing reminiscences of life at Canton in the old days.

ROBERT K. DOUGLAS.

Turenno. By H. M. Hozier. (Chapman & Hall.)

This little book is the third part of the series of lives of great warriors being published by Messrs. Chapman & Hall. We have not read Col. Malleon's *Loudon*; but Col. Hozier's account of Turenne deserves, we think, little more praise than Col. Brackenbury's imperfect attempt to describe the exploits of Frederick the Great reviewed by us a few months ago. Col. Hozier, indeed, has studied his subject; he has got up his authorities well; and he is less shallow than his predecessor, and commands a stronger and more lucid style. But, like Col. Brackenbury's, the present work makes excursions into the domain of history, quite out of place in a sketch of the kind; and, while it is overloaded with minute details, which often perplex and fatigue the reader, and it has a strong flavour of the pedantry of the camp, after the tedious and heavy German model, it fails to convey a vivid impression of the characteristics of Turenne's genius, of his position among the masters of war, and even of the condition of the military art, in the second half of the seventeenth century—a subject which the author imagines he has placed in its fulness before the student. The book, in a word, abounds in irrelevance, and is wanting in judgment, insight, and skill; and, even for an epitome, it falls short of what it might have been made by a competent writer. We are constrained to notice, with

grave censure, a practice followed by Col. Hozier, without compunction, throughout these pages. Col. Brackenbury ventured to describe the life and military career of Frederick the Great without, it would seem, being even aware that Napoleon has left us a precious fragment on the principal campaigns of the Prussian king. Col. Hozier has not been equally careless. He has read the *Précis* of the wars of Turenne; but he has borrowed largely from Napoleon's commentaries, without dropping a hint as to the true authorship. The same filching from the thoughts of others appears flagrantly in another instance: Col. Hozier has transferred to his text whole pages from the elaborate volume of M. Roy (the latest eulogist of Turenne), and has not vouchsafed a word of acknowledgment, and we feel bound to let the public know this palpable breach of literary good faith.

Turenne, born in 1611, belonged, on his father's side, to the great noblesse of France, and, on his mother's, was of the blood of Nassau, the most illustrious house of the seventeenth century. Like Luxembourg and William III., the future commander was a sickly child; but he inured himself to fatigue from boyhood; and he devoted days and nights to the earnest study of the art of war as it was then understood. A Calvinist, too, of the strict type, he scorned the dissolute life of the youth of the time; and, even in his teens, he gave many proofs of the calm self-control, the power of reflection, and the faculty of ruling the wills of others, which were marked features of the character of the man. While still a boy he passed under the care of his uncle, Henry Frederick of Nassau; and, serving first as a private soldier, but rapidly attaining the grade of officer, he witnessed the contest of the States with Spinola, and distinguished himself at several sieges for steady courage and professional skill. The experience he acquired in youth, in the ranks, he was wont to say was of great value. It made him familiar with the details of the military life and habits of the day, and it may have been due to this that the great future strategist was singularly chary of the blood of his men, and very attentive to their daily needs; and besides, possessed, in a high degree, skill in organising and preparing troops for the field. Turenne entered the service of Louis XIII. at the age of nineteen, and obtained a regiment; and it was soon observed that his corps was noted for its discipline, for its good evolutions, and for its confidence in its youthful commander. During the next thirteen years Turenne constantly served in the numerous campaigns of the Thirty Years' War. He had Weimar, La Valette, and Harcourt as chiefs, and he has left it on record that he owed much of his future success to these able superiors. In this period of probation for command he proved himself a thoroughly capable officer—energetic, skilful, versed in his calling, and learned beyond his fellows in the camp; and on two occasions, at least, at Casale and Trino, he exhibited the fine strategic art—the faculty of combining large operations—which is the most distinctive mark of his genius. At the age of thirty-two he was made a marshal of France, having gained his *bâton* by sheer merit, in spite of

obstacles of many kinds; and for the next thirty years he was, beyond comparison, the most eminent leader of armies in Europe. Col. Hozier properly devotes a chapter to examining the state of the art of war and of military arrangements at this period, when Turenne's powers were in their full development; but he has borrowed largely from other writers, and his views are not very clear or able. It is a mistake to suppose that the French commander is the true parent of modern strategy: Parma had shown before what could be achieved by combinations on an extensive scale; and no move of Turenne, in his many campaigns, surpasses one or two of the great King of Sweden. But of Turenne it may be justly said that he developed this branch of the military art to a point of perfection before unknown, since the fall, at least, of the Roman empire. He proved, by many notable exploits, how inferior campaigns of sieges are to campaigns of ably-devised movements; and, more distinctly than had been seen before, he demonstrated how strategic skill, by bringing upon a given theatre a superior force to bear on the foe, may be decisive of the results of the contest. In fact, strategy, in its proper sense, made no real progress between his time and that when Napoleon appeared on the scene; and though his well-conceived and judicious plans are seldom marked by the dazzling splendour and originality of those of the modern Hannibal, they exhibit rare ability, and often great daring. For the rest, everyone knows that the state of the theatres in which wars were waged in those days necessarily made strategy less rapid and brilliant than it has been in the nineteenth century; and the small and ill-appointed armies of the time were not comparable, for operations in the field, with the immense and perfectly-organised hosts at the disposition of the generals of this age. But military capacity could make itself felt as palpably in the days of Turenne as in those of Napoleon and Von Moltke, though its instruments were of an inferior order; and as the defects in contending armies were, on both sides, of the same kind, the result was not that there was less room for skill in a leader then than now, but that campaigns were much less decisive and wars were much more protracted and bloody.

We cannot review the campaigns of Turenne, described fairly by Col. Hozier, but without distinctness and breadth of view. As we have said, strategy was his peculiar excellence. He manifested his superiority in this respect from the moment when he assumed command. As a strategist, no doubt, he might have done greater things, for he was somewhat wanting in rapid decision. He should have marched on Brussels after the battle of the Dunes; he ought to have insisted on seizing Amsterdam in the memorable campaign of 1672; and Napoleon has shown that his masterly movement behind the Vosges, in 1674, might have been productive of larger results. Once, too, he was foiled and out-generalled by Montecuculi, his well-known rival; and though he more than atoned for this in his admirable manoeuvres in 1675, the discomfiture was not the less decisive. But, taken altogether, the strategy of Turenne attained all but the highest degree of excellence. It displays deep reflection,

exact calculation, the skilful adaptation of means to ends, and sometimes execution of extreme merit; and, as might have been expected from that thoughtful genius, it distinctly improved with the growth of experience. Thus, in the closing scenes of the Thirty Years' War, it was Turenne who rectified the faulty plan of the allied operations before adopted, and concentrated the Swedish and French forces; and his remarkable march up and down the Rhine, the brilliant manoeuvres by which, more than once, he interposed between divided enemies, and the fine movements which drove the Archduke, completely baffled, beyond the Inn, are notable specimens of the highest generalship. We pass over the Marshal's deeds in the Fronde, though some of these illustrate his powers, and hasten to the last part of his career, when his genius is seen in its mature splendour. The plan of the great campaign of 1672 is almost wholly the work of Turenne, and in its conception is without a fault; and, had he not somewhat timidly yielded to Louvois, and failed to seize the dykes at the decisive moment, its execution would have been perfect, and the United Provinces must have been conquered. Not less admirable, though of a different kind, were Turenne's operations in 1672-73 in preventing the junction of the allied armies; and, though he was baffled in these at last, the celebrated movement which saved Alsace, and the fine campaign of 1675—the last of this illustrious chief—remain models of strategic skill. As a tactician Turenne was less eminent. He usually avoided pitched battles, and more than once was completely defeated; and, though he was trusted and loved by his troops, he did not possess the wonderful insight and inspiration of Condé on the field or in the heat and din of the conflict. Yet, in what we may call the greater tactics, that is, the arrangements before engaging, Turenne exhibited the greatest skill; and the manner in which he discomfited Condé, near Gien, on the Loire, in the war of the Fronde, has obtained from Napoleon the highest praise. Turenne, too, like other great soldiers, was more than a consummate chief and director of the operations of war. Profoundly versed in the details of his art, possessing rich gifts of experience and thought, and with a patient, studious, and ever-growing genius, it is not surprising that Turenne was a military reformer of the highest order; and to him, more than, perhaps, to Louvois, were due most of the great improvements which almost transformed the armies of France in the first part of the reign of Louis XIV., and made them the admiration and terror of Europe.

Turenne commanded armies for thirty years, before he met a soldier's death on the Salsbach: what is his true place among the masters of war? Col. Hozier compares him to the Duke of Wellington; but the comparison strikes us as not felicitous. The two men, indeed, had some points in common; both were thoroughly versed in the details of war; both were singularly sparing of the lives of their troops; both were eminently safe and sagacious leaders; in both judgment and strength of will were in the highest degree conspicuous. But Turenne was a consummate strategist, while strategy was the weak point of Wellington; Turenne was

not a tactician of the first order, whereas Wellington, in defensive tactics, has not been excelled by any chief. Turenne was in advance of the ideas of his day in all that concerns the military art; and this cannot be said of our great countryman. We would rather compare the French marshal to two well-known commanders of this century, though the resemblance is very far from perfect. In the appreciation of strategic science, of "the sublime side of the art," in Napoleon's phrase, Turenne may stand by the Archduke Charles. He improved, too, like the German chief, as the circle of his experience widened; but he was more fortunate than the Austrian prince, opposed to the greatest of modern warriors; and his campaigns are more plainly marked by genius. The illustrious Frenchman may be, also, compared to Von Moltke in some respects; both executed admirably well-laid plans, elaborate rather than of dazzling excellence; but Von Moltke has never displayed the fertility of resource of Turenne, and his high qualities in difficult crises. On the whole, we are disposed to consider Turenne as the first commander of the seventeenth century; inferior, doubtless, to Marlborough in the field, but probably superior in the great moves of war; in genius, perhaps, not before Gustavus, but surpassing him in the results of his exploits; and certainly the most illustrious name among the famous soldiers of the old French monarchy.

WILLIAM O'CONNOR MORRIS.

Fernshawe. Sketches in Prose and Verse.
By A. Patchett Martin. (Griffith, Farran & Co.)

MR. A. PATCHETT MARTIN is one of the small band of literary men whose lives have from childhood onward been spent in Australia. The founder, or part-originator, and for a long time co-editor in the management of the *Melbourne Review*, and with an indirect connexion with various journals and magazines throughout Victoria and New South Wales, he naturally came in contact with the greater number of those few penmen who in a land of manual labour preferred the desk to the settler's axe, the squatter's stock-whip, or the gold-seeker's sieve. It is, therefore, to be regretted, from an English reader's point of view, that he has not told us more concerning some of those men of pen and pencil whose names have a more than local, a more than purely colonial reputation. There is but a passing reference, for example, to the late Marcus Clarke; none whatever to Henry Kendall, a Queenslander and one of the most genuine of Australian poets, notwithstanding that he is too often a mere echo of Swinburne; there are but single allusions to the artists Buvelôt and John Gully, and there is none to Nicholas Chevalier. On the other hand, two of the most interesting papers in the collection are devoted to colonial men of mark—one to the poets Adam Lindsay Gordon and J. Brunton Stephens, and the other to the unfortunate Percy Oswald Tanner.

In his address to the English reader Mr. Martin states that the essays and short papers comprised in his volume are "the work of one bred and educated in the colony of Victoria, who, with the temerity fostered by that exhilarating clime, essayed to assert his critical

views almost exclusively on English subjects, without ever having lived—at least to his knowledge—in the Mother Country." The tone throughout the Preface is at once so modest and independent as to win over the reviewer, notwithstanding his first feeling of prejudice in taking up this curiously-bound book, with its red-line margins and eccentricities in the way of printers' ornamentations. It is as a "colonial reflex," indeed, that the book is in great part interesting, but at the same time there are few readers who might not learn something new, see something in a novel light, if they read the volume through. Mr. Martin is always sincere, and, therefore, he is worth listening to. Of catholic tastes, neither his preferences nor his judgments are provincial or colonial, while at least one or two of his essays show a critical and sympathetic insight very decidedly above the average. As a writer of verses he is certainly inferior to many an anonymous contributor to "poet's corners," though now and again, as in the pleasant song, "My Love and I," he shows genuine feeling in alliance with fitting words. Curiously enough neither the scenery nor the stirring pioneer life of the colonies seem to have impressed him very strongly. There is nothing either in his prose or verse of that Austral passion to be found in the writings of Marcus Clarke, of Gordon, and of Henry Kendall. Readers caring for short critical dissertations will enjoy the pleasant papers on Béranger, Card. Newman, Tolstoi's *Cossacks*, Carlyle's *Reminiscences*, *Feminine Fiction*, Fielding, Ruskin and Modern England, R. L. Stevenson, the Drama as a Fine Art, and so forth; while those more especially interested in things Australian will turn to the two short articles already referred to.

What Mr. Martin says concerning the late Adam Lindsay Gordon is eminently sympathetic, and, in the main, just. When, however, he remarks that, "in the whole range of English literature there have been few poets possessed of a finer lyrical faculty than Adam Lindsay Gordon," one is inclined to call to mind Trollope's advice, "Don't blow, Victorians!" The account of Mr. Brunton Stephen's writings is interesting mainly because the poet in question is practically unknown on this side of the world. Parody seems to be the forte of the writer in question, and undoubtedly there is much cleverness in the Darwinian love story entitled the "Power of Science," wherein a scientific lover wins his mistress by singing to her the theory of evolution:

"I sang the very dawn of life,
Cleared at a bound the infinite chasm
That sunders inorganic dust,
From sly-born protoplasm"—

or in the "Address to a Black Gin" where the poet exclaims:—

"Eve's daughter! with that skull! and that complexion?"

What principle of 'natural selection'
Gave thee with Eve the most remote connexion?"

In point of romantic interest there is nothing in this volume to equal the account headed "A Literary Waif," a brief narrative of the main incidents in the life of Percy O. Tanner, at one time the mainstay, both with pen and pencil, of the *Sydney Punch*. An evil fortune pursued this brilliantly accomplished man, the

record of whose short life—he was only twenty-eight at the time of his death—is as sad and almost as tragical as that of Poe, or as that of the late James Thomson. In youth he moved in an aristocratic and recklessly extravagant circle in London and Paris; a year or two later, impoverished and friendless, he was a digger at the gold fields; then "a half-starved wandering wretch"; then the fairly well remunerated and much-sought-after caricaturist of the *Sydney Punch*. Later, broken in health, but not in spirit, we hear of him as the editor of an up-country paper boasting the title of the *Murrumbidgee Times*; in January of 1872 as one of the adventurous band of men who started from Port Jackson in the brig *Maria* on the ill-starred "New Guinea colonisation" expedition; next as a suffering castaway on board one of the rafts upon which the survivors, after the wreck of the *Maria* on the Bramble reef, sought to save themselves; and, finally, there is recorded of him, "death in the surging, angry waves, after terrible exposure."

If for nothing else than for the record of this unfortunate life, Mr. Martin's volume is well worthy of perusal.

WILLIAM SHARP.

NEW NOVELS.

A Prince of Darkness. By Florence Warden.
In 3 vols. (Ward & Downey.)

What's His Offence? By the Author of
"The Two Miss Flemings," &c. (Hurst & Blackett.)

Hearts or Diamonds? By Iza Duffus Hardy.
In 2 vols. (White.)

A Lost Son and the Glover's Daughter. By
M. Linskill. (Fisher Unwin.)

Duke of Kandos and Two Duchesses. By A.
Mathey. Translated from the French by
Frank Pinckney Clark. (Maxwell.)

The Record of Ruth. By the Author of "A
Modern Minister." (Elliot Stock.)

WE have heard that "The Prince of Darkness" is a gentleman," but Miss Warden's own peculiar Prince of Darkness is two gentlemen, or rather he is one gentleman with two personalities and environments, and he, or they, is occasionally personated by a third gentleman who, in his normal condition, is known as Mr. Smith, while the genuine and only Prince of Darkness is sometimes the dashing M. de Breteuil, the Frenchman about town, and sometimes the feeble paralytic Mr. Beresford, the sober English man of business. I know that this looks confusing; but then if a thing *be* confusing, it is only proper that it should look what it is; and for the confusion Miss Warden and not her present critic must take the responsibility. The Prince, *alias* M. de Breteuil, *alias* Mr. Beresford, is really the Hon. Mr. Corrie, son of Lord Kingscliffe, who has a mansion in Paris, and moves in Parisian society, though his own father is ignorant that he is still in the flesh. He is not only a swindler, a murderer, a well-known man of fashion in the metropolis, and an active member of a firm whose place of business is near Calais, but he is also a highway robber, and is assisted in his robberies by a large and savage wolf-hound which pounces upon his victims and which, by an

unfortunate mistake, finally pounces upon the prince himself, so bringing to an end the lively but bewildering career—or careers—of Messrs. Corrie, De Breteuil, and Beresford. These complications are in themselves sufficiently trying, but, as a matter of course, they bring others in their train. The Beresford half of the Prince of Darkness has a daughter, and this daughter loves and is loved by a certain Gerald Staunton—a young man whom her father has befriended and taken into his employ. This young man devotes his life to avenging the death of his own father, who has been robbed and murdered by some unknown scoundrel, and discovers at last, to his horror, that the murderer is M. de Breteuil, and that De Breteuil is one with Mr. Beresford, his benefactor and the parent of the girl whom he has taken to be his wife. Something ought to be said about the part in the story played by the mysterious Mr. Smith, but “that way madness lies.” Suffice it to remark, that when De Breteuil, a tall thin man, is compelled to leave Paris in order to transform himself into Mr. Beresford at Calais, he arranges to be personated in Paris by Mr. Smith, who, though he is a stout fat man, “makes up” so successfully, that even De Breteuil’s mistress is deceived and takes him to be her lover. In improbabilities, Miss Warden, since the days of *The House on the Marsh*, has always been strong; but mere improbability has clearly become too tame for her: she must now have downright impossibility, and plenty of it. Still, even impossibilities may be made tolerable by skilled and coherent arrangement; but in this, *A Prince of Darkness*, is recklessly deficient. Characters are introduced without any apparent object, and occasionally there are evidences that the writer has either changed her mind during the process of the story, or formed some cunning plan, and then forgotten to carry it out. When, for example, special stress is laid on a likeness between the unknown highwayman—whose face has been seen—and a highly respectable young Calais manufacturer, we think that another complication is being prepared, but we wait and wait, and nothing comes. The disappointment is not great, but still one cannot help thinking that, seeing Miss Warden had no need of it, M. Victor Fournier’s suspicious countenance might have been spared him.

There are a few minor absurdities in *What’s His Offence?* the most noteworthy of them being the title, to which, even with the help of the explanatory quotation, I find myself quite unable to attach any meaning. It is, however, very much superior in all respects to *A Prince of Darkness*, its main defect being that the plot only holds together in virtue of the prolonged and utterly imbecile misunderstandings which are so dear to a certain class of novelists—especially feminine novelists—but so completely impossible in real life. The alienations of Sir Philip Trevor from Olive Lindsay, and of Greville Estcourt from Eve Hamlyn, are only explicable on the hypothesis that they are all idiots, and as their general conduct is the reverse of idiotic, the four lapses from sweet reasonableness are irritatingly incredible. Olive’s lapses may, perhaps, be condoned, for the simplicity with which Sir Philip accepted a bogus letter as a proof of

her faithlessness might almost suffice to make her believe herself the victim of a heartless desertion, but the other three are really inexcusable. Indeed, there are various ways in which the construction of the story is decidedly faulty—the ghost episode, for example, is a very clumsily managed piece of business; but faults of this kind are inevitable when a writer whose true *métier* is light character sketching persists in taking upon herself the responsibilities of a rather intricate plot. Nothing could well be prettier or more delicately truthful than the opening chapters, which deal with the Hamlyn family, and with the early days of Eve’s love story before she and Greville Estcourt had begun to make each other needlessly miserable. The simple-minded vicar, confused rather than elated by his unexpected promotion, is a very happily conceived character, the two sets of twins are charming, and brother Joel, “the false prophet,” though rather too priggish and self-assertive to be charming, has, at any rate, a sharply-cut individuality which makes him live for us. The Legard family—in which must be included Betty Legard’s adventurous school friend, Judith Frith—are equally good in their way; and, indeed, the author is so successful in all her subsidiary characters that one is tempted to advise her to try her hand at a novel without a hero, without a heroine, and—most important of all—without a plot.

I am working up to a climax, and shall then have to work down again. From *A Prince of Darkness* to *What’s His Offence?* was one step upward; from *What’s His Offence?* to *Hearts or Diamonds?* is another, and the latter step is a tolerably high one. Miss Hardy’s novel is not ambitious, but within the limits she has assigned herself her workmanship is perfect. The first part of the action of the story is laid in one of the sparsely settled districts of California, in and around the “rancho house” of Mr. Josiah P. Jones, of Jonesville; the second in the ball-rooms and drawing-rooms of New York during the press of the season. It is in the Californian portion of the story that we find the author’s most winning and captivating work—there are some love scenes the grace and tenderness and truthfulness of which I have never seen surpassed; but it is only when we reach the middle of the second volume, which is the record of the heroine’s New York triumphs, that we become acquainted with the full resources of Miss Hardy’s power in the region of true tragedy. Clara Seyton, in her play with the heart of the chivalrous Coriolanus, is almost, but not quite, a Clara Vere de Vere; and in the wonderful skill with which the writer differentiates the almost from the quite, she manifests a penetrative subtlety of insight which rises to genius. The general reader will, however, be more profoundly impressed—as indeed it is natural he should be—by the terrible chapter in which Coriolanus and Sir George Lydiarde play their last game of cards together with nothing less than a life for the stake. The situation is one which, in the hands of ninety-nine novelists out of a hundred, would be irretrievably spoiled either by naked weakness or by the extravagance which is only weakness in disguise; but Miss Hardy rises to a great opportunity, and her touch has such mastery

that no one who reads this chapter and those which succeed it is likely soon to forget them. The plot of *Hearts or Diamonds?*—if plot it can be called—is a very simple one, which it would be easy to summarise; but it would be unfair to undertake the task, for though the interest centres itself in persons rather than in events, the events have an interest of their own, and I will not minimise the reader’s pleasure by disclosing them. The novel is one which, in itself, suffices to brighten the dull season in the publishing world; for it has freshness of conception, strong grasp of character, triumphant handling of strong or delicate situation, and unfailing felicity of literary workmanship.

Miss Linskill’s two stories are creditable examples of the journey-work of a capable writer; but most readers of that very attractive story, *Between the Heather and the Northern Sea*, will, I think, find them a little disappointing. Some novelists can only do their best when they have a large canvas to work upon, and to this class Miss Linskill probably belongs. Both *A Lost Son* and *The Glover’s Daughter* are deficient in body, and they lack the compensating quality which sometimes atones so sufficiently for the deficiency. The natural consequence is that the stories fail to take strong hold of our interest. They are fairly well constructed, and the writing is good throughout; but, as Sir Joshua Reynolds said, when he snapped his fingers before a vaguely unsatisfying picture, “they want *that*.” It should be added that the landscape in the latter story is admirably painted in; but Miss Linskill can do, and has done, better work than this.

I have bracketed the *Duke of Kandos* and *Two Duchesses*, because, though nominally two stories, they are really one; and the latter will be unintelligible save to those who have read the former. M. Mathew has evidently devoted his days and nights to the alternate study of Gaboriau and Dumas père, and has produced a romance in what may be described as the combined manner of these popular writers. His stories have no literary value, but he has considerable power of plot construction, and those readers who become absorbed in the first few chapters of the *Duke of Kandos* will in all probability read on until they reach the last page of *Two Duchesses*.

The only thing to be said in favour of *The Record of Ruth* is that it is very short. It tells the story of how Ruth, the daughter of a linen-seller of Jerusalem, betrothed to Judas Iscariot, conceived a passion for Iscariot’s divine Master, and of how her lover, “for the sake of the jealousy which consumed him, did betray the Nazarene unto his enemies.” The writing is simply wretched, being a most incapable travesty of the style of Dr. Abbott’s *Philochristus*; but, were it as good as it is bad, its goodness would not atone for so gross a violation of good feeling and good taste.

JAMES ASHCROFT NOBLE.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

The World of London. By Count Paul Vasili. (Sampson Low.) It cannot be doubted that the interest of this book has been largely forestalled by a smart stroke of business on the part of a rival author and publisher. The

effect was the more decisive in that the other book also purported to be written by a foreigner. Whatever may be the truth in that case, no one will ever suggest that Count Paul Vasili is an Englishman. His sketches of English society are exceedingly superficial, and present views both of persons and of politics which could only suggest themselves to a foreigner. Now and then we find a sarcastic touch which goes home, especially in the first few chapters; but the greater part of the book is made up of mere catalogues of names and of the commonest platitudes. In a note to the preface, it is admitted that the author has made use of well-known materials; and in another note the publishers state that they have felt bound to expurgate the original work. Rarely, therefore, can a book of this sort have appeared under less favourable circumstances. But after all, the principal reason why it reads so flat is that no foreigner can have much to tell us about the world of London that the society papers and other gossip-mongers have not already made public.

Introduction of the Art of Printing into Scotland. By Robert Dickson. (Aberdeen: Edmond & Spark.) This handsome volume issues from the same local press as the scholarly work on *The Aberdeen Printers*, which was noticed in the *ACADEMY* just a year ago (September 27, 1884). Its subject, also, has some connexion with Aberdeen, for the introduction of printing into Scotland is associated with William Elphinstone, Bishop of Aberdeen, whose name appears in the royal patent of 1507, and whose *Breviarium Aberdonense* (1509) was once thought to be the first Scotch printed book. The title page of that breviary has the words "in Edinburgensi oppido Walteri Chepman mercatoris impensis impressa." But it is now well known, from a collection of black letter tracts which first came to light in 1788 (confirmed by the above-mentioned patent of 1507), that Andro Myllar was from the beginning associated with Walter Chepman, and that their first book bears date 1508. Of Walter Chepman, it is enough to say that he was a wealthy citizen of Edinburgh, who evidently found the capital for the enterprise. Concerning Andro Myllar, nothing was ascertained until 1869, when M. Claudin, of Paris, noticed his device and name in an *Expositio Sequentiarum* (1506), probably printed at Rouen. The book was forthwith bought for the British Museum. About nine years later M. Claudin was fortunate enough again to discover Andro Myllar's name, this time as the printer of a book dated 1505 (also probably printed at Rouen), and now in the Bibliothèque Nationale. Such is the evidence for the assertion, now beyond dispute, that not Chepman, but Myllar, deserves the honour of being called the earliest Scotch printer. All who are interested in the early history of printing will be grateful to Mr. Dickson for having for the first time collected in the present volume the entire body of materials for the interesting story, and especially for having added a valuable series of facsimile reproductions of title-pages, colophons, devices, &c., no less than twenty-seven in number. The spirit of the work may be seen from the fact that it is dedicated to M. Claudin, himself a Scotchman on the mother's side.

Tigers at Large. Tales and Sketches. By Phil Robinson. (Sampson Low.) This is the second volume of a collection of the author's miscellaneous contributions to the periodical press, dignified by the name of the "Indian Garden" series. Like the first volume, it takes its title from one of the minor papers, which is not even printed first. We need say no more than that it is brought out in very attractive form, and makes excellent reading for the seaside.

The Fighting of the Future. By Capt. Ian Hamilton. (Kegan Paul, Trench, & Co.) Though bound in cloth, this is in substance a pamphlet, written to enforce the lesson of the Boer war—that the modern soldier is above all things a rifleman, and that all his training should be devoted to this single object. What the author says seems deserving of attention; but we incline to think that the recent experience of the Sudan proves that he has not made sufficient allowance for the necessity of the old-fashioned discipline in order to produce all-round soldiers.

How we did without Lodgings at the Seaside. By the author of "How we did without Servants." (Griffith, Farran & Co.) The answer to the conundrum implied in the title is not, as we had fondly hoped, "Hire a Tent"; but is involved in the title of the previous work of the same writer. The secret simply is to take a furnished house and get your women folk to supply the service. The natural result will probably follow—that the amateur servants will do after their kind and find a young man apiece.

Our Colonies and India: how we got them, and why we keep them. By Cyril Ransome. (Cassell.) The author, who is professor of history at the Yorkshire College, here takes up the parable of Prof. Seeley, and expounds the material aspects of the "Expansion of England" to an audience of working men. Just at present, the current is setting in favour of drawing a closer bond of some sort between the mother country and the colonies, as a reaction against the old Whig policy of preparing for a kindly separation in the not remote future, an able expression of which may be found in Sir Henry Taylor's recent autobiography. Prof. Ransome's contribution to the question is twofold. He seeks to show from history that both the colonies and India were founded or acquired by England as part of a consistent (if not deliberate) policy of expansion, herein following the arguments of Prof. Seeley; and he goes on to argue that that policy has been justified, both in the past and in the present, by its material results. Our own children are our best customers, and will prove our best allies in time of need. While admitting that Prof. Ransome has put his case with admirable clearness, we do not feel convinced that the last word has been said on this interesting question. It is not difficult to imagine that fifty years hence India will supply herself with her own cotton goods, and that Australia will be equally self sufficient. If so, where will then be the trade with England; and what material tie will there be, except possibly that of lender and borrower? It is equally easy to conceive the rise of rival interests which would render impossible a common policy between England and—say, Canada. In short, we do not believe that history affords any safe ground for speculation with regard to the future of the British Empire. The one thing to be deprecated is the use of language likely to stir bad blood on either side; and this caution is meant to extend not least as regards the natives of India.

The Life and Times of Colonel Fred. Burnaby. By J. Redding Ware and R. K. Mann. (Field & Tuer.) From the time of his ride to Khiva in 1875 to his death the other day in the Sudan, the name of Burnaby has been much before the public. In physical prowess, in love of adventure, and also in certain intellectual qualities, he was eminently fitted to become a popular hero, though not (we venture to think) a leader of the people. The chief facts of his life are sufficiently known to everybody. Most of them have already been recorded by himself in print. The joint authors of the present book, whom we take to be young Conservative journalists, have industriously gleaned all that is to be learnt about him from every source; and by

means of copious quotations from his books, speeches, &c., have been able to manufacture a stout volume of 362 pages. It would be ungracious to criticise it as if it were intended to be a work of literature. We will content ourselves with protesting against the dictum that Burnaby's *Ride across the Channel* "will end by being put on the same familiar shelf with *Robinson Crusoe* and *The Pilgrim's Progress*" (p. 219).

MESSRS. SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, & Co., have sent us, as the first volume of an oddly named series of "Travellers' Joy Books," an abridged version of *Don Quixote*, with some seven of the well-known illustrations by Gustave Doré. A short life of Cervantes is appended, which we cannot think well adapted for popular reading. The binding of stiff glazed paper is the best that could be adopted, except that the stitching is too tight.

MR. G. BLACKER MORGAN has privately circulated, in a limited edition of 200 copies, a reprint in the original blackletter of the rare tract giving a contemporary account of the burning of Old St. Paul's in 1561. The full title is "The True Report of the burning of the Steple and Churche of Poules in London." The reprint forms vol. iii. of a series called *Genealogica Curiosa*, and has been entrusted to Messrs. Hazell, Watson, and Viney, of Aylesbury.

NOTES AND NEWS.

WE are authorised by Messrs. Longmans to say that there is no truth in the statement, which has been made in several journals, that the *Edinburgh Review* will shortly cease to appear in its present form. No change whatever is contemplated.

MR. BRANDER MATTHEWS, the author of "French Dramatists of the Nineteenth Century" and the "Theatres of Paris," has been in London for the past few months, and his new story, *The Last Meeting*, a novel in one volume, which Mr. T. Fisher Unwin will publish shortly, will have copyright in this country.

THE report that Dr. Schliemann intends to go to Florida for his health is, we hear, unfounded.

IN the series of "Popular County Histories," which Mr. Elliot Stock has recently announced, the volume on *Derbyshire* will be written by Mr. John Pendleton of the *Yorkshire Post*.

MR. FITZGERALD MOLLOY has a new work in the press entitled *Royalty Restored*; or, London under Charles II., which will be published, by Messrs. Ward & Downey, towards the end of the month. In his preface Mr. Fitzgerald Molloy says the materials for his book have been taken, "as far as possible, from rare, and invariably from authentic, sources." It will be in two volumes, and will contain an etching of Charles II. and ten other portraits.

DR. ANNANDALE, editor of the new edition of Ogilvie's "Imperial Dictionary," has completed a new dictionary on the basis of the "Imperial," which will be published in October by Blackie & Son, under the title of *A Concise Dictionary of the English Language, Literary, Scientific, Etymological, and Pronouncing*. A great amount of matter is compressed into a moderate compass, and special attention is paid to the definition and explanation of the numerous words and terms that are apt to puzzle readers in the literature of the day.

PROF. N. HEINEMANN has finished a small volume of *Collections of Extracts from Modern German Works*, for translation at sight. The book is meant for advanced students and candidates preparing for examinations. Its characteristic features are, first that the extracts

are exclusively taken from works published since 1870, in order to acquaint the student with the current language of modern Germany, and secondly, the selections pertain to books belonging to various branches of science, literature and history, so as to enable the reader to become familiar with words and expressions of practical usefulness.

MESSRS. WARD & DOWNEY will publish next week, in three volumes, a new novel by Lady Duffus Hardy. It is entitled *In Sight of Land*. The same publishers will issue in a few days a new one-volume story by the author of "Once for All," the title of which is *Hunted Down*.

PROF. CHURCH has completed a new work entitled, *Two Thousand Years Ago*; or, *The Adventures of a Roman Boy*, in which he has sought to revivify that most interesting period—the last days of the Roman Republic. The work will be illustrated by Adrian Marie of Paris, and will be issued shortly by Blackie & Son.

A NEW volume is announced, entitled, *Pictures and Emblems*, by the Rev. Dr. Alexander Mac-laren, consisting of extracts from his writings. It will be published on October 1, at the office of the *Christian Commonwealth*.

WE learn that Dean Plumptre's translation of Dante's *Divina Commedia* in triple rhyme, on which he has been engaged for some years past, and of which some samples were printed in 1883, is now completed, and will appear in the course of next year in two volumes. The work will also include the Canzoniere, or minor poems of Dante, in metres corresponding to the original, and will be illustrated by critical and historical notes. It will be published by Messrs. Isbister.

SOME of the Italian papers have been asserting that when the Libri collection of MSS., bought at the Ashburnham sale for the Italian government, was examined on arrival, it was found that there were wanting thirty-nine codices which had been understood to have been included in the sale. Among these was stated to be a MS. of the fifth century containing the books of Leviticus and Numbers. It was added that the government was about to make a demand for a return of part of the purchase-money proportionate to this deficiency. The Florence *Nazione* points out, however, that the Leviticus and Numbers, at all events, though found in the catalogue of the Libri collection, cannot be supposed to have been comprised in the purchase, as it was notorious that Lord Ashburnham had given it up to the French government in 1880, having become convinced that it had been stolen from the Lyons museum. With regard to the other alleged deficiencies, the *Nazione* shows that the agreement made was simply for the purchase of such of the MSS. of the Libri collection as still remained in the possession of Lord Ashburnham, it being distinctly understood that some of the MSS. enumerated in the catalogue of 1853 had subsequently passed into other hands.

ON September 26 Messrs. Cassell & Company will publish the first volume of their "Miniature Library of the Poets," commencing with *Wordsworth*. The books will be issued in two bindings—in cloth with marbled sides, and in vegetable parchment with uncut edges.

THE Religious Tract Society have in the press, and will shortly publish, the following works: *Norwegian Pictures*, drawn with Pen and Pencil, with a glance at Sweden and the Gotha Canal, by Richard Lovett, with a map and 127 illustrations, engraved by E. Whymper, R. and E. Taylor, and others; *The King's Windows*; or, *Glimpses of the Wonderful Works of God*, by Rev. E. Paxton Hood, with illustrations; *The Life of Jesus Christ the Saviour*, by Mrs.

Watson, with engravings; *The Life of Jesus*; or, the Story of Jesus of Nazareth in its Earliest Form, by Rev. W. S. Lewis; *In Southern India: a Visit to some of the Chief Mission Stations in the Madras Presidency*, by Mrs. Murray Mitchell, with map and illustrations; *Jottings from the Pacific*, by the Rev. W. Wyatt Gill, illustrated; *Everyday Life in China*; or, Scenes along River and Road in the Celestial Empire, by Edwin Joshua Dukes, with illustrations from the author's sketches, engraved by E. Whymper; *Everyday Life in South India*; or, the Story of Coopooswamey, an autobiography, with engravings, by E. Whymper; *Outlines of Hinduism*, by Dr. J. D. Murray Mitchell; *The Life and Times of Chrysostom*, by Rev. R. Wheler Bush; *Anselm's Cur Deus Homo*, translated into English by Rev. E. S. Prout; *Assyria: its Princes, Priests, and People*, by A. H. Sayce, illustrated; *The Dwellers on the Nile: Chapters on the Life, Literature, History, and Customs of Ancient Egypt*, by E. A. Wallis Budge, illustrated; *Our Anniversaries: a Text and a Verse for every Day in the Year*, selected and arranged by Alice Lang; *Watts' Divine and Moral Songs*, new Edition, with coloured illustrations by Robert Barnes, Gordon Browne, R. W. Maddox, and J. R. Lee.

AMONG illustrated story-books, the Religious Tract Society announce: *The King's Service: a Story of the Thirty Years' War*, by the Author of "The Spanish Brothers," &c.; *The Mistress of Lydgate Priory*; or, the Story of a Long Life, by Miss E. Everett Green; *One Day at a Time*; *Maddalena, the Waldensian Maiden*, and *Her People: a Tale of Waldensian Church Life*, rendered into English from the German by Julie Sutter; *Uncle Roger*; or, a Summer of Surprises, by Miss E. Everett Green; *Berthold the Goatherd*, by Mary Anne Filleul; *Fresh Diggings from an Old Mine*, by Mary E. Beck; *The Slippery Ford*, by M. C. Clarke; *Phil's Mother*, by Eglanton Thorne; *Dorothy Northbrooke*, by Miss E. S. Pratt; *Caroline Street*, by M. E. Ropes.

THE Ladies' Hall at the University College of South Wales and Monmouthshire is to be opened in October next, and the arrangements are being prosecuted with vigour. The necessary furniture is being purchased, and applications have already been received from candidates for admission. The subscriptions now amount to over £700. It is hoped that the total sum will soon be made up by those who are interested in the cause of female education in South Wales and the county of Monmouth.

MESSRS. CASSELL & Co. have arranged to publish immediately, under the title of "Cassell's National Library," a series of standard works in every branch of literature, including travel, biography, history, religion, science, adventure, fiction, belles-lettres, &c. The volumes will be printed from new type on paper specially manufactured. They will contain 192 pages, small octavo, in coloured wrapper, and will be issued weekly at threepence each. The series will be edited by Prof. Henry Morley.

THE third part of *The Manx Notebook* (Douglas: G. H. Johnson) fully maintains the promise of the previous numbers. The most important paper is a further instalment of Mr. Moore's treatise on Manx surnames, which is a model of painstaking investigation. The very peculiar surnames of the Isle of Man are traced historically from the year 1408 to the beginning of the present century, chiefly by means of the manorial rolls and the parish registers. Some of the results are very curious. Thus both Lewin and Gelling are shown to be contractions of Giolla Eoin (John's servant), while Kewin is the modern form of Mac Eoin or McEon (John's son). So again Kissack is Mac

Isaac, Killip is Mac Philip, and Costain is Mac Austeyn. Another paper of more than local interest is one on the birthplace of Bishop Wilson, containing a charming little sketch of the humble cottage in which his parents lived.

IN the Vienna Hofbibliothek there is a parchment MS., written between the years 1516 and 1519—the private prayer-book of the Emperor Charles V. It bears the traces of long use. In one place of the book, the spot where the emperor's spectacles used to lie is clearly marked, and in other places the names of some of his near relations are inscribed, as his Aunt Margaret, the Elector Joachim of Brandenburg, and others. It is adorned with beautiful miniatures by a Netherlandish artist. The book was formerly the property of the dissolved Jesuit College in Vienna Neustadt, where it had been kept since 1670.

TWO of Mr. George A. Henty's works for this season, which will be issued by Blackie & Son, are entitled *The Lion of the North*, and *Through the Fray*: the former deals with the period of Gustavus Adolphus, and the story of the latter is laid at the time of the Luddite Riots.

PROVOST CHRISTOPHER TEGNÉR, the eldest son of the famous Swedish poet, Esaias Tegnér, has just died in Lund at the age of seventy-eight. He was professor of Oriental languages at the University of Lund.

THE female element constitutes a tenth part of the entire "Studentschaft" of the University of Zürich during the present Semester. In the medical faculty there are twenty-nine ladies, in the philosophical fourteen, and two have inscribed themselves as students of its politico-economical sciences. Of these forty-five female students, fifteen are Swiss, and ten are Russian. Hitherto, Russia has supplied the largest contingent of female students at Zürich.

PROF. WÜLKER, of Leipzig, has just brought out the second and concluding part of his most valuable critical catalogue of Anglo-Saxon Literature, an indispensable handbook for all students of our oldest authors. Its title is *Grundriss zur Geschichte der Angelsächsischen Literatur, mit einer Übersicht der Angelsächsischen Sprachwissenschaft*, and its publishers are Veit & Co., Leipzig. It is somewhat saddening to an Englishman to see how very seldom an Englishman's name occurs in Prof. Wülker's pages compared with the number of German editors and commentators; but, as has been observed, "Anglo-Saxon is really too old for a nineteenth-century Englishman." We do trust that Prof. Wülker will continue his admirable and exhaustive work through the Early-English period. A critical list of its editions is sadly wanted, and there is little likelihood of any Englishman making it.

THE constitution of Manager Quince's company of interlude players—with Bottom, the weaver, as star, and Robin Starveling, the tailor, as Moonshine, which Shakspeare employed in his "Midsummer Night's Dream," receives illustration from some entries in the Rev. J. C. Atkinson's *Quarter Sessions Records* of the North Riding of Yorkshire. On January 9, 1615-16, the Pannell at Helmsley present a company of nine:

"Geo. White, weaver (26 years of age), John, Rich. and Outbert Simpson, cordiners (25, 24, and 18), all of Eyton and Recusants, Nich. Postgate, lab' (13), Edw. Concett, tailor (30), also of Eyton, Rob. Simpson, cordiner, of Staithes (7 and upwards), and Rob. Harbutt al' Cawdiner, lab', of Goteland (7 and upwards), as players of interludes, vagabonds, &c.; and Ralph Rookby, Esq., of Marake, for receiving them in his dwelling-house, giving them bread and drink, and suffering them to escape unpunished, &c." They submit themselves to the mercy of the

court, and are fined 10s. each. In like manner, at Thirske, on April 10, 1616, no less than twenty-seven persons are presented (and some fined 10s. each) for entertaining and supplying food to a company of seven men and boys—the boys doubtless playing women's parts—namely,

"Rich. Hudson, of Hutton Bushell, weaver, 49 years of age [pleads guilty, and is sentenced to be whipt in the town of Thirske], Will Hudson (12), Geo. Hudson (11), Chr. Hutchinson of the same (16), Edw. Lister of Allerston, weaver (46), Roger Lister of the same (7 and upwards), and Rob. Skelton of Wilton, near Pickering (7 and upwards), as players of Enterludes, vagabundes and sturdy beggars, &c."

Again, at Thirske, on April 7, 1619, the Pannell present another company of four weavers and three tailors:

"Edw. Lister, aged 52, of Allerston, Rog. Lister of Buttercrambe, Tho. and Luke Burdsall of Thornton in Pickering-lieth, all weavers; Marm. Paley and Rob. Marchand, both of Bridlington, tailors, all above the age of 7, together with Will. Dickonson of Bridlington, tailor, as common Players of Enterludes, &c., playing at New Malton and divers other places."

At Helmesley, on July 8, 1612, the Pannell present

"Rich. Dawson of Stokesley, tanner and Constable there, for knowingly suffering Rob. Simpson of Staythes, shomaker, Rich. Hudson of Hutton Bushell, weaver, Edw. Lister of Allerston, weaver, common players of Interludes, wandering up and downe, &c., to escape unpunished."

At Topcliffe, on October 2 or 3, 1610,

"Tho. Pant, apprentice to Chr. Simpson of Eyton, shoemaker, complains that he has not been employed in his occupation . . . but hath been trayned up for these three years in wandering in the country, and playing of Interludes,"

and gets his indenture of apprenticeship (March 4, 1607) cancelled. The operations of the Autolycus of the period are represented by the presentment at Richmond, on October 6, 1609, of

"Will. Whitelock of Baldersly, alehousekeeper, for that his wife bought a hatt, which was stolen, of a rogue, he having another capp on his head, and bought it for a tryfle; and Jeffery Rowles of the same, alehousekeeper, for that his wife bought a tablecloth of a rogue."

Sheets and "lesser linen" the Yorkshiremen did not seem able to manage without being found out. At Helmesley, on July 11, 1615,

"Rich. Longbones and Matth. Grainger are presented a third time, for stealing at Topcliffe [doubtless from some hedge where they were bleaching] one pair of linnen sheetes, value 12d., and two shirts, value 12d."

Full of interest these records of the life of the time are.

THE eighth annual meeting of the Literary Association of the United Kingdom will be held on Tuesday, September 15, and three following days, in the Western Law Courts, Plymouth. The association will be received at noon on Tuesday at a special meeting of the town council, and will afterwards proceed to business under the presidency of the Mayor of Plymouth. The papers to be read include the following: "The Libraries of the Three Towns (Plymouth, Stonehouse, and Devonport)," by Alderman Shelly; "Bibliography of Sir Walter Raleigh," by Dr. T. N. Brushfield; "Our Town Library, its Success, and its Failures," by Mr. James Yates, of Leeds; "Libraries for the Young," by Mr. T. P. Briscoe, Nottingham; "Our Boys: what do they read?" by Mr. W. H. K. Wright, Plymouth; "The Printing of Library Catalogues," by Mr. W. May, Birkenhead; "Extension of the Free Library System to Rural Districts," by Mr. Silvanus Trevail, Truro; "Classification," by Mr. W. Archer, Dublin; "On Classification

for Scientific and Medical Libraries," by Mr. T. B. Bailey; "Science and Art: a Theory of Library Classification," by Mr. T. Brownhill, Liverpool; "The Alpine Club Library," by Prof. F. Pollock; "Proposals for a Bibliography of National History," by Mr. H. R. Tedder; "Publishers' Subterfuges in the Eighteenth Century," by Mr. W. Roberts, Penzance; and "Free Libraries from a Bookseller's Point of View," by Mr. W. Downing, Birmingham. Other papers descriptive of the chief libraries of the West will be read by Mr. W. H. K. Wright, the Rev. Canon Moor, Mr. Edward Parfitt, Mr. John Taylor, and the Rev. W. S. Lach-Szyoma. Visits will be paid to various libraries and institutions, and to the seats of Earl Morley and the Earl of Mount Edgecumbe. The business of the meeting will be varied by a number of pleasant excursions, and the tastes of book-lovers will be delighted by an exhibition of books, bindings, and library appliances. A most successful and enjoyable meeting is anticipated. All communications should be addressed to the hon. sec., Mr. Ernest C. Thomas, Gray's Inn Square, W.C., or to the hon. local sec., Mr. W. H. K. Wright, Borough Librarian, Plymouth.

MR. HOSKYNs-ABRAHAM's letter ("A Visit to Syracuse") in the ACADEMY of September 5 contained a misprint (on p. 152, col. 3, l. 6): for "I have seen," read "I had seen."

A TRANSLATION.

THE BATTLE OF MALDON.

(L. 185 to end of what remains to us.)

(See ACADEMY, May 23, 1885.)

THEN those who lov'd not there to be did turn them from the fight;

The three, the sons of Odda, they were foremost in the fight.

'Twas Godric from the battle fled, forsook that noble one

Who gave him many a goodly steed full oft; he leapt upon

The horse in's trappings which his lord had own'd: it was not right;

And both his brethren ran with him, they cared not for the fight,

Godric and Godwig turn'd away from battle-rush and strife,

Fled to the shelter of the wood, to the fastness, for their life;

And with them more than had behov'd if these had thought upon

The gifts and goods so free bestow'd by him, their mighty one.

E'en so the words that Offa spake to them upon a day

When in the council-hall they talkt about the fight and fray,

How many a one did speak the word who would not do the deed,

And many valiant in the tongue, would fail in time of need.

Now fallen was the people's prince, Æthelraed's earl, that day,

And all his own hearth-comrades saw that low their leader lay.

Then went there forth proud thanes, brave men; they hasted eagerly,

One of two things their hearts' desire—to avenge their lord or die.

So Ælfric's son well hearten'd them, a warrior young in years,

Ælfric's spake, his words rang out in courage on their ears:

"Remember when we drank the mead, when at the board we rear'd

The boast aloft, heroes in hall, o' the sharp fight unafear'd.

Now be it proven who is brave; mine own good blood I'll shew;

Among the Mercian folk I come of lofty strain; I know;

The wise chief, Ealhhelm, strong and rich, my father's sire was he;

Thanes in that land shall twit me not that I go home to see

My own country now that my prince here lieth slain with sword—

Oh, ill of ills to me!—he was my kinsman and my lord."

Then went he forth, on vengeance bent; his weapon quickly found

A seaman there amid the host, and smote him to the ground.

He hearten'd well the men for fray, each gallant friend and fere—

Then Offa lifted up his voice, he shook the ash-wood spear—

"Lo Ælfric, thou hast made strong our hearts in this our need;

Now that our prince lies low o' the earth, behoves us all indeed

That each make strong his fellow's heart while spear and sword we wield,

For Godric, Odda's coward son, hath play'd us false in field:

Full many a man, because of him, deem'd, as he rode on steed,

As on the pridelful horse he rode, it was our lord, indeed.

Therefore the folk was scatter'd sore, the shield-burg broke in fight—

A curse upon his dastard deed that put our men to flight."

Then Leofsunu, he spake, aloft he held his buckler there,

He raised his linden-shield on high, and made him thus answer—

"I swear to thee I will not hence with ready foot in flight,

But will go on and will avenge my friend-lord in the fight:

Nor need the steadfast ones who dwell at Stur—mere twit me then

That, now my friend has fallen in fight, I homeward fare again,

Go, lordless, from the fight; but I shall weapons take to me,

The iron sword and spear." Then lo, he went forth eagerly,

His heart despis'd the thought of flight, and stubborn-soul'd fought he.

Then Dunnere spake; he shook his lance; he call'd with mighty breath,

The old man, upon every one to avenge his leader's death.

"He must not pause, nor for his life have any care," he spoke,

"Who thinketh to avenge his lord upon the heathen folk."

Forth went they, Byrhtnoth's body-men, no care for life had they,

Then gan they stark and strong to fight, those spearmen in the fray.

They lifted up a prayer to God that vengeance they might know

For their friend-lord, avenge him well, work death upon the foe.

It was the hostage then began to help them willingly;

Among the good Northumbrian folk of gallant kin came he:

Ecglaf, his sire, Æscferth his name, he stay'd not from the fight,

The game of war, but sent abroad full many a shaft in flight.

Now would his wounding smite a man, now would he strike a shield;

From time to time he dealt a wound, while weapons he might wield.

Edward the Long stood yet in front; ready and keen was he;

He spake in words of gallant vaunt, that never a foot he'd flee,

Nor turn his back while's Better there upon the ground lay low

He brake the wall of shields, he fought against the heathen foe,

Till worthy vengeance he had wreakt on the viking host that day,

For his lord, his giver of gold, ere yet upon the earth he lay.

So Ætheric, noble fere, likewise, full ready forth
to go,
All stoutly Sigebyrht's brother fought, and many
a man also.
Oh, keenly fought those fighters there; they clave
the hollow shield;
The shield-edge brake, the corslet sang a war-
song in the field.

Then in the fray did Offa smite the seaman that he
died;
And there to Offa, Gadde's son, himself, did death
betide.
Full soon he lay, forwounded sore, but well had
kept his word,
His vaunt unto his giver of gold, his promise to his
lord,
That both should safe come home and ride within
the city wall;
Or die i' the midst of foemen's host, i' the place
of slaughter fall.
Thanelike he lay beside his prince. Then were
the shields broken,
Then, fierce with battle-rage and heat, they went
those grim seamen;
Full often times the spear did pierce the doom'd
man's body then.

Then forth went Wigstan, Thurstan's son, against
those men he fought;
He was the slayer of three of them, ere's battle-
bed he sought.

'Twas a fell meeting there that day; in fight fast
stood the men;
Wearied with wounds the warriors sank: on earth
was slaughter then.
And all the while those warriors twain, Oswold
and Ealdwold, they
Hearten'd the men, begg'd the dear kin, that
these, at need, that day,
Should stand, endure, and use the sword, strong-
handed in the fray.

Then Byrhtwold spake, that comrade old, he rais'd
the shield on high,
He shook the ashwood spear, he taught the men
unfearingly:
"The braver must our spirit be, our hearts the
stronger far,
The greater must our courage wax, the fewer that
we are.
Here lies our prince all pierc'd and hewn, the good
one in the clay;
Aye! may he mourn who thinketh now to leave
this battle-play.
I am old in life, I will not hence, I think to lay
me here,
The rather by my chieftain's side, a man so lief
and dear."

So did the son of Æthelgar make bold the men in
heart,
Full oft did Godric send the spear a-flying, the
deadly dart,
Among the vikings, even as first amid the folk
went he,
And hew'd and fell'd till in the fight he lay full
low to see;
'Twas not that Godric who had turn'd his back
upon the fight

E. H. HICKEY.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

THE present number of the *Antiquary* is much
above the average. Miss Lucy Toulmin-Smith's
"On Two old Religious Plays," is a most excel-
lent account of dramas which were unknown to
almost every student. Mr. T. Forster gives an
account of the distemper paintings which have
recently been found in Fingringhoe Church,
Essex. It is often impossible to preserve works
of art of our ancestors such as these: exposure
to the light even, without the violence of man
in the shape of church restorers who wish to
make all things look neat, will often cause them
to fade away like the memory of a dream when
one awakes; it is therefore much to be desired

that an accurate account of every discovery of
this kind should be published. The name of
the saint in whose honour the church is
dedicated seems not to be certainly known. Mr.
Forster imagines that it was originally under
the patronage of Saint Mary and Saint Michael.
There was, it seems, until about thirty years
ago, a statue of the Blessed Virgin with the
Divine infant in her arms in a niche in the
porch, and one of the bells is inscribed, "Sancta
Maria ora pro nobis." His conjecture may
turn out to be right; but we cannot accept the
evidence on which it is based. The bell in-
scription is a common one all over England,
and those who are acquainted with the devo-
tions of the mediæval church are aware that
there was scarcely a church in the land that
had not within or without some representation
of "The Virgin Mother of the God-born Child."
Mr. W. Carew Hazlitt continues his paper on
"Manorial Customs." Some of them are very
curious. Hatfield Broad Oak, in Essex, was
granted out by one of the great house of Vere.
Instead of a seal, he attached to his charter a
black-hafted knife. We have some memory of
a charter similarly authenticated being now, or
having been, among the records belonging to
the see of Durham. Mr. Beaver's paper on
"Native Painters under James I." contains
much useful information.

WITH the September number *The English
Illustrated Magazine* completes a yearly volume.
The volume as a whole is very good, but the
contents of the present number are not of
special interest. In fiction there are the con-
cluding chapters of Mr. Fergus's novel, "A
Family Affair" (already reviewed in the
ACADEMY), and the second half of a short
story, "Beneath the Dark Shadow," which is
written in a rather bad imitation of Mr.
Fergus's worst manner. By an amusing piece
of carelessness, the last sentence of this tale
contradicts the first. For poetry we have
"Three Roundels," by D. F. B., which are
exceedingly nothing-particular, and the sixth
and final instalment (fifteen pages!) of Mr.
Walter Crane's illustrated poem, "The Sirens
Three." Two descriptive papers, "China-
making at Stoke-on-Trent," by Mr. B. H.
Becker, and "The Great Fen," by Mr. S. H.
Miller, are worth reading. On comparing the
earlier with the later numbers of the volume,
it is impossible not to perceive some falling
off in the finish of the illustrations.

THE *Expositor* for September contains the
conclusion of M. Godet's study on the First
Epistle to the Corinthians. Prof. Strack's paper
on the origin of the recent revision of Luther's
Bible, Dr. Cheyne's brief study on the Sodom
narrative in Gen. xviii.-xix., Prof. Massie's
exegetical study on 1 Cor. xi. 23, and Prof.
Driver's notes on the Revised Version of
Leviticus and Numbers (very full, and valuable
for the history of exegesis). Prof. Kirkpatrick
surveys, with an eye to the needs of the
genuine student, recent English literature on
the Old Testament; "E" notices the recent
translation of Schrader's famous "K. A. T.";
and two excellent specimens of that too abun-
dant, but necessary, article, "homiletical ex-
egesis," are given by Dr. Maclaren and Dr. A.
Whyte respectively.

THE *Theologisch Tijdschrift* for September
opens with a reply to Dr. König's *Offenbarungs-
begriff des A. Testaments*, by Dr. Kuenen; a
translation of the *Didaché*, with a collation of
various interpretations of difficult passages in
the notes, by Dr. Meyboom; a laudatory notice
of Schmidt on Thessalonians, by Dr. Prins;
and a review, by Dr. Scheffer, of a Dutch liberal
reading-book for well-educated children, by
Dr. Bruining.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

BERTOLOTTI, A. Artisti bolognesi, ferraresi ed alcuni
altri del già stato pontificio in Roma nei secoli XV,
XVI e XVII. Studi e ricerche negli archivi
romani. Turin: Loescher. 6 fr.
GIACCHI, V. Amori e costumi latini. Turin: Loescher.
4 fr.

HISTORY, ETC.

ROEDEN, P. v. De Palaestina et Arabia provinciæ
romanis quaestiones selectae. Berlin: Mayer &
Müller. 1 M. 20 Pf.
SIEGEL, die westfälischen, d. Mittelalters. 2. Hft.
1. Abtlg. Die Siegel der Bischöfe, bearb. v. G.
Tambült. Münster: Regensburg. 15 M.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE.

LEUCKART, R. Die Anatomie der Biene. Kassel:
Fischer. 6 M.
PARLATOBE, F. Flora italiana, continuata da T. Caruel.
Vol. VI. Corolliflorae. Parte II. Acanthaceae, Oro-
banchaceae, Utriculariaceae, Scrophulariaceae. Florence:
Le Monnier. 10 fr.

PHILOLOGY, ETC.

COLLEZIONE Fiorentina di Facsimili Paleografici Greci
e Latini. Illustrati da G. Vitelli e C. Paoli.
Parte 2. Florence: Le Monnier. 48 fr.
DERENBOURG, H. Le livre de Sibawaihi; Traité de
grammaire arabe. T. 2. 1^{re} partie. Paris: Maiso-
neuve. 15 fr.
JAFFE, S. De personis Horatianis capita III. Berlin:
Mayer & Müller. 1 M. 20 Pf.
TUBER, M. De Propertii carminum quae pertinent ad
antiquitatem romanam auctoribus. Berlin: Mayer
& Müller. 1 M. 20 Pf.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE "MEMOIRS OF DORA GREENWELL."

Buckhurst Hill, Essex: Sept. 2, 1885.

Will you allow me to make some explanations
with respect to Mr. Noble's review of my
book—*Memoirs of Dora Greenwell*? I venture
to say that I strove to be careful and accurate,
and twenty years' experience in journalism—in-
volving constant occupation as a reviewer—
should, in some measure, have preserved me from
the errors with which I am charged, if not, in-
deed, from the defects which Mr. Noble has
not done me the favour of pointing out in
detail.

My information concerning Golbourne was
derived from Mr. Alan Greenwell, and from a
lady who is a native of Lancashire; and who,
as I have said in my book, "still lives at
Golbourne." These were my authorities for the
spelling of the name.

The charge as to an "extraordinary error
made concerning a matter of simple fact," is a
piece of pure imagination on the part of your
reviewer. Mr. Greenwell was Rector of Gol-
bourne from 1849 to 1854. *Eleven years after
that time* he became (in 1865) Vicar of St.
James-the-Great, in Haydock, which position
he held until 1869. Mr. Noble will easily
believe that I have "an unpleasant impres-
sion" of his carelessness, which, I suppose, is
sufficient to account for his "extraordinary
error." A reference to the clerical directories
would have prevented it.

WILLIAM DORLING.

"THE MOST BEAUTIFIED OPHELIA."

London: September 7, 1885.

"To the celestial, and my soul's idol, the
most beautified Ophelia" ("Hamlet," Act ii.
Sc. 2, line 109). So runs the superscription of
Hamlet's letter, in which, notwithstanding
Polonius's remark, "That's an ill phrase, a
vile phrase, 'beautified' is a vile phrase," it
has been very commonly held, from the time of
Theobald, and probably earlier, that "beauti-
fied" was intended by Hamlet to represent
"beautiful." This meaning, it is alleged, was
quite in accordance with the usage of the time.
This, or something to the like effect, may be
found in a succession of commentaries and
dictionaries. But whether this be so or not,
and if "beautified" standing without adjuncts

was ever used to denote "beautiful," it may be safely asserted that evidence which has been adduced in proof altogether fails to establish the position. Thus the assertion is said to have originated with Steevens that an example is to be found in the Dedication prefixed to Nash's *Christ's Tears over Jerusalem*. This alleged example has been adduced again and again; and it is endorsed by the editors of the Clarendon Press "Hamlet," who explain the word "beautified," "endowed with beauty. Our author has used this ill and vile phrase again in 'Two Gentlemen of Verona,' iv. 1, 55. And, as Steevens remarks, Nash dedicated his *Christ's Tears over Jerusalem* (1594) 'to the most beautified lady, the lady Elizabeth Carey.'" I was induced very lately to inspect a copy of Nash's book in the British Museum, and I found that the dedication really was, "To the most honored and virtuous beautified lady, the Lady Elizabeth Carey." The insertion of the word "virtuous" makes a very great difference. This word is clearly used adverbially (cf. Abbott's *Shakespearean Grammar*, §§ 1, 23); and thus "virtuous beautified" has the meaning, "beautified" (or, as we should say, adorned) "with virtues." And this accords with what is stated in the Dedication—"The world hath renowned you for religion, bounty, modesty, and sobriety." Nares's *Glossary* (ed. 1859) gives another alleged example: "'To the most beautified lady, the lady Anne Glennham,' R. L. inscribes his *Diella*, consisting of poems and sonnets, 1596."* Here again a reference to the original gives us, "To the most worthily honoured, and virtuous beautified Lady, the Lady Anne Glennham," etc.; and the word "virtuous" agrees with what immediately follows, "Madam your many honourable virtues," &c. The place above cited from the "Two Gentleman of Verona," "Seeing you are beautified with goodly shape," is really not at all to the point, as "beautified" does not stand alone. And the same may be said of various other examples, in which a person is said to be "beautified," or made beautiful, by particular endowments. There can be no reasonable doubt that Polonius understands the word rightly as applied to his daughter. Hamlet meant that she was made beautiful externally, though within repulsive, on account of the moral corruption and putridity which, in Hamlet's view, characterised mankind. This extremely pessimistic view is in accordance with a good many other things in the play, and among them, notably, the words (Act ii., Sc. 2, line 180 seq.), "For if the sun breed maggots in a dead dog, being a good, kissing carrion,—Have you a daughter—Let her not walk i' the sun," &c. The fact is that, with regard to the character and condition of mankind, the play is throughout deeply pessimistic; and the word "beautified" is in accordance with this pessimism. This I endeavoured to show in an essay published more than ten years ago, *The Philosophy of "Hamlet"* (Lond. 1874).†

And here I may perhaps append a remark with respect to an article by Emile de Laveleye, in the August number of the *Contemporary Review*, entitled "Pessimism on the Stage.—'Hamlet.'" M. de Laveleye states that his article is intended "to explain Hamlet's character from a sociological standpoint." From such an introduction a novel view of the play might have been expected; but the main upshot of the whole is that the play is exceedingly pessimistic, with a "pessimism darker than Schopenhauer's." The ruling "sociological"

element is not easy to discern; and I fail to see that any real advance is made on my essay above mentioned. There is, indeed, a somewhat remarkable correspondence between a considerable part of the *Contemporary* article and what I had previously said. M. de Laveleye has not made any acknowledgment of indebtedness, though he had evidently been making researches into the literature of "Hamlet," and it may be reasonably supposed that he had some acquaintance with my essay, if not in its original form, at least in the full abstract of the first part of it given by Furness in his *Variorum "Hamlet."* As to the "sociology" of the article, I have omitted to state that M. de Laveleye does assert that Shakspeare would not have agreed with Mr. Herbert Spencer. This I can readily believe, for Shakspeare had far too deep an acquaintance with the world and mankind to expect any sort of millennium from "natural selection" and "leaving things alone."

THOMAS TYLER.

SITTING DHARNA.

London: Sept. 6, 1885.

One of the most curious practices in India is that still followed in Native states* by a Brahman creditor to compel payment of his debt, and called in Hindi *dharna* "detention," and in Sanskrit *ācharita* "customary proceeding," or *prāyopaveśana*, "sitting down to die by hunger." This procedure has long since been identified with the practice of "fasting upon" (*trosud for*) a debtor to God or man, which is so frequently mentioned in the Irish so-called Brehon Laws, and which seems to have been imitated by the Irish ecclesiastics. Thus, in the Tripartite Life, St. Patrick "fasts upon" the merciless chief Trián, to compel him to have pity on his slaves. So, according to the notes on Fiac's hymn in the Franciscan *Liber Hymnorum*, SS. Germanus and Patrick "fast upon" the citizens of Auxerre, when they were infected by the Pelagian heresy. So the same Germanus and the clerics of Britain fast for three days upon the sinful Gortigern (*Lebor na hUidre*, 4a). So, according to the same MS., fol. 116, Cúmmine of Inis Celtra "fasts upon" King Gúaire, who had outraged that saint.

As to what jurists call the "sanction" of this practice—that is, the evil probably incurred in case of disobedience to the command implied in it—the theory now current in India, and adopted by Sir Henry Maine, in his *Early History of Institutions*, is that the person fasted upon incurs divine displeasure if he lets the faster die. But in India, according to Lord Teignmouth (Maine, *ubi supra*, p. 299), "by the rigour of the etiquette, the unfortunate object of his [the Brahman's] arrest ought to fast also, and thus they both remain till the institutor of the *dharna* obtains satisfaction."

Now, in a MS. in the Bodleian, Rawl. B. 512, fol. 108., there is a Middle-Irish legend which tells how St. Patrick "fasted upon" Loegaire, the unbelieving overking of Ireland. Loegaire's pious queen declares that she will not eat anything while Patrick is fasting. Her son Enna seeks for food. "It is not fitting for thee," says his mother, "to eat food whilst Patrick is fasting upon you." The child persists in eating, is choked by a bit of a boiled wether, and is ultimately brought to life by the saint and the Archangel Michael.

It would seem, from this story, that in Ireland the wife and children of the debtor and, *a fortiori*, the debtor himself, had to fast so long as the creditor fasted.

It thus appears probable that in India, as well as in Ireland, the primeval "sanction" of

* It has been stopped in British India, since 1861, by a section of the Penal Code.

the practice in question was, not divine displeasure, but suicide by starvation.

WHITLEY STOKES.

STONE CIRCLES.

Bechlenia, Sare: Sept. 4, 1895.

The passage in Aristotle's *Politics* referred to by Prof. Ridgeway (*ACADEMY*, August 29) has been already cited by Sanpere y Miguel in a well-illustrated "Contribucion al Estudio de los Monumentos Ibéricos" in the *Revista de Ciencias Historicas*, p. 509, tomo ii., 1881. A pencilled note which I wrote at the time runs thus: *Politica Aristotelis*, Lib. vii. xi., εἰ δὲ ἐπὶ κατὰ τὴν χάριν εἶναι νεκρυνόμενα τὰ μὲν θεοῖς τὰ δὲ ἡρώεσσιν. I have no means of referring to the original here, and cannot remember the context; but I suppose I considered the passage in some way corroborative. The edition used would be that of Didot's *Bibliotheca Græca*.

WENTWORTH WEBSTER.

MR. J. CAMPBELL SMITH.

Tending Rectory, Colchester: Sept. 5, 1885.

In the *ACADEMY* for September 5, p. 149, I notice the statement that "its author (J. Campbell Smith) has been appointed sheriff of the important and busy city of Dundee." But, while in Scotland in July, I read an interesting obituary notice of Sheriff Smith in the *Scotsman*. His remarkable character and professional and literary life were well described.

T. K. CHEYNE.

SCIENCE.

Si-Yu-Ki; or, Buddhist Records of the Western World. Translated from the Chinese of Hiuen Tsiang (A.D. 629) by Samuel Beal. In 2 vols. (Trübner.)

THE silence of Indian writers on matters of history has often been commented upon, and not seldom in exaggerated terms. The fact really is that it is only a very few parts of the world of which we have any connected history at all; and that among even those exceptional cases India comes by no means at the bottom of the list in respect of the number and value of the historical data which its literature affords. The current error has arisen from the habit of looking too exclusively at the history of the strip of country bordering on the Mediterranean from Rome round to Alexandria—a strip of country which, with the occasional addition of the banks of the Euphrates, is so often referred to by not unlearned Western writers as "the world." Of that region only have we historical records which surpass, either in the duration of time which they cover or in exactitude of detail, the so much decried historical records of India. It is no doubt true that there is a want of dates in the Sanskrit portion of Indian literature. But arid lists of kings and dynasties do not make the history of a people; and in the history of India it is the data derived from Buddhist sources which are of especial importance. These are, for the most part, still buried in MSS., and neither our universities nor the Indian Government seem to consider Buddhist studies worthy of the slightest support or recognition. Meanwhile, however, foreign scholars, and a few Englishmen who happen to have some leisure hours at their command, have been gathering some goodly handfuls of the uncut harvest in that field. Mr. Beal especially,

* The dedication is, however, signed by the publisher, Henry Olney.

† That extremely pessimistic play, "Troilus and Cressida," which was probably written about the same time as "Hamlet," furnishes a remarkable illustration of the word "beautified" (Act v. Sc. 9), "Most putrefied core, so fair without."

with untiring self-sacrifice in the cause of research, has for many years devoted such time as he could snatch from other and more imperative duties to the study of one particular corner of the field, so remote and difficult of access that almost no one but himself has ventured into it.

Of the results of his work the present volumes will probably be found to be of the greatest permanent value. The travels of the Chinese Buddhist pilgrims refer to times for which we have no Buddhist information of a literary kind—at least as yet—from the Indian side, and they give us information of a kind that we are not likely to get from any source not Buddhist.

That information is chiefly of three kinds. In the first place we have described to us the many places of pilgrimage or special sanctity, not only in the Buddhist holy land, but throughout India and Ceylon. All this part of the account of the travels of the Chinese pilgrims is of the greatest archaeological value. It forms the basis of most of the best work that has been done towards a reconstruction of the ancient geography of India. Incidentally it throws considerable light on the political divisions and royal houses of the time. And a good deal—though not so much as one could wish—can be gathered as to the more important question of the social condition, the habits of life, and the modes of thought, of the great masses of the people.

In the second place we have a fairly complete account of the condition and distribution of the Buddhist order of mendicant brothers, with a number of details—varying in each locality in completeness and accuracy—as to the schools into which the order was divided, and the literature current among them. These details are, for the most part, confined to the names of the schools, the titles of books, and the names of some of the principal leaders or most famous authors. Very little, almost nothing, is told us of the opinions by which the various schools were divided one from the other, or of the contents of the books that are mentioned. We learn a number of facts as to the outward condition of the order: nothing, or next to nothing, of the Buddhism of the time, of the ethical or religious beliefs of the Buddhists then living in India.

In the third place we have a great number of the local legends or stories by which the sanctity of the various places of pilgrimage was supported. Most of these legends naturally relate to incidents, or supposed incidents, in the life of Gotama the Buddha, either in his last, or in one or other of his many previous births. They occupy, unfortunately, the greater portion of Hiuen Tsiang's work. They have, of course, no value as evidence of what did actually occur a thousand years or more before; but only of what the local Buddhists, at the time of Hiuen Tsiang's visit, supposed to have occurred. To point out so obvious a truism would seem unnecessary were it not clear, both from notes to the present translation and also from remarks made in the reports of the Archaeological Survey of India, that the truism has been frequently overlooked.

The historical criticism in the notes by which Mr. Beal elucidates his text is altogether of the oddest kind, and there is a

marked absence of what would be most useful—namely, references to the earlier authorities. A comparison of these would have saved the translator from several curious mistakes, and have assisted him in understanding obscure expressions. Thus, at vol. ii., p. 35, "a four years" ought to be "a four months' novitiate," as is clear from the *Book of the Great Decease*, v. 64. It is inconceivable that Hiuen Tsiang can have made so great a blunder in one of the best known rules of his order. Other mistakes of a similar kind are: *chief minister* (p. 21), the *two dragons* on p. 24, *Prabhāpāla* for *Jotipāla* (p. 48, see *Buddhist Birth Stories*, p. 12), *Mahā* for *Makhā* (p. 74, see *Buddhist Birth Stories*, p. 186), *Sāla* for *Sālha* (*ibid.*, see *Cullavagga*, xii., 2, 7). The doubt expressed in the note on p. 38 is solved by the *Book of the Great Decease*, vi. 20, and that expressed in the note on p. 193 by a reference to *Mahāvagga*, v. 13, 13, where the right reading, "Kajangala," occurs.

These instances are, perhaps, sufficient to show the importance, for the correct translation of Chinese Buddhist authors, of a comparison of those older records from which their Buddhism was derived. There are also several passages in the present translation where the meaning is so obscure that it seems scarcely possible that the version should be correct. Sometimes a knowledge of Buddhism will enable the reader to divine what is meant. But not unfrequently the puzzle must be left for future correction. Men "possessed of the three enlightenments" (vol. ii., p. 75) stands evidently for a Chinese equivalent to the Pali *Tevijjā*, "having the threefold knowledge." But what "Arahats of independent power" may mean it is impossible to guess. Independent of what? So at p. 162 we are told that the reason for holding the First Council, after the death of the Buddha was because the Arahats "were cleaving to (the idea of) their Nirvāna." What this means, or what it can have had to do with holding a council for the rehearsal of the canon, it is difficult to see. I can, however, suggest a solution. Hiuen Tsiang intends, no doubt, to refer to the feelings of the Arahats at the Buddha's death, as described in the *Book of the Great Decease*, vi. 19. That description recurs in the first section of the canonical account of the First Council (*Cullavagga*, xi. 1, 1), and would very appropriately be referred to by the learned Hiuen Tsiang at the commencement of his own account of it. But his words, as they appear in English, cannot be so understood.

Again, at p. 173 the version runs, "Persons afflicted with children's complaints, coming here and turning round religiously, are mostly healed." On the first clause of this odd sentence Mr. Beal has a note suggesting another rendering which would certainly give a more intelligible sense. But the second clause surely requires alteration also. Instead of "turning round religiously," the meaning must be "walking reverently round (the relic)," the Chinese expression being doubtless the equivalent of the Pali *padakkhinam katvā*.

If Mr. Beal had consulted the older account of Śāriputta's conversion he would have avoided another mistake. When Śāriputta came to the Buddha, and asked for admission

into the order, the reply was, "Welcome! O Bhikkhu." By thus addressing him as a Bhikkhu, the Buddha *ipso facto* recognised him as a member of the order. He was *thereby* ordained. It was this well-known tradition regarding the most famous of the first disciples which Hiuen Tsiang intends to repeat. But the English translation runs, "Having heard these words, he was forthwith ordained"—a rendering which just misses the very point of the narrative.

In a number of small details of this kind the present translation will require amendment in future editions. Even as it stands, however, it shows a considerable advance on Julien's French version, and is really indispensable to every student of Indian history. Its value is much enhanced by a very full and accurate Index, drawn up by Dr. Burgess; and we are glad to see that Mr. Beal contemplates the completion of the work by a translation of the Life of Hiuen Tsiang.

It is impossible to read afresh these records of Western countries without being struck by the evident sincerity and enthusiasm of these old Eastern scholars. "Never," says Mr. Beal in his Preface,

"did more devoted pilgrims leave their native country to encounter the perils of travel in foreign and distant lands: never did disciples more ardently desire to gaze on the sacred vestiges of their religion; never did men endure greater sufferings by desert, mountain, and sea than these simple-minded earnest Buddhist monks. And that such courage, religious devotion, and power of endurance should be exhibited by men so sluggish (as we think) in their very nature as the Chinese—this is very surprising, and may, perhaps, arouse some consideration."

T. W. REYS-DAVIDS.

CURRENT SCIENTIFIC LITERATURE.

The Science of Agriculture. By F. J. Lloyd. (Longmans.) It would be easy to quarrel with the title of this book; we have the more unpalatable task of objecting to its substance. A fair acquaintance with the principle of chemistry, and with the methods of chemical analysis does not suffice for the task which Mr. Lloyd has undertaken. The sciences which serve to explain the successes and the failures of the art of agriculture and to suggest improvements in its future practice are many. Geology and mineralogy, physics, and animal and vegetable physiology, are not the least of these. The time has gone by when a heterogeneous collection of observations and figures from old and well-known agricultural text-books can do duty for a treatise on the sciences underlying the cultivation of the land, and the rearing and feeding of stock. The experiments and arguments of Davy, De Saussure, and Liebig, as well as those of other early writers in the same department, will remain of value even when their figures are found to be inexact and their conclusions unsound. But in the presence of the vast accumulations of more accurate and more complete researches which have recently been made in Germany, in France, and even in England, no text-book following the same lines as Anderson's *Agricultural Chemistry*, or Johnston's corresponding volume can be regarded as an adequate exposition of our present knowledge. Wherever Mr. Lloyd has taken his materials from Lawes and Gilbert, from Charles Darwin, and from other sound and recent investigators, he has done well. But he has missed so much valuable information that he might have incorporated from the German Year-

book of Agricultural Chemistry, from the *Annales Agronomiques* of Dehérain, and from similar sources, that his book is a most imperfect one after all. His geology and vegetable physiology are, moreover, often at fault. Although writing for English farmers he gives analyses of soil-forming minerals (p. 20) which are without exception foreign, and which for the most part are not typical examples. He tells us (p. 64) that the interstitial air of soils contains from 30 to 60 per cent. of carbon dioxide, although in reality the minimum is frequently much lower than 30. On the same page he states the percentage of this gas in the normal atmosphere to be .4 when it should be given as .03. In the chapter on "the chemistry and physiology of plant-life," we find many loose and inaccurate statements. Is Mr. Lloyd quite sure (p. 216) that the yeast plant will flourish and multiply in water containing nothing but purely inorganic chemical compounds and carbonic acid? Is phosphorus (p. 223) an essential constituent of the albuminoids? Does starch ever occur (p. 220) in turnips? Is it possible to assert now-a-days that lignin (p. 221) is chemically almost the same as cellulose? What is meant by speaking (*loc. cit.*) of the living membrane of vegetable cells being cellulose? It is surprising to learn (p. 229) that "sugar, being soluble, can traverse the intercellular spaces" of a plant. We were not aware that plants having no chlorophyll "invariably live on the juices of some plant having chlorophyll—that is to say, they are parasites, e.g., mistletoe." But it is needless to cite further proofs of the erroneous teaching in this nice-looking but unsatisfactory volume. Mr. Lloyd called in the aid of an agricultural friend to help him in matters pertaining to practical farming. It would have been well for him to have secured the help of a sound botanist and a practised geologist. Finally, we must call attention to a statement in the author's Preface in which he announces that the analyses, which necessarily form the basis of much of the subject-matter, were, if not otherwise stated, made by himself. Mr. Lloyd is not sufficiently careful in giving his authorities, whether they be the authors of original memoirs or of such well-known textbooks as S. W. Johnson's *How Crops Grow and How Crops Feed*, or Dana's *Mineralogy*. But the omission to name Thaulow, Rose, Rammelsberg, and Smith and Brush as the analysts of the minerals tabulated on p. 20 is positively misleading in the presence of the prefatory statement which we have quoted above.

The Birds of Lancashire. By F. S. Mitchell. Illustrated by J. G. Keulemans, Victor Prout, &c. (J. Van Voorst.) Lancashire is fortunate in its faunist. This volume is a chapter in ornithology which wanted an expounder. Mr. Mitchell has herein shown how much advance in science may be made by careful observation even in an unpromising district. His remarks on each of the 256 species which are known, or have been said to occur, in his county (falsely, as we think, with regard to the swallow-tailed kite) are all worthy of record in ornithological literature. County faunas seldom deserve such praise. His chapter entitled "Introductory" will repay careful perusal, for in it he touches with a master's hand on many subjects which still require elucidation. If space allowed, we should like to quote several passages from it to substantiate our approval, and to advance thereby the general knowledge of bird life. No British ornithologist's library can afford to be without Mr. Mitchell's book: it gives so much information unattainable elsewhere. The diagram and description of clap-nets, for example, leave nothing to be desired. The accounts of duck-decoying, hackneyed though the subject is, find no parallel in literature, whether we regard the terse description or the beautiful illustrations. These latter are perfect

gems of wood-cutting. Two birds new to the British list, as hitherto accepted, namely, the black-throated wheatear and the wall-creeper, are portrayed by Mr. Keulemans in his inimitable manner, and in the most lifelike way, in coloured lithographs. One of the distinguishing features of the book is its careful identification and commemoration of the local names of birds, every one of which seems to find a place in the index. A map of the county familiarises strangers with the chief landmarks and characteristics of the locality. Indeed the whole work is a model of what a county fauna should be. As a contribution to ornithological literature, the book merits a cognisance far wider than its local scope would indicate.

The House Sparrow. (W. Wesley.) This little book contains an ornithologist's account of the sparrow, by Mr. J. H. Gurney, Jun.; an excellent history of the bird's habits, by "a friend of the farmers," Col. C. Russell; a short criticism of Prof. Newton's remarks in the last edition of *Yarrell*; a note on the bird from a culinary point of view; a reprint of Dr. Elliott Coues' arraignment of its ways in America, together with extracts from his bibliography of the subject; and an amusing *résumé* of its ethics by Olive Thorne Miller. It is hard for a lover of birds to approach "the sparrow question." Sparrows are found to do more harm than snakes or tigers. Nature's thieves and vagabonds they are. This is the verdict of the book before us, as it is of everyone who investigates the matter. They drive away birds which would do more good, and little, if any, harm; for every noxious insect they destroy, they consume more corn than one likes to calculate. A Cheshire farmer, indeed, estimates the loss to England due to the depredations of sparrows at £770,094 in a year, and this loss is on the increase. No amount of sensationalism can find any countervailing advantage. The careful and long-continued experiments of Col. Russell in Essex show that sparrows do unmitigated mischief; and the experience of our colonies and of the Americans, confirms the fact beyond cavil. There is really nothing left to be said for the sparrow. He carries destruction with him wherever he goes, and leaves devastation to mark his increase. From every point of view, he must be looked upon as the enemy of man. Either he must give way to us, or we to him; and just now his power is such that he seems in a fair way to become here, as he has already become in Australia, a factor in politics. The Colorado beetle can never commit such ravages as the sparrow is certain to do wherever he is allowed to go on unchecked. Love him as we may for his personality, he ought everywhere to be exterminated with the utmost rigour, for there is no limit—in the course of nature—either to his reproductiveness or to the mischief which he causes. We in England have little conception of the scourge he has proved to be wherever he has been naturalised in foreign lands. It is none too soon to have the question put before us so clearly as it is in the present volume, for every day its importance must become greater. Civilisation has a baneful bar to its progress in the apparently inevitable increase of the henceforth to be execrated "Philip Sparrow."

Sixth Report on the Migration of Birds. (West, Newman & Co.) Twice as thick as usual, and illustrated with a useful coloured map of the lighthouses round our islands, this Report bristles with facts not merely for the ornithologist, but also for every lover of birds. The observers at the different lighthouse stations are becoming more skilled year by year, while the committee which examines and tabulates their returns, and which was reappointed by the British Association for the Advancement of Science at Montreal last year, abates nothing

of its diligence. Many curious movements of birds, and much that is unexpected and wonderful in their partial migrations, have thus been tracked out, if the reasons of these journeys are as yet obscure and often apparently capricious. Mr. Harvie Brown, however, is able to connect the great accumulation of ice along the west coast of Spitzbergen in 1884 with the movement of the smaller forms of oceanic life known as "whale food" into more temperate seas. Vast shoals of fish pursued these organisms. Thus sprats (or "garvies") were very numerous along the east coasts of Scotland last year, and they in their turn were followed into our seas by enormous flocks of gulls and other sea-fowl. The stock-dove is found to be extending its range along the north-east of Scotland. Mr. Cordeaux points out the very large number of blackbirds which crossed from our coasts to the Continent, and *vice versa*, during the autumn of 1884. That rare bird, the Arctic bluethroat, came over to our English shores in considerable numbers between September 8 and 16, from eighty to a hundred having been seen at one locality on the Norfolk coast on the 12th. The bird which is rapidly losing its character with ornithologists, owing to its destructiveness to grain and fruits, the common sparrow, immigrated in large numbers from the Continent during October. A black redstart was seen at Pentland Skerries on March 31. A good deal of senseless shooting still goes on; and Mr. Harvie Brown very properly reprehends a man who actually sent some thirty or forty dead eider ducks and drakes to an Edinburgh bird-stuffer in February which had been shot by him in the Orkneys. A very suggestive history is given of a swallow taken at the Bell-Rock Lighthouse on March 13, and the lengthy sleep in which it indulged. This relation would have charmed Gilbert White, who was ever on the look out to support his theory of hibernation among the Hirundinidae. These facts, selected at random, show how valuable is the report of the migration committee. We cannot but wish success to these bearers of the latest news to us from Cloudeuckooland, only suggesting that here and there a little more condensing might be advantageous for the future.

Proceedings and Transactions of the Royal Society of Canada. Vol. I. (Montreal: Dawson Brothers.) Rather more than three years ago the Marquis of Lorne, who was then Governor-General of Canada, invited a few men of culture to meet in Montreal, with the view of founding an organisation for the promotion of literary and scientific studies throughout the dominion. From this beginning arose the society which has since become known as the "Royal Society of Canada." Its object is not simply to hold meetings at which papers may be read and discussed; but it aims also at establishing a National Museum of Natural History, in which all the provinces and territories of British North America shall be adequately represented. After the Society had been in existence for two sessions, a sufficient number of papers had accumulated to justify the selection of a series for publication. The young society is to be heartily congratulated on having started its publications with so imposing a volume as that which now lies before us. The early part of the volume, containing papers on French literature and history, is printed in French; while the rest is in English. Among the more generally interesting papers may be mentioned one by Dr. Daniel Wilson, in which he discusses in a masterly way the subject of Prehistoric Man in America. Of the various branches of science represented in this volume, geology appears to dominate; and among the contributors of geological papers we notice Sir J. W. Dawson, the first president of the society; Mr. Selwyn, the Director of the Geo-

logical Survey of Canada; and, more prolific than any other contributor, Dr. Sterry Hunt. In a paper on "The Geological History of Serpentine," Dr. Sterry Hunt develops views which are not likely to be generally accepted by geologists in this country, though we fully admit the ability with which he conducts his main argument, which is directed to prove the aqueous origin of serpentine—a subject which we may leave him to discuss with Prof. Bonney.

Einführung in die Gesteinslehre; ein Leitfaden für den akademischen Unterricht und zum Selbststudium. Von A. von Lasaulx. (Breslau: Trewendt.) Dr. Von Lasaulx, the distinguished professor of geology in the University of Bonn, having felt the need of an elementary textbook on petrology for the use of his own students, has been led to prepare the neat little volume which has just been issued from Breslau. The study of rocks has of late years undergone extraordinary development, especially in Germany; new methods of research have been introduced, and the old treatises have become almost useless. To meet the wants of the rising school of petrographers several textbooks have already appeared; and among them Prof. Von Lasaulx's work, though small, is entitled to an honourable place. It is a book intended for serious study, offering the student a wealth of information without waste of words. The characters of all the important rock-forming minerals and of the principal species and varieties of rocks are concisely described, while much attention is devoted to their microscopic structure. The microscope, indeed, occupies in the new petrology a position which is almost supreme; and no cautious petrologist nowadays ventures to name a specimen of rock until he has resolved it into its mineral constituents by means of this instrument. One of the most useful features in Von Lasaulx's book is a classified bibliography, which serves to guide the student to original sources of information on any special branch of petrology. It is rather a pity that the book is not furnished with illustrations; but the author probably intended that the student, instead of relying upon pictures, should be brought into direct contact with the actual minerals and rocks.

OBITUARY.

SELMAR SIEBERT, one of the best known map-engravers of our time, died a few days ago upon the steamship while returning home from America. The best official maps of the Union are from his hand, as are also the finest "Blätter" of the Prussian General-staff. His plan of Hamburg is reputed to be the largest of all extant plans of cities. It is a strange coincidence that his only brother, the painter, should have died on the very same day at Godesberg on the Rhine.

THE death of the Dutch African traveller, D. D. Beth, is reported from Mossamedes. For the last half-year he has been journeying in the southern part of the Portuguese possessions, in the neighbourhood of Benguela and Mossamedes. It was his intention to start upon an exploration of the Cumene, and then press forward in an easterly direction to the Zambesi.

CORRESPONDENCE.

ANCIENT UNITS OF LINEAR MEASURE.

III.

Pelasgic.—Dr. Schliemann, in his *Troja*, p. 56, speaking of the Acropolis of the second city at Hissarlik, says:

"These towers stood approximately at equal

distances of a little more than fifty metres (= 164 English feet); in which measure we must certainly recognise the number of 100 ancient Trojan cubits, though the precise length of the Trojan cubit is unknown to us [i.e., to Dr. Dörpfeld and himself]. From the analogy of the oriental and Egyptian cubit, it may, however, be fixed at a little more than 0.50 metres. I call particular attention to the fact that on this computation the gate RC and FM is exactly 10 cubits broad; and the *vestibulum* of the edifice A precisely 20 cubits both in length and breadth."

Dörpfeld gives one of the old Assyrian cubits as 0.50 metres = 19.7 inches, and Petrie an Eastern Mediterranean one as 19.96, so that either of these are here probably more applicable than the nearest Egyptian cubits, given by Petrie as 18.92 and 20.63.

I have collected about twenty-five of the best ancient Trojan measures I can obtain from Dr. Schliemann's works on Troy, and, having reduced them to English feet and inches, I have obtained a remarkably well-marked cubit of 19.85 inches; intermediate as between Dörpfeld's and Petrie's. It is interesting, however, that from thirteen measures of archaic tombs at Spata in Attica, as given by Dr. Schliemann in his *Troja*, p. 111, I also get, very satisfactorily, a cubit of precisely the same length as this old Trojan one; and from eight measures from Tiryns (see *Mycenae Tiryns*, chap. i.), also an exactly similar cubit! These buildings must date back from 800 to 1200 B.C., and are all more or less cyclopean in character; and may be all included in the term Pelasgic. Still more interesting would appear to be the fact that from an examination of nearly seventy of the best measures given by Dr. Schliemann, taken during his excavations at the ancient Acropolis of Mycenae, the precise same cubit of 19.85 again is clearly obtainable.

From an examination of the measures, some seventy in number, of Etruscan tombs, as given by Dennis in his *Cities and Cemeteries of Etruria*, it is very evident that this same cubit of 19.85 must also have been employed. It is, I believe, usual to include under Pelasgic a good deal of the archaic Etruscan architecture; and this remarkable persistency of the same unit of measure goes much to show an intimate connexion with ancient Greece and Asia Minor.

I have, as yet, not been able to obtain measures of Lycian and Lydian tombs to carry on the further examination of this part of the subject. This cubit of 19.85 must have had some connexion originally with the Assyrian. In my first letter to the ACADEMY I showed that the Hittite foot was probably = 12½ English inches, probably derived from an old Babylonian cubit of .533 metre = 21 inches, and also, very probably, connected with the Olympic foot of a similar derivation. This Pelasgic cubit was probably more nearly connected with the old Assyrian cubit of 19.7, first described by Dörpfeld.

As Mr. Petrie, however, in his *Inductive Metrology*, gives the Pelasgic and cyclopean unit of measure, especially as applied to Mycenae, Tiryns, and Etruscan tombs, to be a foot of about ¾ (see pp. 85, 89, and 93) = 11.60, "as most free from Roman influence, and the same as the ancient Greek foot of sixteen Egyptian digits," I here append in a short table some thirty-seven selected measures from the buildings of Troy, Spata, Tiryns, Mycenae, and Etruria, showing, I think, that the cubit unit of 19.85 inches is preferable to a foot unit of 11.60. These reductions are made by the slide-rule, with sufficient accuracy for all practical purposes. Some little allowance must generally be made in the exactitude of most given measures of ruined buildings; but generally an error of two or three per cent on either side will be sufficient.

No. of times repeated.	No. of English feet and inches.	Cubits of 19.85 inches.	No. of times repeated.	No. of English feet and inches.	Cubits of 19.85 inches.
2	3.4 5 6.6	2.0 3.0 3.9	2	23 25 30	14.0 15.0 18.0
4	8.8½	5.0	5	33-34	20.0
3	10-10½ 11.6	6.25 7.0	3	40 50	24.25 30.0
4	15 16.6 17	9.0 10.0 11.15		65.6 74 97	40.0 45.0 59.0
2	20	12.0		164	100.0
Inches.					
3	19.7	1.0	} Trojan buildings. Gold diadem, Mycenae.		
2	9.8	0.5			
	19.5	1.0?			

According to Mr. Petrie's Pelasgic unit of 11.6 inches:

3.4 = 3.5	feet.	23 = 24	feet.
5 = 5.2	"	25 = 26	"
6.6 = 6.7	"	30 = 31	"
8.16 = 8.5	"	33.6 = 32.5	"
10.25 = 10.65	"	40 = 41.5	"
11.6 = 11.1	"	50 = 52	"
15 = 15.5	"	97 = 100	"
16.6 = 17.1	"	164 = 170	"
20 = 21	"		

Phrygia.—From about a dozen measures only, given in the *Journal of Hellenic Studies*, I obtain a cubit of 19.6 inches—evidently the old Assyrian one of Dörpfeld—showing that the ancient Phrygians obtained their unit direct from Assyria, and probably not through either Pelasgic, Phoenician, or Hittite sources. But more measures would be here desirable if I could obtain them. From the tomb of Cnidus five measures give a probable cubit of 19.0 to 19.2, and, therefore, possibly = the Hittite unit.

Phoenicia.—From Perrot's and Chipiez's recent work on Phoenician art, &c., I have obtained a very probable cubit of 20.0 from only very archaic tombs and buildings in Phoenicia proper; but more measurements might be desirable. This is evidently Petrie's Eastern Mediterranean one, and probably, also, the Pelasgic one, showing how far-spread was Phoenician trading influence prior to 800 B.C., after which time Petrie's old Hellenic foot of 11.60 may have come into vogue. The curious result might seem very probable that the Phoenician cubit was one purposely averaged for convenience of a commercial and trading community like the Phoenicians from the old Assyrian cubit of 19.7 and the Egyptian royal ell of 20.5 inches, giving one almost precisely of 20 inches. Prof. Sayce suggested to me that the Pelasgic cubit might possibly be of Phoenician origin.

Oceania.—Capt. Cook describes a *morai*, or stone terraces on the island of (P) Obeera, as a series of prodigious piles of stones, 267×87 by 44 high, that would be = 300×100×50 of my prehistoric feet of 11 inches.

China.—A French writer, Remusat, also gives a Chinese foot = 12 English inches—a further confirmation of what I stated in my first letter.

Prehistoric.—I have alluded to this unit of 11.0 inches in my two previous letters. I might further add that Mr. Lukis gives 36½ feet English as the diameter of the smallest of the Cornish stone circles: this would make precisely forty prehistoric feet. The cap-stone of the rocking-stone at Pierre Martine, near Livernon, is given by Fergusson as 11×22 feet English.

In Sinai in Arabia Mr. Holland mentions circles of stone, probably in connexion with

tombs, some of the larger of which are 45 and 90 English feet in diameter. This proportion, 11 : 12, would here give 50 and 100.

It is not unlikely that the prehistoric foot unit of 11·0 inches has simply been derived, not from any cubit, but from the length of the human foot, which would also be about one-third of the military pace of 33 inches.

In my next communication I hope to say something more definite with regard to Central American and Peruvian units of measure, and which appear to present certain peculiarities and difficulties.

R. P. GREG.

SCIENCE NOTES.

SIR LYON PLAYFAIR'S address on Wednesday, as president of the British Association meeting at Aberdeen, deviated from the example of recent years in being neither a survey of the year's progress in scientific research generally, nor an exposition of the present state of some one particular branch of investigation. The address was devoted chiefly to a discussion of the place which science ought to hold in relation to other matters of human concern. Incidentally, Sir Lyon Playfair pleaded for increased state aid to research and to secondary education, and for a larger share of attention being given to science in our public schools and universities. In support of his contention that the indifference to science is rather on the part of the middle and upper classes than of working men, he referred to the evidence of working-class interest in the subject afforded by the selection of scientific men—Prof. Stuart, Roscoe, Maskelyne, and Rücker—as candidates for the next parliamentary election. In comparing the amount of state aid given to education in Great Britain and in foreign countries, he observed that Holland spends £136,000 annually on its four universities, while Scotland, with the same population and the same number of universities, has only £30,000 allotted by the state for this purpose, and by a special clause in the Scotch Universities' Bill the Government asked Parliament to declare that under no circumstances should the grant ever be increased above £40,000. "According to the views of the British Treasury," Sir Lyon remarks, "there is a finality in science and in expanding knowledge." The fact that London has no teaching university was referred to as an "amazing anomaly," which must ere long cease.

THE Birmingham meeting of the British Association next year is to have as its president Sir J. W. Dawson, of the University of Montreal.

PROF. EVERETT, Queen's College, Belfast, has just completed a small work entitled *Outlines of Natural Philosophy*. It is intended for those beginning to study the subject, and supplies the most essential information in a precise manner. Algebraic formulæ have been altogether excluded. The book will be published by Messrs. Blackie & Son.

DR. HOLZMÜLLER, of the Technical School at Hagen, will publish shortly a work on stereometric drawing, which will deal incidentally, to some extent, with the subjects of crystallography and cartography.

OUR readers will have learned from the daily journals that a new star, of about the eighth magnitude, has appeared in the middle of the Andromeda nebula. The fact is, of course, of great astronomical interest, but the newspapers seem to be a little premature in stating that it will throw important light on the constitution of the nebula, as it yet remains to be determined whether the connection of the star with the nebula is physical or merely optical.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

THE Rev. Henry A. Redpath, of Holwell Rectory, near Sherborne, Dorset, has compiled a concordance to the proper names and other transliterated words in the Septuagint, showing the variations of the three chief MSS., which he would be glad to publish in as inexpensive form as may be if he received the names of a sufficient number of subscribers. The work would contribute considerably towards illustrating the relation of the three MSS. towards one another, and the pronunciation of the unpainted Hebrew text.

A DICTIONARY of Hungarian provincial dialects is in preparation, at the expense of the Academy of Sciences of Buda-Pest. The editor is Dr. Josef Szinnyei.

THE new part of the *Schweizerisches Idiotikon* (Heft. VIII. Frauenfeld: Huber; London: Williams & Norgate) begins at "Fas-Fus" and ends at "Fra-Fru." It contains much suggestive matter for the English philologist and archaeologist, and is full of indications of the remote common ancestry of the Switzer and the Englishman. We find that many of our popular proverbs are in circulation in "Bern-Dutch" or "Zuri-Dutch": for instance, "As sound as a fish"—"So g'sund wie ein Fisch"; "Neither fish nor fowl, neither half nor whole"—"Weder Vogel no' (noch) Fisch, weder Halbs no' Ganzes"; "As jolly as a fish in water"—"Es ist mir wohl wie-n-em Fisch ins Wasser." The white-bait dinners of English governmental officials may possibly be a survival of the "obrigkeitliches Fischessen," which seem to have been observed from immemorial time. The "Obrigkeit" is everywhere Conservative in such matters. In the Aargau a fish-banquet was once regarded as semi-pagan, because the fish out of the Aar, Limmat and Rhine were eaten at festivals in honour of Thor. The *Tussilago farfara*, the English "colt's-foot," is "foal's-foot" ("fülli-füss") in St. Gallen, Schwyz and Zürich. In Appenzel and Glarus the expression "on his own fist" ("Uf eign'i Füst") is in common use for an action undertaken without help or contrary to advice. To lend money without a pledge is to lend "Uf d'Füst." The folklore of the fist, finger, thumb and hand is richly illustrated in the present part. Illustrations will be found under the headings "Hand-festi," "Tümen-festi," "Füst," &c. The thumb-marks upon the red sealing-wax in the great charter of Glarus (Rechtbrief), which is carried in procession at the Näfelerfahrt, are believed by the people to be those of St. Fridolin, the patron saint of the little state. The articles "Faste" (Fasten) and "Fest," with their numerous sub-divisions, are full of old Schweizerdeutsch folklore and proverbs. As recently as 1818 the young girls in Canton Freiburg used to cut off their hair at the beginning of Lent as an act of penance. A writer in the *Schweizerbote* of that year maliciously adds that they generally had the prudence to sell it, in order to buy with the money "ein neues Ginge-Band" for Easter-day. The pages allotted to "Vater" and its long kindred of nouns, adjectives, and verbs are specially instructive. The parish churchwarden, in the communes about Winterthur, bears the suggestive title of "Chillevater" (which recalls the similar "Kirchenätti" of some Bavarian villages). The churchwarden (Kirchenpfleger) was a new title for an officer who existed before the Commune was Christian and possessed a Church to "ward" or *pflegen*. He, and not the parish priest (first the "Diener des Herrn," and then simply the "Herr," the gentleman, in many Swiss districts), was the original "father" of the parish. "Gemeinsvater" is still found in use as a title of the chief lay officer of a commune. The verbs formed from the names of foreign

nations are a curious study. Two such have been in formation lately under our eyes, e.g., "to Congo" the Nile, "to Sarawak" the Sudan. Swiss-German has plenty of them. The suggestive "verengländer" will, no doubt, appear in its place in the *Idiotikon*. The Venetians, the Flemings, the Hollanders, the French, and all the nations with whom the Swiss have traded, or in whose armies they have served as mercenaries, have been forced to contribute to the inexhaustible vocabulary of Schweizerdeutsch. "Zu flämänden," or "flämändere(n)," in Canton Glarus is to be boisterous, to bounce. The adjective "flämsch," on the contrary, in Basel and in the Entlibuch villages stands for anything, or anyone, soft, gentle and tender. It was suggested by the fine wool of the Flemish or Dutch sheep as distinguished from that of the Swiss or Swabian. It is considered a high compliment to say of a girl, "Schi ist a flämschi," or "a flämschi Meidja." A child who never keeps still, fidgets, is a "Fitsch" in Zürich. "Fitschen" and "pfitzen" are the Swiss-German for "to fidget" in Basel, Glarus and Luzern.

REFERRING to the Devonshire word, *rum-bullion*, "a great tumult," quoted in the ACADEMY of last week as the probable etymon of *rum*, the Rev. J. Hoskyns-Abrahall writes to say that on Dartmoor "*berummaged* is used in the sense of 'confused.'" A clergyman was said to be "a very gude sort of gentleman when he comes to see you in a cottage; but, when he gets up into the pulpit, he's that *berummaged* you can't tell what he says."

FINE ART.

TWO GERMAN BOOKS ON GREEK SCULPTURE.

Gipsabgüsse antiker Bildwerke. Bausteine zur Geschichte der Gr.-Rom. Plastik von Carl Friederichs, neu bearbeitet von Paul Wolters. (Berlin.)

Inschriften Griechischer Bildhauer. Von Emanuel Loewy. (Leipzig.)

THE purpose of Friederichs' "Bausteine" was to present a classification of the casts from ancient sculptures in the Berlin Museum according to certain generally accepted periods of artistic influence, to describe every piece or set of sculptures critically, and to add under each a summary of the literature that had grown up around it. This was in 1868. For a number of years the book was of great utility. But by degrees the acquisition of new casts from Olympia, Athens, and elsewhere had enlarged the Berlin collection far beyond the scope of the "Bausteine." With this increase of new material there came also a change in some of the views which Friederichs had maintained. It was necessary that these views should be modified, and that in all cases the results of recent criticism should be incorporated. Had Friederichs lived he would probably have met these deficiencies by repeated editions. As the matter stands, it is no small compliment to his memory that the authorities of the Berlin Museum have determined to preserve his book as nearly as possible in the form in which he left it, adding to it the new material and converting it into an official work. This difficult task was assigned to Dr. Paul Wolters, and the manner in which he has accomplished it reflects the utmost credit on his judgment and industry.

In one point it would perhaps have been well to depart from the arrangement of Friederichs. He had found it convenient to

introduce immediately after the archaic art those examples of really late sculpture which intentionally imitate the archaic, and which are known as archaistic. But these imitations can hardly be said to serve any useful purpose when put in connexion with the true archaic sculpture, and, on the other hand, the absence of them from among the illustrations of Graeco-Roman art is the absence of a marked characteristic of that art. It is often, no doubt, useful to take a late statue or bas-relief which can be proved to be a copy of an early masterpiece and use it as the only available illustration of that masterpiece. In doing so, a lesser purpose is made to subserve a greater. But in these archaistic instances there is not the same justification, and we are glad that Dr. Wolters has not sensibly increased the use of them, though he has followed the arrangement which he found in the "Bausteine." It may be noticed also that Friederichs occasionally employed a quite ordinary Graeco-Roman statue to illustrate, not a particular masterpiece of an earlier and greater age, but the general style of an early master. For example, he takes the figure of Aktaeon in the British Museum in connexion with the sculptor Myron. The proceeding seems to us worse than useless. Dr. Wolters might well have dispensed with it. Again, the head of Perikles in the British Museum retains, doubtless, something of the general form of sculpture in the Periklean age; but the affectation of archaism so transparent in it should relegate it at once to Roman times. It professes to be nothing but a work of those times, and if behind its professions we can trace some little of the Greek original from which it had at so long an interval been derived, we may be content to deal with that element in the question when we come to the art of Roman times, where so many similar questions await us.

In the introduction of new material Dr. Wolters has acted, as we have said, with great judgment. In modifying the old material he has been, in general, no less successful. There is, however, one point on which we desire to make an observation. Professor Brunn, in a short memoir which he devoted to the frieze of the Mausoleum, came to the conclusion that the slab obtained from Genoa by the British Museum could not be part of the frieze, notwithstanding that such has been the general opinion. He found, first, a marked difference of style, and secondly he stated that the architectural moulding on the lower edge of the Genoese slab differed from the moulding of the frieze. The question of style does not easily lend itself to discussion, but the statement as to the moulding is inaccurate, and Dr. Wolters is hardly justified in accepting it without verification. Had it really been as Professor Brunn affirmed, he would have been entitled to rely much on the fact. As it is, the moulding of the Genoese slab may now be quoted as an additional proof that the slab formed part of the Mausoleum frieze, if that, indeed, could be reasonably doubted.

Another testimony to the rapid increase of archaeological material in recent years may be seen by comparing this new work of Dr. Loewy's with the small book on the same interesting subject, published by Prof. G. Hirschfeld, in 1871. Hirschfeld's *Tituli Sta-*

tuariorum Sculptorumque contained between 200 and 300 inscriptions recording the names of ancient artists. Dr. Loewy's list reaches to 559, and is besides projected on a larger plan, each inscription being given in a carefully revised facsimile, whereas Prof. Hirschfeld had limited himself to a cursive version with some six plates of facsimiles. Not only has epigraphy been making great strides in the interval, but so much attention has been directed to this special class of inscriptions bearing the names of Greek sculptors that Dr. Loewy has had a most laborious task in bringing together and sifting the widely-scattered material. In some instances, we think, he has brought together much more than was necessary. An editor in such circumstances is entitled, is even bound, to brush away a good deal. Dr. Loewy's treatment of the Sigeian inscription (No. 4) is a case in point; the amount of conflicting opinion there carefully collected and with the utmost brevity expounded is, at least, excessive for students of ancient art. Much the same may be said of the vexed question of the inscription of Paeonios, found on the base of his Nike at Olympia. Half the space could hold all that was worth preserving on that subject.

In all other respects Dr. Loewy's book seems to us deserving of high recognition. Its accuracy and completeness will secure its utility for some time to come, and whatever accumulation of new inscriptions of this class may be in store, it is satisfactory to think that the plan of Dr. Loewy's work is such as to admit of their being incorporated in it.

A. S. MURRAY.

"THE GOOD SHEPHERD," BY FRED-ERIC SHIELDS, R.W.S.

THE attention of the readers of the ACADEMY has already been drawn to the rare quality of the designs made by Mr. Shields for the chapel of the Duke of Westminster, at Eaton Hall. This and other work of the same character and equally fine feeling has occupied the artist almost exclusively for some years; but with the exception of one or two of these designs, carried out in water-colour and exhibited at the Royal Society of Water-Colours, the public have had little opportunity of making acquaintance with his most imaginative work. It seems, therefore, good, not only for the artist, but for them, that at least one of his noblest designs should be reproduced faithfully in such a form that all who will may possess it.

For fidelity no process of reproduction can equal photography, and fortunately the autotype process adds permanency to this invaluable quality, and the facsimile recently published by the Autotype Company of Mr. Shields's monochrome drawing of "The Good Shepherd," is as satisfactory rendering of the original as even so fastidious an artist as Mr. Shields could desire. Christ, leading his sheep to the side of a stream, walks beneath the spreading boughs of a fig tree, holding in either arm a lamb. At his side a mother-sheep walks, raising her head wistfully towards her little ones, which, with a pretty echo of her own attitude, are nestling on the Shepherd's shoulder. Throughout the whole group reigns a sentiment of holy peace and tenderness; but its sweetness is without affectation or effeminacy. The figure of Christ has power as well as pathos, majesty as well as benevolence. That dependence on nature, which is one of the secrets of Mr. Shields's

strength in imaginative design, is as visible and potent in this as in his other sacred compositions. While the expression and the mien of Christ are something more than earthly, he holds the lambs as an earthly shepherd would. The sheep are drawn with the veracity of an animal painter, but they have also the conformity of an artist whose work is dominated by an idea. The freedom of one little creature, standing with the pretty awkwardness of lambs, relieves the stringency of the design and the stress of the sentiment.

COSMO MONKHOUSE.

THE EXPLORATION OF CAERLEON AND CAERWENT.

THE recent meeting of the Cambrian Archaeological Association at Newport has been a thoroughly pleasant and successful one, and has led to at least one practical result. This is a proposal to form a committee and a fund for carrying on systematic and scientific excavations on the sites of Caerleon and Caerwent. There are few Roman towns in Britain which can show so many important and well-preserved remains. Portions of the ancient walls are still standing in each place, and the local museum at Caerleon is full of valuable inscriptions which have been accidentally brought to light from time to time. But the chief importance of the two towns lies in the fact that their destruction was not due to the Saxons. We may, therefore, expect to find evidences in them of a long-continued existence after the departure of the Romans from the island, and this expectation is confirmed by the discovery on both sites not only of coins of Honorius, but also of minims coined after the withdrawal of the Roman legions. It is probable that the destroyers of the two cities were the Scots or Irish, who may have sailed up the Bristol Channel or have advanced by land from their settlements in Pembrokeshire. In any case the cities must have survived long into that dark period of British history, in which, nevertheless, the foundations both of the social life and of the nationalities of modern England were laid; and carefully-conducted excavations among their ruins cannot fail to throw a flood of light upon it. Caerwent especially, which has never been so much built over as its sister city of Caerleon, may be expected to yield results of the highest interest and importance to the historian. We may therefore hope that the fund, if once started, will be liberally supported not only in Wales and by the lovers of King Arthur, but also throughout England.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

It is the intention of the Dudley Gallery Art Society to open, on October 1, an exhibition of sketches and studies by members. This is the first exhibition of the kind held in the gallery, as the greater part of the drawings will be direct work from nature; it being the aim of the society to bring this branch of an artist's study more directly before the notice of the public.

THE announcement of the prizes at the Antwerp exhibition will be made on September 14, in the presence of the King and Queen of the Belgians. With regard to the art section of the exhibition, the *Courrier de l'Art* has a sarcastic article, in which it is observed that, "après avoir commencé—dans la ville de Rubens—par acclamer président du jury le peintre des infimement petits, M. Ernest Meissonier, on s'est livré à une orgie sans précédent de médailles d'honneur." The exhibition is to remain open until October 31.

THE Historisch-antiquarische Verein, of Schaffhausen, has undertaken the charge of

excavations of Beringen, where the traces of two large Roman buildings were lately discovered. The "finds" seem to indicate that the buildings date from the first or second century of the Christian era. They include vases of *terra sigillata*, and fragments of a painted wall, the colours of which are remarkably fresh and lively. But the most important and interesting objects brought to light are pieces of "Legionsziegel" clearly inscribed "Leg. XI. C P F" ("Legio XI. Claudia pia fidelis"). The Jura limestone seems to have been employed as building material—a stone which had a high repute with the Roman architects. The mortar, "which is richly and even wastefully used," as the report says, "according to the universal custom of the time, is prepared from carefully cleaned river-sand, with a great deal of lime, which rendered it extremely hard and durable."

THE STAGE.

MR. HENRY A. JONES, joint-author of "Hoodman Blind," "The Silver King," &c., is writing a three-act farce for the Vaudeville.

Judith Wynne and *Lady Lovelace*, novels by C. L. Pirkis, are, with the author's permission, being adapted for the stage; the former by the Hon. Stephen Coleridge, the latter by Mr. Lewis Clifton.

THE Odéon opened for this season with a revival of Rotrou's tragedy of "Venceslas." Rotrou is an author who holds the rank of a classic rather in virtue of the period at which he lives than of his intrinsic qualities. However, he was a playwright of some real merit, and two of his tragedies are not quite unknown to veteran playgoers. The performance at the Odéon was decidedly successful. M. Mounet took the part of Venceslas, M. Boulet de Monvel that of Ladislas, and Mlle. Méa acted Cassandra.

THE *Theatre* of this month has an article, by Mr. Austin Brereton, on "Theatrical Richmond," not, it would seem, a very promising subject, but the article abounds in good stories. Mr. Frederick Hawkins gives an account of the life of Adrienne Lecouvreur, and Mr. H. Savile Clark contributes a common-sense (but also, it must be said, common-place) article on the worn-out subject of "The Stage and Society." A spasmodically written article by C. S., on "Hoodman Blind," is better in its substance than in its style—which, indeed, could scarcely have been worse. Two articles of "recollections"—one relating to German, the other to English, theatres—are worth reading.

MUSIC.

THE HEREFORD MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

Hereford: Sept. 9, 1885.

THE Annual Musical Meeting of the three choirs was opened here on Tuesday. The weather has been unsettled; but the city is crowded and in gay mood, and the noble Norman cathedral was well filled at the performance of the "Elijah." As to orchestra and choir—which number less than half those heard at the Birmingham and the Leeds festivals; why, therefore, instance these in comparison, as some critics do?—the choir is at times over-balanced by the orchestra, and the latter is perhaps a little disproportionately strong in wind instruments; but though the orchestra numbers some sixty only, the result of picked performers and selected instruments is indeed excellent. Dr. Langdon Colborne, the cathedral organist, as usual, conducts. At last evening's concert was produced the first of the two works written for the festival: Dr. Joseph Smith's cantata of "S. Kevin." The presentation in dramatic

form of the legend as narrated in one Griffin's poem of fifty years back, the cantata has a subject capable of fine treatment, coupled with descriptive and passionate libretto. An ascetic, saintly youth is tempted by fair woman to break his monkish vows—to live the life of human passion, instead of that silent one of restraint; wherein, however, the emotions are not quite unministered to, for monks, before the altar, are ever in sympathy with the "dying Lord," and they pay devotion to "the Blessed Virgin." The opera has represented similar themes; does the present musical treatment, then, give us originality or adequateness? Wagnerian in using "leading themes," Dr. Smith has one to describe lovely desolate nature—the background of the drama; and another, portraying the struggle and the triumph of the ascetic spirit, is suitably repeated; finally, in the closing chorus of the saint's permanent triumph, more or less familiar melodies are introduced, and the level of originality is perhaps nowhere touched. Might not, for instance, a composer suggest dissent from the monkish ideal of life? An ideally righteous life in the world would surely more accord with modern feelings, and be perhaps truer to present-day humanity than S. Kevin's course. It must be said, then, that the work is inadequate and somewhat crude; the orchestration elementary, the melody lacking novelty, and the whole too long, or too much marked by sameness. But if Dr. Smith is an inexperienced writer to obtain the honour this festival has accorded him, he shows happy talent for part-writing, and is, to boot, young. The piece made a pleasing impression on the audience; and the composer, who conducted, was recalled at the close. The rapid, spirited movement of the best solo—no. ix. for soprano—was given with sympathetic expression by Miss Anna Williams. The Bradford choir was heard to advantage. The first and final choruses are the best. Mr. Harper Kearton's rendering as S. Kevin was a little sedate.

This morning the performance of Gounod's trilogy, "Redemption," in which Miss Anna Williams sang for the first time the first soprano part, completes its production at the three towns associated with these festivals. The "March to Calvary" and the "Apostles' Hymn" were taken by Dr. Colborne at quickened time. To say that Mme. Albani was, in the main, missed only in the highest solo notes is to award Miss Anna Williams high praise. After hearing "Mors et Vita" produced at Birmingham, it may be said the "Redemption" holds its own as a work for general acceptance. To-morrow evening the second and, though short, yet more important novelty—Mr. C. H. Lloyd's "Song of Balder"—is to be produced, as to which we may have a note in our next.

MUSIC NOTE.

MR. J. SPENCER CURWEN has nearly completed a second series of his "Studies in Worship Music," which will be published in the autumn. This volume will carry on the topics started in the first which was issued five years ago. There will be several descriptive chapters on music at the Chapel Royal, St. Paul's, Westminster Abbey, and the employment of music by the Russian Church, the Moravians, the Welsh Calvinists, the Salvation Army, &c., will be treated. An important section will deal with German Protestant Church music. In the preparation of this, Mr. Curwen has paid several visits to Germany. The St. Cecilia movement in the Roman Catholic Church will also be noticed, and there will be a chapter on the relation of music to Sunday-schools and another on its place in the curriculum of theological schools.

WARD & DOWNEY'S NEW BOOKS.

In two vols., large crown 8vo, with an Etching of Charles II., and Ten other Portraits of Celebrities of the Court of Charles II.

ROYALTY RESTORED; or, London under Charles II. By J. FITZGERALD MOLLOY, Author of "Court Life below Stairs; or, London Under the Georges." [On the 21st inst.

In 2 vols., demy 8vo, with Portraits and other Illustrations, 80s.

THE UNPOPULAR KING: the Life and Times of Richard III. By ALFRED O'LEGGIE, Author of "The Life of Pius IX." &c. [Next Week.

In 1 vol., crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

PHILOSOPHY in the KITCHEN: General Hints on Foods and Drinks. By the AUTHOR of "THE REMINISCENCES of an OLD BOHEMIAN," &c.

"The most recommendable volume on cookery that has been published in English for many long days."

"A remarkable book, cleverly written, full of thought, and brimming over with original suggestions."

In 1 vol., crown 8vo, with an Engraved Portrait of Hugo.

VICTOR HUGO: his Life and Work. By G. BARNETT SMITH.

"Excellent..... Mr. Smith tells the story of a brilliant but chequered career in his easy manner and with sympathetic discrimination."—*Times*.

NEW NOVELS AT EVERY LIBRARY.

IN SIGHT of LAND. By Lady DUFFUS HARDY, Author of "Beryl Fortesque," &c. 3 vols. [Next week.

A PRINCE of DARKNESS. By FLORENCE WARDEN, Author of "The House on the Marsh," &c. 3 vols.

"Full of excitement, and bristles with telling surprises."—*Court Journal*.

THE SACRED NUGGET. Second Edition. By B. L. FARJEON, Author of "Great Porter Square," &c. 3 vols.

"It is rare to meet with so fresh and original a story, and one that is of such engrossing interest."

"The story is so interesting as to force one to turn over the pages with something like real excitement."

AS in a LOOKING-GLASS. By F. C. PHILIPS. 2 vols.

"Clever beyond any common standard of cleverness."

"Written with thorough knowledge and perfect frankness. It is remarkably clever, full of sustained interest, and beats Mrs. 'Archie Lovell' Edwards on her own ground. In the present dearth of amusing books it ought to be very widely read."—*World*.

COMEDIES from a COUNTRY-SIDE. By W. OUTRAM TRISTRAM, Author of "Julian Trevor." 1 vol.

"Both clever and amusing."—*Morning Post*.

"Pervaded with a spirit of pleasant humour."

Next week, in pictorial wrapper, price 1s.

HUNTED DOWN. By Max Hillary, Author of "Once for All," &c.

Next week, in boards, price 2s.

THE OUTLAW of ICELAND. By VICTOR HUGO. Translated by Sir GILBERT CAMPBELL.

Now ready, in picture wrapper, price 1s.

THE DARK HOUSE. Tenth Thousand. By G. MANVILLE FENN.

Now ready, in cloth, price 1s.

A CATECHISM of POLITICS for the USE of the NEW ELECTORATE. By FREDERICK A. HOFFMAN.

LONDON: WARD & DOWNEY,
12, YORK STREET, COVENT GARDEN.

CLARENDON PRESS

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Just ready, fcap. 8vo, ornamental vellum, 7s. 6d.; cloth, 5s.

STEELE.—SELECTIONS from the *TATLER*, *SPECTATOR*, and *GUARDIAN*. Edited, with Introduction and Notes, by AUSTIN DOBSON.

Just ready, crown 8vo, cloth, 4s. 6d.

LECTURES in ECCLESIASTES delivered in WESTMINSTER ABBEY. By the Very Rev. GEORGE GRANVILLE BRADLEY, D.D., Dean of Westminster.

In 2 vols., demy 8vo, with Plates and Maps, £1 16s.

ITALY and her INVADERS, 476-553. By THOMAS HODGKIN, Fellow of University College, London, Hon. D.C.L. of Durham University. Vol. III., Book IV.—THE OSTROGOTHIC INVASION. Vol. IV., Book V.—THE IMPERIAL RESTORATION. [In a few days.]

Demy 8vo, cloth, 10s. 6d.

STUDIA BIBLICA: Essays in Biblical Archaeology and Criticism and Kindred Subjects. By MEMBERS of the UNIVERSITY of OXFORD (including Professors DRIVER, WORDSWORTH, and SANDAY).

Demy 8vo, cloth, 10s. 6d.

ELECTROSTATICS. Being Vol. I. of the Mathematical Theory of Electricity and Magnetism. By H. W. WATSON, D.Sc., F.R.S., formerly Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge; and S. H. BURLBY, M.A., formerly Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge.

Second Edition, carefully Revised, extra fcap. 8vo, cloth, 9s.

SPECIMENS of EARLY ENGLISH. With Introductions, Notes, and Glossarial Index. Edited by the Rev. RICHARD MORRIS, LL.D. Part I.—From "Old English Homilies" to "King Horn," A.D. 1150-1300.

Demy 8vo, 12s. 6d.

ELEMENTS of PROJECTIVE GEOMETRY. By LUIGI CREMONA, formerly Member R.S. Lond., Professor of Mathematics in the University of Rome. Translated by CHARLES LEUDESDORF, M.A., Fellow of Pembroke College, Oxford.

London: HENRY FROWDE, Oxford University Press Warehouse, Amen Corner, E.C.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY

For SEPTEMBER, 1885. 2s. 6d.

WHAT IS A MODERATE LIBERAL to DO? By the Right Hon. EARL COWPER.

THE RADICAL PROGRAMME for IRELAND. By EDWARD WILLIAM O'BRIEN.

AN EPISODE of the ARMADA. By the Right Hon. the EARL of DUCIE.

WAR HORSES. By Colonel RUSSELL.

THE CHOLERA-INOCULATION FALLACY. By EDWARD F. WILLOUGHBY.

THIBET. By CHARLES H. LEPPER.

WHY MEN will NOT be CLERGYMEN. By HUBERT HANDLEY.

THE ENCLOSURE of COMMONS. By H. R. GREENFELL.

VITIGNA COLONNA. By H. SCHUTZ WILSON.

RESERVATION of the SACRAMENT. By the Rev. Dr. BELCHER.

A REPLY to my CRITICS. By His Highness PRINCE HALIM PASHA of Egypt.

RECENT PROGRESS of DEMOCRACY in SWITZERLAND. By EMILE DE LAVELEYE.

London: KEGAN PAUL, TRENCH, & CO.

THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED.

THE REBY: a Novel.

By FAYR MADOC.

2 vols., post 8vo, 17s.

EDINBURGH AND LONDON: WILLIAM BLACKWOOD & SONS.

CAMILLA'S GIRLHOOD: a Novel. By Linda Villari, Author of

"On Tuscan Hills and Venetian Waters," &c. 2 vols., crown 8vo, 21s.

"She writes in a straightforward and unaffected style, which makes her story satisfactory reading."

"Madam Villari succeeds with a good deal of skill in getting into her pages pictures of very different scenes and kinds of life, all firmly though quietly painted, and all thoroughly lifelike."—*Academy*.

A LOST SON. By Mary Linskill, Author of "Hagar," "Between the Heather and the Northern Sea," &c. Crown 8vo, cloth, 4s. 6d., post-free.

"Her ready pen and fluency of language..... 'The Glover's Daughter' is like a breath of moorland air."

"We notice no traces of hurry or carelessness in its delightful pages, and in consequence of the writer's conscientious literary workmanship the reader's pleasure is much enhanced. It is the sort of book that appeals to a refined taste."—*Sheffield Independent*.

LONDON: T. FISHER UNWIN, 26, PATERNOSTER SQUARE, E.C.

J. & R. MAXWELL'S

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

NEW CHEAP UNIFORM EDITION of "RITA'S" NOVELS.

Price 2s., bds.; 2s. 6d., cl.; 3s. 6d., half-mor. (post 4d.).

FRAGOLETTA. By "Rita," Author of "Dame Durden," "Vivienne," "Corinna," &c.

"A fascinating story; full of interest throughout." *Saturday Review*.

CHEAP EDITION of Mrs. J. K. SPENDER'S NOVELS.

Price 2s., bds.; 2s. 6d., cl.; 3s. 6d., half-mor. (post 4d.).

PARTED LIVES. By Mrs. J. K. Spender, Author of "Mr. Nobody," "Both in the Wrong," &c.

"One of the best recent novels."—*Standard*.

CHEAP UNIFORM EDITION of E. SPENDER'S NOVELS.

Price 2s. bds.; 2s. 6d., cl.; 3s. 6d., half-mor. (post 4d.).

SON and HEIR. By E. Spender, Author of "A True Marriage," "Restored," &c.

"A remarkable and brilliant novel."—*Standard*.

London: J. & R. MAXWELL, 35, St. Bride-street, E.C., And at all Bookstalls, &c.

WILLIAM TYNDALL'S FIVE BOOKS of MOSES, called the PENTATEUCH, printed A.D. 1530. Reprinted verbatim, compared with the Edition of 1584, Matthew's Bible of 1537, stephan Bible of 1528, and Luther's Das Alte Testament of 1527; together with the Chapter Summaries and Marginal Notes from Matthew's Bible, the Marginal Notes of Luther, and Prolegomena.

By J. I. MOMBERT, D.D.

This Edition of the First English Translation of the Pentateuch, now for the first time reprinted in separate form, is made from the copy in the Lenox Library, New York.

The Edition is limited to 500 copies.

royal 8vo, large paper, price in cloth, 31s. 6d.

London: S. BAOSTER & SONS, LIMITED, 15, PATERNOSTER-ROW.

"Put up a Picture in your room."—LEIGH HUNT.

THE AUTOTYPE FINE-ART GALLERY, 74, NEW OXFORD STREET.

(Twenty doors West of Maud's Library.)

SPLENDID COPIES of the OLD MASTERS, From the most celebrated Galleries of Europe.

REPRODUCTIONS of MODERN PAINTINGS, From the Luxembourg, the Salon, Royal Academy, &c.

NATIONAL GALLERY, LONDON.

Now Publishing.

Grand Autotypes of the Paintings in the Collection.

PROSPECTUS AND CATALOGUE ON APPLICATION.

FACSIMILES of TURNER'S "LIBER STUDIORUM," with Commentaries by the Rev. STOFFORD BROOKE, M.A.

Copies of REYNOLDS, GAINSBOROUGH, LAWRENCE, and RARE WORKS from the PRINT-ROOM, BRITISH MUSEUM.

Paintings, Drawings, Engravings, Photographs, &c., carefully framed.

An Illustrated Pamphlet, "Autotype in Relation to Household Art," with Press Notices, free per post.

Fine-Art Catalogue, pp. 166, price 5s. 6d., free per post.

THE AUTOTYPE COMPANY, LONDON.

F. V. WHITE & CO'S

LIST.

DEDICATED TO LORD NORTHBROOK.

THE POPULAR AND IMPORTANT NEW WORK on the ROYAL NAVY.

At all Libraries and Bookstalls, in 2 vols., crown 8vo, 15s.

ENGLAND ON THE SEA; OR, THE STORY OF THE BRITISH NAVY.

By W. H. DAVENPORT ADAMS.

Author of "Celebrated Englishwomen of the Victorian Era," &c.
"A most entertaining book, comprising the detailed narrative of how, from the distant days of Nelson Alfred until the present year, Britain has won renown as a naval power. It is gratifying to peruse this brilliant record of ancient bravery, telling of the gallant deeds of long ago.... Mr. Adams's previous writings are all graphic, accurate, and graceful; but in this work he has surpassed himself. It is a book of engrossing interest, which once opened is not willing to be laid down till the final page is turned. It insures attention as a carefully compiled, statistical, and trustworthy history, while in style it is as amusing and eloquent as the most thrilling volume of fictitious adventure."—*Whitehall Review*.
"Mr. Adams is a most indefatigable compiler.... He has essayed to supply what is an acknowledged want in our literature, a really popular history of our navy."—*John Bull*.
"The merits of this latest contribution to the history of our war ships will be recognized to lie in the happy and lucid style in which Mr. Adams relates his facts."—*Daily Telegraph*.
"In the present work none of those delicate touches for which 'Celebrated Englishwomen' was remarkable, are absent.... The two volumes have been carefully compiled, and the stories of the various great battles and adventures have lost nothing by being told in comprehensive and flowing language."—*Public Opinion*.

POPULAR NEW WORK ON JAPAN.

At all Libraries and Bookstalls, 1 vol., cloth, 3s. 6d.

HISTORY of JAPAN. By Percy

THORPE.

"A work like that of Mr. Thorpe's, in which the chief events of Japanese history are described, and a general idea of the country and its inhabitants is clearly set forth, possesses considerable value.... Mr. Thorpe has provided an excellent work, easily comprehended, and likely to be of much use for educational purposes, as well as of interest to the reader who is supposed to have finished his education."—*Morning Post*.
"The events of the present century are recorded with great conciseness. The book is a handy précis of the more salient historical facts, given in the plain style of the annalist."—*Saturday Review*.

The Popular Novels at all Libraries.

IN A GRASS COUNTRY: a Story

of Love and Sport. By Mrs. LOVETT CAMERON, Author of "Deceivers Ever," "A North Country Maid," "A Dead Post," &c. 3 vols.

IN A LONDON SUBURB. By

W. HARTLEY. 3 vols.

HEARTS or DIAMONDS. By Iza

DUFFUS HARDY, Author of "The Love that He Passed By," "Kot Easily Jealous," "Love, Honour, and Obedience," &c. 3 vols.

"A clever love tale.... It owes much to Miss Hardy's vivid pictures, the gorgeous scenery of California, and her bright sketches of the manners of its inhabitants.... Miss Hardy's dialogue is also witty and sparkling as those of the best novelists of the French school."—*Morning Post*.

THE HEIR PRESUMPTIVE. By

FLORENCE MARKYAT, Author of "My Sister the Actress," "Facing the Footlights," "The Heart of Jane Warner," &c. 3 vols.

THE ILL-TEMPERED COUSIN.

By Mrs. FRANCES ELLIOT, Author of "The Red Cardinal," "The Diary of an Idle Woman in Spain," &c. 3 vols.

"Few writers are so original as Mrs. Elliot. The plot of her new novel is not only unacknowledged, but it is also treated in a novel manner as to lend additional interest to a subject that is itself of an unusually dramatic nature.... Is from first to last exciting, and will be read with avidity by those who appreciate a romance that is at once powerful and unconventional."—*Morning Post*.

A RICH MAN'S RELATIVES.

By H. CLELAND, Author of "Inchbracken," &c. 3 vols.

"From the excellence of the descriptive passages one is enabled to realise the summer and winter scenery which surrounds the actors.... Most of the dramatic persons are very well drawn."—*Athenaeum*.

"The novel furnishes some graphic glimpses of Canidia, life and life among the Indians, and the reader will be interested in pursuing the ramifications of a very entertaining story. Mr. Cleland evidently writes from full knowledge of the people and the scenes he describes."—*Academy*.

"The descriptive parts of this novel are remarkably good.... It contains much of good character drawing. There are many graphically painted scenes of men and manners."—*Morning Post*.

"The story is well constructed and full of excitement. Mr. Cleland has already distinguished himself as a writer."—*Whitehall Review*.

"In this story there will be found much to interest.... There is considerable merit both in the construction and planning of the various incidents."—*Public Opinion*.

ON GOLDEN HINGES. By Dora

RUSSELL, Author of "The Vicar's Governess," "Footprints in the Snow," "Out of Eden," &c. 3 vols.

A MARRIAGE of CONVENIENCE.

By HARRIETT JAY, Author of "The Queen of Osnaburg," "Two Men and a Maid," "My Cousin Cousins," "Through the Stage Door," &c. 3 vols.

At all Bookstalls and Bookstalls.

POPULAR ONE-SHILLING NOVELS.

In Paper wrapper.

STABBED in the DARK. By Mrs.

LYNN LINTON, Author of "Patricia Kemball," "Under which Laid," &c.

A PEERESS of 1882. By Mrs.

ALEXANDER FRASER.

BETRAYED. By Dora Russell.

EVERY INCH A WOMAN.

By Mrs. HOU-TOUN, Author of "The Queen of Osnaburg," "Two Men and a Maid," "My Cousin Cousins," "Through the Stage Door," &c. 3 vols.

Picture boards, 2s.

1 vol., cloth, 3s. 6d., each.

KEITH'S WIFE. By Lady Violet

GREVILLE, Author of "Zoe: a Girl of Genius," &c., &c.

KATE VALLIANT. By Annie

THOMAS (Mrs. SPENDER CUDLIPI).

F. V. WHITE & Co., 31, Southampton-street, Strand.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1885.

No. 698, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

The Spirit of Goethe's Faust. By William Chatterton Coupland. (Bell.)

THIS book is thus introduced by its author:

"The present volume consists of a course of popular lectures, and presupposes [in the reader] no previous knowledge of its subject. Description, therefore, naturally forms a large part of the contents. . . . The object I have in view is to excite an intelligent interest in Goethe's work as a whole, to stimulate, rather than to satisfy curiosity. The time, in my opinion, is not yet ripe in this country for a professedly critical work on *Faust*. What is most needed, in England at least, is more readers of *Faust*, not more critics. In Germany, owing to a special privilege, the case is somewhat different. I allude to the representation on the stage of the two parts of *Faust*. Scholars accordingly may always there be sure of a public when addressing themselves to points of detail, or in handling fundamental questions relating to the origin and minute structure of the work. . . . I make no pretence in this small volume to address the forum of trained investigators. It will not escape the eyes of the latter . . . that my own standpoint is eclectic or compromising. I frankly own that continued study has affected a strong early opinion of the integrity of the work. But while unable any longer to see with the enthusiastic eyes of a Hermann Grimm I cannot go the lengths of Wilhelm Scherer, and the disintegrating school. There is, I believe, sufficient evidence of singleness of purpose throughout; but in a production occupying so many years of life, the author's mind was open to fresh suggestions that led to obvious gaps and unmistakable inconsistencies."

The reader of this book is forced to conjecture that it was written in great haste. Only thus can we explain how a man of such culture and intelligence writes a style in general so very-careless, sometimes so positively bad. Only to haste can we ascribe a mistake of translation like that on p. 56. There, having quoted the lines—

"This companion purposely I give
Who stirs, excites, and must as devil work"—

a very faulty version from the original,

"Drum geb' ich gern ihm den Gesellen zu
Der reizt und wirkt und muss als Teufel
schaffen,"

the author proceeds: "Must as devil work. Mephistopheles is only *seeming* devil, not true malignancy." The true sense is, of course, rather, "Devil *though he be*, must exercise a creative activity." The composition of the book, moreover, betrays the haste of a writer compelled to prepare a popular lecture for a fixed date, and to fill it out so that its delivery shall occupy a fixed length of time. Sometimes one feels that the book is too much a mosaic of selections from critics and commentators, and sometimes an episodic dis-

cussion is introduced which is plainly not in harmony with the plan declared in the Preface. Take, for instance, those pages at the end of the second chapter about the name Mephistopheles and its origin. Their value in a popular lecture is well indicated by the sentence which concludes the chapter: "Goethe himself did not know the origin of the name." Popular lectures on *Faust* cannot aim at making the hearers better informed than Goethe himself! Then the steady narration in detail of the plot of a work of art, however skilfully done, is to a certain degree tedious perforce. But this tediousness is due to the origin in popular lectures, and Mr. Coupland has lessened it by his intelligence and sympathy.

For, with all its faults, his book is a very useful one. All good libraries should have it on their shelves, and it will be valued by all English students of Goethe. Its marks of haste indicate merely the haste due to the necessity of immediately composing, not the haste of rawness of acquaintance with the subject. It is the work of an earnest student, of an excellent critical intelligence. Not, I believe, that there is here much aesthetic criticism which Mr. Coupland would claim as original. So many labourers have already been at work that originality is difficult; and, moreover, the Preface implies a modest disclaimer of having had original criticism in view. The purpose of the book is to pioneer the way in England for original criticism, to aid beginners, to set forth, so far as may be done in a book for beginners, the chief results of the myriad studies of *Faust* already in existence. In the fulfilment of this task the author displays a sound good sense, which is particularly valuable in a student of commentaries on *Faust*. And, on the whole, what he needed for his purpose is selected and arranged with skill; though, as said before, one has sometimes in reading the work a sense of a mosaic composition, probably not felt by the audience as it came from the lips of the lecturer. It will be observed that free use has been made of the admirable notes of Bayard Taylor, whose translation with its notes remains the most important contribution to Goethe literature by an English writer since Mr. Lewes published the *Life*.

Chapter i. treats of the Faust legend, and gives a sketch of what is vaguely recorded of a real man named Faust, and of the rise of a myth concerning him. The myth at length found expression, and took more elaborate form in the celebrated *Volksbuch*, published at Frankfurt in 1587, whence Marlowe derived the plot of his *Faustus*. Marlowe's play, when brought to Germany by strolling English actors, begat a German "people's play" (*Volkschauspiel*), which, in the degenerate form of a puppet play, lasted on until late in the eighteenth century, and exercised, as we know by his own account, a powerful influence on the imagination of the young Goethe. The closing pages of this chapter, in which an attempt is made to divine the real story of the man Faust, are of considerable interest.

Chapter ii. treats of the legend dramatised—by Marlowe, by the "people's play," and by Lessing, in whose plan of a drama on the subject the thought of Faust's soul being saved is first found, though the method of salvation differs essentially from that of Goethe's con-

ceiving. Coming finally to Goethe's drama, we have a sketch of the history of its composition, insistence upon the unity of the whole work, consisting of first and second parts, and an account of the prelude at the theatre and of the prologue in heaven. The remaining eight chapters follow the course of the poem, narrative and quotations alternating with a kind of aesthetic and philosophical commentary.

It is a good characteristic of Mr. Coupland's book, that it treats the whole *Faust* as one work. Enough has been said in English criticism of the defects of the second part of *Faust*; it is now time that something should be said of its merits. Let it be granted that the faults of execution are great, that the tendency to symbolism is excessive and wearisome, that the author has tried to gather too much within the compass of his work, that a great deal is not inevitable—might be said in some other way, might be left out altogether. But how noble was that original conception of the erring human soul, cured by lapse of time and the loveliness of Nature, trained and developed by intercourse with the world, by the desire for Ideal Beauty, by activity for the good of others, by Love! How exquisite is much of the poetry! and even though poetry sometimes fail, the intellectual company of Goethe is the best that modern times can afford; the subjects which interest him are those of prime importance to civilised humanity.

One of the best passages in the book now under review is an explanation and defence of the symbolism of "Helena":

"Of all the puzzles offered us in *Faust*, that in this third act is the most serious, for in this act Faust is not only, as Goethe remarks in his prefatory notice, 'the man of the first part; acting on a wider stage,' he ceases to be *man* at all, and becomes an *historical era*, being no other than the age of chivalry. And yet, though Faust dissolves into this impersonality, the author quietly represents his position in the "Helena" as a natural development of the first part of the tragedy, with its thorough-going individualism. . . . If we retain our faith in the unity of the poem, relying on the author's express declaration to Wilhelm von Humboldt only a few days before his death: 'It is now sixty years since the conception of *Faust* in its whole extent stood clearly before my mind'—if we accept this unequivocal confession, this, however, must be plainly remembered, that *Faust* means three things: (1) The individual man, whose course from youth to the grave is described in outline, engaging our sympathies as only the concrete and personal can; (2) the generic man, as we may say, or man as a developing soul whose history is a discipline and a lustration. . . . (3) *Humanity as a whole*, the great ages of the world—a point of view wholly confined to the Second Part, and even there only occasional, but not to be ignored if we would enter into the full spirit of the author.

"Now, in the present act the first and primary aspect is insignificant. The individual drops more out of sight here, for the simple reason that the stage at which the man Faust has arrived is a stage of inward effort, and the outward action, had it been portrayed, would have interested us as little, say, as Faust's ten years of academic teaching. His outward activity was diversified and striking enough at the imperial court—it will be so again; but a period has occurred in his life when the progress is invisible to the outward eye, when he

is occupied in building up in his own bosom an inner world of beauty."

To present in a drama the inward life of man, the struggles of the soul for light in the great complex modern world, was Goethe's aim in the second part of *Faust*; what wonder if there be much that is difficult, much that is at first repellent in such an attempt! But when Goethe has undertaken to teach, it behoves any of us who profess to have undertaken self-culture to listen with reverence. The throng of idle ladies and gentlemen at the emperor's court composedly chatter foolish praise or foolish fault-finding when Helen, when Supreme Beauty, is presented to their gaze. But Faust is rapt with admiration, forgets that Beauty is an ideal, that she cannot be possessed; only feels that he *must* possess the highest good which he knows—*Wer sie erkennt der darf sie nicht entbehren*. The result of Faust's overhasty action is not immediate success, but he has really taken one more step in the difficult road to his goal, while the composed ladies and gentlemen remain behind.

In an appendix, Mr. Coupland gives the titles of thirty-one English translations of *Faust*, commenting briefly on the value of each of them. The best, in his opinion, are those by Bayard Taylor and Miss Swanwick, and he has high praise for the version of part i., by Charles T. Brooks. We should have been glad of a list of the more important annotated editions of *Faust* in the original, but Mr. Coupland has not supplied one. In notes to his lectures, however, he gives references to editions, commentaries, and essays in periodicals which, taken altogether, largely increase the value of the book. The writer of this notice ventures to advise beginners to get the edition of part i. by Turner and Morshead (Rivingtons, 1882), and the edition by K. J. Schröer (Heilbronn: Henninger, 1881).

T. W. LYSER.

BOOKS ON THE CENTRAL ASIAN QUESTION.

Russia in Central Asia. By Hugo Stumm. Translated by J. W. Ozanne and Capt. H. Sachs. (Harrison.)

Central Asian Questions. By Demetrius C. Boulger. (Fisher Unwin.)

The Coming Struggle for India. By Arminius Vambéry. (Cassell.)

Afghanistan and the Anglo-Russian Dispute. By Theo F. Rodenbough. (New York: Putman's.)

ALTHOUGH still far from its *dénouement* the great political drama now in progress in Central Asia has already given rise to a special literature of formidable proportions. Nor can we wonder at this when we reflect that in its issue are involved portentous consequences for all mankind. The first Napoleon somewhat rashly predicted that, before the close of the century, Europe would be either Cossack or a Commonwealth. It would be safer to say that, humanly speaking, before many generations the destinies of the world will be controlled either by Anglo-Saxon or Muscovite influences—that is, by the spirit of freedom or of a grinding military despotism. Gloomy forebodings as to the final issue can be harboured by pessimists

alone. Nevertheless, the element of uncertainty, as needs must be in all human affairs, is sufficiently present to endow the discussion of the subject with more than the interest usually attaching to academic exercises.

The four works on our list, written as they are by a German, an Englishman, a Hungarian, and an American, should certainly help the student in arriving at some definite conclusions on the merits of the questions involved. These group themselves naturally in two categories—the abstract question of right and wrong, and what some will think the more practical question as to the material strength of the contending powers. On the first point the American is silent, while the Hungarian and Englishman pronounce themselves emphatically on the side of England, and the German scarcely less so in favour of Russia. But Stumm, a captain of Hessian Hussars, who accompanied the Muscovite expedition to Khiva in 1873, not only contradicts himself, but betrays the rôle of the special pleader in the extravagant language with which he speaks of Russia's holy mission, disinterested motives, honest diplomacy, civilising influences, and straightforward dealings with the Khanates of Western Turkestan. Thus in one place it is "the cries of distress of the ill-treated Jews," treated with such overwhelming generosity in Russia itself, that

"served Gen. Kauffmann and induced him to check the increasing excitement by decisive measures; and the avalanche of Russian might rolled further and further to the south, to the splendid valley of the river Zerafshan, to Samarkand, the summer residence of the Emir of Bokhara, while Said Mosaffar sought to hold back the conquerors by means of crafty agents and deceitful promises."

The suspicion may here be at least permitted that the "avalanche" which swallowed up Bokhara was attracted quite as much by the "splendid" Zerafshan ("gold-dispensing") valley as by the "cries of distress of the ill-treated Jews." Elsewhere the Russians enter the country "not as harsh, vindictive conquerors, but as *gentle mediators* and true apostles of civilisation"; and although their campaigns were "sanguinary," the "unavoidable severities [wholesale butcheries of men, women, and children] and horrors of war were mitigated and ennobled by principles of humanity which made the Russian soldiers appear, to a certain extent, as the pioneers of science and culture in the heart of Central Asia." Again, we are told that the causes of the Khivan expedition "did not lie in the far-reaching and complicated designs of Russian politics," as "the occupation of Khiva had for centuries [*sic*] become a social and political necessity." A policy which "for centuries" could foresee such a "social and political necessity" as this will, nevertheless, to most minds probably appear sufficiently "far-reaching and complicated." And the impression will not be weakened when it is added by this blundering special pleader that "energetic action on the part of Khiva was temporarily paralysed by Kauffmann, who succeeded in raising disturbances within the Khanate itself." However, "the forbearance and long-sufferance of Russia had now come to an end." At the

same time, much of this "forbearance and long-sufferance" might have been dispensed with had Col. Markosoff, for instance, not been permitted two years previously, "on his own responsibility" (*l'appétit vient en mangeant*), to push his *reconnaisances* still further eastward on the Sara-Kamish road to Khiva." It is significantly added that

"although the instructions given to Markosoff in no wise officially prescribed an expedition to Khiva, it yet appears that Prince Mirsky specially impressed on him the necessity of penetrating as far as he could to the east. The limits, therefore, of his commission were not accurately defined, and the appearance of the Russian troops before the walls of the city was not directly forbidden. . . . The Russians would seem to have been desirous of first awaiting the result of Markosoff's expedition, whose energetic and circumspect [*sic*] conduct in the previous autumn promised very well for this year."

Here is the clue to the tangled web of Russian diplomacy or duplicity in Central Asia for the last fifty years; and if for Markosoff we substitute Komaroff, we shall see that the events preceding the fall of Khiva in 1873 were merely a rehearsal, *mutatis mutandis*, of the Penjdeh incident of the present year foreboding the approaching fall of Herat or Maimana, or both.

In other respects Stumm's work, the first of a series on Central Asiatic matters promised by the publishers, has a certain value so far as it goes, that is, down to the events immediately preceding the Khivan expedition. Here all information stops, and even the statistical data of population, revenue, industries, agricultural returns, and so forth, are allowed by the translators to remain at the year 1873. The work of translation has otherwise been indifferently executed. The style is often clumsy, unidiomatic and distinctly "German"; and when an attempt is made to break up involved periods, the connecting particles are at fault. German miles and square miles remain unreduced to the mystification of the reader, except in one place, where "one and a half German miles" are said to make "about ten English miles"! Of frequent occurrence are such expressions as "Middle Asian army"; "the fourth of the expeditions," meaning "the fourth expedition"; "Aral-Caspian plateau" and "Turanian tableland" for "Aralo-Caspian basin," or "depression," seeing that the region in question is an area of inland drainage, with a mean elevation of scarcely 300 feet, and falling at its deepest point some 70 or 80 feet below sea level; to all which must be added a chaotic orthography, which is simply maddening. Who, for instance, except a specialist, could guess that *Bajat-Chadshi* stands for *Bait-Haji* on the Attek? Here the curious form *Chadshi* is specially instructive, and may be commended to the attention of the Geographical Society now endeavouring to effect a reformation in the spelling of geographical names. The barbarous *dsh* represents a compromise between the German *dsh* and the French *dj* for the simple English *j*, while the *sh* (to be pronounced *kh*) is the normal Russian substitute for initial *h*, which never occurs in that language. Thus the Arabic *haji* becomes *Chadshi*, just as the English *Hayes* has become *Ave* in Italian, by suppression of initial *h*.

and final *s* supposed not to be pronounced, and by treating *y* as “una *v* codata,” a *v* with a tail! After this such forms as *tacheschme*, *Tschetschnez*, *Muchamed Rachim* (Muhammad Rahim), *Uest jurt* (Ust-urt), *Jermak* (Yermak), *Ritschtschoff*, will occasion no further surprise; only *Tschy-kischlar* and *Chikishlar* need not have occurred within three lines of each other on the same page, with a third alternative, *Chikishliar*, on the accompanying map. This “Map of Central Asia, 1885,” is a good specimen of Mr. Stanford’s cartographic work, although the Russo-Afghan frontier line, drawn from Old Sarakhs through Imam Baksh to Khojah-Saleh on the Oxus, is already out of date, so rapidly do events move in a region where commanding officers are encouraged to rectify frontiers “on their own responsibility.”

Mr. Boulger’s book, a reprint in convenient form of essays contributed at different dates to the *Times*, *Calcutta Review*, *National Review*, *Nineteenth Century*, and other leading periodicals, covers the whole field of Asiatic politics in recent times. These papers, written by a competent hand in a clear, vigorous style, were well worth reproducing at the present juncture, and are the more acceptable that special attention is paid in them to the Chinese element, an all-important factor in the ultimate solution of the Central Asian question too apt to be overlooked even by far-seeing statesmen. At times Mr. Boulger may seem to speak with a certain dogmatism; but his confident tone is fully justified not only by his exceptional knowledge of the matter in hand, but also by the remarkable way in which his forecastings have been repeatedly confirmed by the event. Thus, in the article entitled, “Murr! What Next?” of which he is naturally proud, all its statements having been verified almost to the letter within a twelvemonth of its appearance, he warns the Government that any attempt to settle the Afghan frontier by direct negotiation with Russia will end in failure, adding that “the only way to affect a satisfactory solution will be by an act of assertion on the part of the Amir’s lieutenant in Herat, and not by the abortive and lingering movements of an International Frontier Commission. I went on to name Ak Tepeh, or, better still, Sary Yaz, as the most suitable place where Abd-ur-Rahman could station a garrison. At the very moment that I was writing these lines the viceroy was addressing the Amir in complimentary terms upon the measures which he had taken to consolidate his position at Penjdeh. I do not think anyone will at this moment impugn the prudence of these recommendations or the accuracy of these predictions. The Government, however, reversed the mode of proceeding. They did not invite the Amir, and they did enter upon ‘direct negotiations with Russia.’ The consequences are now patent to everyone. The Frontier Commission can only end in the signing away of Afghan rights north of the Paropamisus, and in placing Russia in a position to take the fullest advantage of the first symptoms of disturbance in Herat” (p. xi.). These lines were penned on May 25, and the concluding “predictions” have again been verified with startling rapidity. On September 12 it was announced by the daily press that the Anglo-Russian Protocol or preliminary agreement had been concluded, practically “signing away Afghan rights north of the Paropamisus.” Simultaneously with

this came the news that “the Indo-Afghan frontier is in a very disturbed state, owing to the quarrels between the border tribes,” so that Russia is already “in a position to take the fullest advantage of disturbance in Herat,” from which she is now separated only by the undefended and indefensible Zulfikar Pass.

And to this pass have things been brought by what Prof. Vambéry stigmatises as

“the unheard of short-sightedness of British statesmen, which has handed over to her [Russia] the very keys with which she can now open, at her leisure, the gate of India; for she is in full possession of all the ways which can bring her to Herat in a comparatively short time, and without any difficulty whatever” (p. 99).

No doubt, in his brilliant essay on “The Coming Struggle,” Prof. Vambéry occasionally indulges in somewhat violent language, as when he says that “the public mind of England was swayed by her humanitarian swindling.” But some allowance may be made for an author whose voice has been like that of “one crying in the wilderness,” ever since his return, in 1864, from his memorable expedition to the Khanates of Western Turkestan. He opportunely recalls his interview in that very year with Lord Palmerston, who complacently reminded him that

“the Hungarians, like the Poles, had a hot brain, and that many generations must pass before Russia would be able to pull down the Tartar barrier and approach the country intervening between India and Bokhara.”

He recalls Mr. Gladstone’s equally complacent language of 1878: “I have no fear myself of the territorial extensions of Russia—no fear of them whatever; I think such fears are only old women’s fears,” such sentiments having, nevertheless, already cost the country some millions, besides imposing a permanent burden on the revenues of India, where Gen. Soboleff now tells us that “thousands of natives only await Russia’s crusade of deliverance.” Some indulgence, we say, must be granted to a man who has had to contend with the amazing stupidity of the “masterly inactivity” school of politicians, a stupidity against which “the gods themselves shall fight in vain.”

At the same time it is satisfactory to find such a competent judge looking hopefully to the issue, basing his confidence as much on the moral superiority, as on the boundless material resources of Great Britain.

“Why should we overlook,” he asks, “the enormous differences existing between military material recruited from a free country, and led by highly educated patriotic officers, on the one hand, and between the poor slave forcibly enlisted by officers, who, brought up in gambling, debauchery, and the indulgence in dissipation of every kind, can hardly be animated by the noble spirit of freemen. Indeed it is a bitter irony of fate to have to draw comparisons between the abilities of a nation standing at the top of our civilisation, the prototype of liberal institutions for the whole world, the luminous fountain of science and of many glorious achievements of mankind, and of a society noted for its abominable vices, where truth-speaking is an unheard-of occurrence, and where an emperor said that he was only safe with his palace built of granite, which could not be stolen by his dear subjects or his surroundings” (p. 137).

It is curious to find Gen. Rodenbough, after discussing the resources of the two empires, finally inclining to the side of England on the same moral grounds.

“On the other hand,” he remarks, “Great Britain can boast of an inexhaustible capital, not alone of the revenues which have been accumulating during the last quarter of a century, but of patriotism, physical strength, courage and endurance peculiar to a race of conquerors” (*Afghanistan*, &c., p. 103).

The author of this volume tells us that its purpose has been “to give as much reliable information upon the cause of the Anglo-Russian dispute, the nature of the probable theatre of operations in case of war, and of the armies of the Powers concerned as could be obtained and printed within a single fortnight.” It is surprising that writers, who may be supposed to have a reputation at stake, will accept commissions of this sort from publishers anxious to throw on the market any stuff likely to find a ready sale during moments of passing excitement. The result of this attempt at an impossible *tour de force* is to the last degree unsatisfactory. The “information” scraped together, not always from the most trustworthy sources, and printed “within a single fortnight,” so far from being “reliable,” teems with inaccuracies and mis-statements of the crudest description. Thus the area of Afghanistan is given at 12,000 square miles; mountains 15,000 feet high are placed in the Sufed-Koh range south of Jelalabad; the Herat river (Hari-rud) is sent with the Helmand to the Sistan swamps; the population of Afghanistan is raised “approximately” to 8,000,000, “the great part of Persian descent”; the Duranis and Ghilzais make an exchange of their respective geographical domains, the former being removed to Kandahar, the latter to Kabul and Jelalabad; the small Kizil-bash community at Kabul is said to “comprise 3,000,000 of Shiaks,” while the large Tajik element is reduced to 10,000; the “Kaffirs” (Shah-Posh Kafirs) are called “Hindus”; the peace-footing of the Russian land forces is given at 663,045 men, of whom 460,494 are “artillery,” and this professes to be “approximately from latest (1884-85) returns”; lastly, we have the usual mangling of foreign languages, as in the misquotation of the Roman maxim “inter armes [*sic*] silent leges.”

It is noteworthy that in the rather full “List of Authorities” the name of Charles Marvin is conspicuously absent, an omission all the more remarkable since use is evidently made of some of the data originally supplied by that indefatigable and always accurate writer.

Let us ask, in conclusion, is it fair to supply wares of this quality to a public seeking trustworthy information on a momentous question at a critical point, and label them “reliable,” although the price may only be “fifty cents”? A. H. KEANE.

A Literary and Biographical History, or Bibliographical Dictionary of the English Catholics, from the Breach with Rome in 1534 to the Present Time. By Joseph Gillow. Vol. I. (Burns & Oates.)

MR. GILLOW has undertaken a work of very great labour. To say that the portion already

printed is inaccurate in some respects, and that it errs both on the side of comprehension and of omission, does not seriously detract from the benefits which all who care for the theological history of the last three centuries and a half are likely to derive from it. We must frankly own that for our own part we set more store by the later biographies than by the earlier ones. Mr. Gillow has not fallen into the snare of using violent language, nor does he sin in the matter of fine writing; but the lives of the Catholic sufferers under the penal laws, so far as they have yet been recovered, are to be found in the works of Challoner, Dod, Mr. Foley, and other students of the same class; and, except for the purpose of handy reference, it does not seem that any great good has been attained by reproducing them. With the Catholics of more recent times the case is different. Many persons who do not belong to the religious body of which Mr. Gillow is a member are anxious for just the sort of information which his pages supply as to the humble and self-denying men of the last and the present centuries who ordered the affairs of the Roman Catholic Church from the time when it ceased to be a popular amusement to go to witness a popish priest hanged, drawn, and quartered, to the period when the Tractarian movement directed all eyes toward the small and hitherto despised Roman communion in this country. These latter lives, though short, are remarkably well written, all sorts of obscure sources of information have been examined; and, as a consequence, many names have been included which a less careful investigator would have overlooked. Of course, Mr. Gillow's book is not perfect. There must have been Roman Catholic writers whose existence has remained unknown to him. Men do not commonly put a declaration of their faith on the title-pages of their books, and during the reigns of the Georges there were many satisfactory reasons why authors should be unwilling to attract attention to the fact that they belonged to an unpopular religion. The Gordon riots, the spirit of which was by no means confined to London, were evidence that the property, and even the lives of those who clung to the faith of pre-Reformation days might, at any moment, be at the mercy of a godless rabble. As an instance in point, we wonder how many of our readers know that Mrs. Inchbald, a once popular novelist whose writings are as yet by no means forgotten, was a Roman Catholic. This has been proved by a writer in a recent number of *The Dublin Review*.

A careful examination of Mr. Gillow's volume, which includes the first three letters of the alphabet only, induces the belief that the names of but very few authors have been omitted. We at once turned to the names of W. G. M. Jones Barker, the author of *The Three Days of Wensleydale*, and Edward Francis Collins, who was for many years editor of *The Hull Advertiser*, whose only claim to bibliographical notice consists in a little book he wrote concerning the rosary. We were pretty confident of being able to point out omissions in these instances, but both of them are to be found in their right places.

The quarrels between the Jesuits and the secular priests in England, taking place

at a time of fierce persecution on the part of the state, brought lasting disgrace on all the parties concerned. It is not even now easy for an orthodox Roman Catholic to write upon the matter without giving offence. It is very much to Mr. Gillow's credit that when compelled to touch the outskirts of this very silly quarrel he does so without showing partizanship. Though we consider the latter biographies by far the more useful, we have read the earlier ones with much interest. They prove, when taken as a whole, some things that are not commonly believed. For example, it has been stated that, before the publication of the *Tracts for the Times*, the secession of clergymen of the English Church to the Roman communion was practically unknown, and from this assumed fact sundry conclusions—theological and philosophical—of a sufficiently absurd kind have been drawn. In the present volume we have encountered five or six examples of such change of view on the part of Anglican ecclesiastics of former days, and we are sure that the succeeding letters of the alphabet will disclose more of them.

As a specimen of Mr. Gillow's style, we would direct attention to the touching account he gives in the life of Robert Buckley of the manner in which the Benedictine order was continued in England. Buckley had been a monk at Westminster in the days of Mary. He lived on to 1607, and at the very end of his life handed on the rights and privileges of the old order to two young Englishmen who had become Benedictines in Italy. The act took place in the Gate house. Amid all the squalor and misery of that foul prison was enacted a solemn rite, which must appeal to the hearts of all, whatever be their conceptions as to faith and duty, who have any admiration for the nobility of self-sacrifice. Mr. Gillow's account of Roger Palmer, Earl of Castlemain, is worthy of notice; and he is especially to be admired for having the courage to include that peer's profligate wife (the Duchess of Cleveland) among those whom he considers worthy of a few lines in his catalogue. Contemporary satirists and the modern historians, who mistake their lampoons for history, have persistently ignored the fact that, although Barbara Villiers was despicably vile on some sides of her character, she had several good traits. She was, it would seem, a good mother; and this much is certain, she was kind to the poor and the needy. Mr. Gillow records her large benefactions to the house of the English Blue Nuns at Paris. He tells us also a fact which affords a striking picture of the state of moral sentiment at the time. The duchess was staying in Paris in 1681, and attended the church of the Blue Nuns. After one of the Lenten sermons preached there she herself made the collection, and on the following Sunday her little daughter followed her example. We cannot doubt that the results would be financially favourable to the English recluses.

Mr. Gillow has fallen into the error of saying that Gotham, the village of which the "Merry Tales" are told, is in Lincolnshire. The great Fen county must surrender that honour to the neighbouring county of Nottingham, though we believe there is another claimant in the field—a manor, not a parish,

in Sussex. Shelford House, the Royalist garrison, is also transferred without authority from Nottinghamshire to Lincolnshire. There are several reasons which make it almost impossible to receive the statement that Sir Arthur Aston ever offered his services to Sir Thomas Fairfax. He served the king at Edge Hill, and Sir Arthur was not the sort of man likely to have contemplated with complacency even the idea of changing sides.

EDWARD PEACOCK.

Souvenirs de Jeunesse. Par Francisque Sarcey. (Paris: Ollendorff.)

FRENCH novelists, especially if their reputation be at all of a noisy kind, win their literary way into England rapidly enough. French critics, even when their work is very admirable, win their way much more slowly. There are in Paris critics of fame who are not even names to the general reader in London. But M. Sarcey is an exception. We all remember, and with some pleasantness of recollection, how he accompanied the troupe of the Théâtre Français on the occasion of their first visit to the Gaiety Theatre, how he mirrored back to Paris the impression produced upon us by Sarah Bernhardt, Croisette, Got, Coquelin, Delaunay, and the rest of that delightful company; how he fraternised with the English critics, and how he wrote, pleasantly and with good temper, about the whole expedition and its accompaniments, enlightening thereby, as one may hope, the readers of his *feuilletons* in the *Temps* newspaper.

Now, however, it is not as a dramatic critic that he comes forward, not even in his less known, though still well-known, character as a political writer. Like many another author in this age of print, he has been tempted to publish his personal reminiscences, to take the world into his confidence. And so he tells us, but certainly in no weakly egotistical spirit, about his early training and struggles, which were never of the most crushing kind, and about the successive steps that led him to abandon schoolmastering and take to journalism.

These recollections are of very diverse interest and value. M. Sarcey does not possess that magician's wand which, in the hand of M. Daudet, for instance, will evoke the scenes and surroundings of the writer's childhood, and make us participants in its feelings and pathos. So it happens that we are not very much moved, one way or another, by his account of the various efforts made by his fond father to develop in him a taste for music. Nor does the figure of M. Chev , the enthusiast of a system for teaching to mankind the art of song, impress us as strongly as it might do, perhaps, if delineated by other hands. An artist, in the sense in which a great historian or novel-writer is an artist, M. Sarcey is not. He has not the life-giving faculty. Even when describing the various actors who have played their part with him in the drama of life, he remains more than half a dramatic critic.

Still, after making every deduction of the parts that are less interesting, there is, in this book, a great deal left that is very interesting indeed. M. Sarcey was one of that brilliant band of young students, all looking forward

to education as a profession, who met at the Normal School in Paris between the years 1848 and 1850. Never, perhaps, had the washings of competitive examination discovered so much intellectual gold in this human clay of ours. A very goodly proportion of the men who made themselves a name in literature during the Second Empire were there. The roll of the successful competitors who entered the school with M. Sarcey is particularly striking. M. Taine came out first at the examination, About second, M. Sarcey fourth. Paul Albert, the literary historian, was among the number. Of older students who were still in the school, we may name MM. Weiss, Assolant, Yung, Challemlacour, all thereafter to be variously known in literature or politics. Prevost-Paradol, whose dexterous and swift pen, at play with the difficulties of the censorship, was to be the torment of the Emperor's government, and whose career of promise was to be sadly cut short by his own act—Prevost-Paradol entered the following year. Sainte-Beuve, now many years ago, described the life at the school, in criticising M. Taine's *History of English Literature* (*Nouveaux Lundis*, vol. viii.). But Sainte-Beuve's was naturally only a sketch. M. Sarcey's is a picture, and on a larger scale, and by an eye-witness. Here the interest of his book culminates. There is a pleasure in watching these fine eager young fellows gambolling at the starting-post before they set off on the great race of life. And a pleasant time they seem to have had, as fine young fellows should. The regulations of the school allowed a large latitude of time and study, an intellectual freedom in some ways akin to that of our own universities. So debate ran riot. The clang of discussion was in the air. Argument resounded. But lightly, brightly, pleasantly, good temperedly—and interminably. "These conversations became almost our sole occupation," says M. Sarcey, speaking of the work—or play—of the third year.

"It was About who was the flame and soul of our section. I have since been in a position to hear most of those who in Paris have acquired a reputation as talkers; but nothing can shadow in my memory the recollection of that winged, sparkling talk of his, of that intellect in constant activity, of that coruscation of bright, true, and witty sayings; of that constant outflow of new ideas, unexpected juxtapositions, fantastic stories and student legends—legends in which his imagination played freely, gaily. . . . It seemed, whenever he came into a room, as if the temperature became suddenly higher by ten degrees."

The "section" here spoken of consisted of About, M. Sarcey and three other students, and their talk was incessant. The students of other sections used to come in for holiday. Paul Albert would arrive "asking for the hospitality of a conversation. 'They are a set of idle fellows in my section,' he would cry. 'They are always at work.'" M. Taine, too, would come, when he judged that the time of leisure had arrived, "for Taine did everything by rule and measure, and we knew him to be incapable of any act of folly unless he had reasoned it out beforehand, and could justify it to himself." M. Taine, indeed, was an exceptionally serious person among his lighter companions.

"Though we took a pleasure in sometimes teasing him," says M. Sarcey, "in reality we felt for him more than mere liking; our feeling for him was a mixture of admiration and respect. That incessant, passionate labour, which took away in nothing from the breadth of the intellect, the liveliness of the imagination, the amenity of the character, confounded us with astonishment. There was no branch of study that he had not pursued to its last confines. He was a living dictionary, whom we consulted incessantly—a dictionary that suffered us to turn over its pages with the largest and most friendly good nature. . . . He was not a talker of the same kind as About: he said no smart things. But when he expounded any matter, it was with a clearness, an abundance, and a choice of words altogether rare. He spoke gently, without any gesticulation, and in a monotonous and colourless tone. He had nothing of the orator. . . . Everything in his face and person bore testimony to a steady, undaunted tenacity of character. No one has ever willed more ardently and patiently than he."

M. Sarcey's professorial career can scarcely be pronounced happy. Successful as regards the instruction imparted to his pupils, it may have been; successful as regards his own position and advancement, it certainly was not. He quarrelled from the first with the "administration," and quarrelled with his superiors very often. Of course the "administration" was wrong. The "administration" always is. But then, unfortunately, it had the whip hand. So by the time M. Sarcey had preached startling novelties in a time of full reaction, had petitioned only too puntingly against an order from the ministry enjoining shaving on all the professorial staff, had presented himself before the board of examiners in a red striped shirt, had had a battle royal with an inspector-general, to say nothing of other minor acts of rebellion—when M. Sarcey had done all this, it was about time that he should leave government pedagogy. And so he did, and took to journalism, greatly to his own advantage and to the advantage of those among us who read and enjoy his dramatic *feuilletons*. The whole story may be found pleasantly and amusingly related in these Recollections.

And what is the main moral of the book?—for a book, like a fable, ought to have a moral. Not that clericalism is a noxious weed, though M. Sarcey is clearly of that opinion, in spite of the fact that the clericals, who water the weed, seem to have treated him with great courtesy and kindness. Nor yet that the "administration" is imbecile, for that would be too self-evident for a moral. Nor, again, that the members of the French magistracy are so tainted with hypocrisy and arrogance as to deserve social ostracism, though this, too, is a point on which M. Sarcey feels strongly. No, the moral is not here. It is not even an unconscious moral, as, for instance, that a very able man, for all his great ability, may have a lurking prejudice or so somewhere in his mind. All these are what may be called the minor morals of the book. Its greater moral is a better one, and M. Sarcey shall speak it in his own words:

"There is one lesson," he tells his daughter in a dedicatory epistle, "which I hope you will carry away after reading this book. I have worked a great deal, my child, and I still

work enormously. One must work in life. There is nothing but that of good and true in the world. . . . The secret of happiness is to be found in cultivating one's garden, . . . however small that garden may be."

French critics are fond of accusing us English of moralising over much. But they moralise in France too sometimes, and not badly.

FRANK T. MARZIALS.

NEW NOVELS.

Sisters-in-Law. By Lady Margaret Majendie. In 3 vols. (Bentley.)

As in a Looking-glass. By F. C. Philips. In 2 vols. (Ward & Downey.)

The Scarlet Cord. By Hamilton Seymour and Keith Robertson. (Edinburgh: Paterson.)

The Rise of Silas Lapham. By W. D. Howells. (Edinburgh: David Douglas.)

A Limb of the Law. By Edward Rae. (Wyman.)

Aulnay Tower. By Blanche Willis Howard. (Boston: Ticknor; London: Trübner.)

If there is nothing strikingly original in Lady Margaret Majendie's *Sisters-in-Law*, the story is at any rate much more readable than many with greater literary pretensions. It hangs a little, perhaps, in the first volume, but after that it is extremely entertaining, and marked by much freshness. There is a double love story running through the novel; and it is not often one meets with more thoroughly genuine and lovable characters than Jack Bevan and his wife Garda, and Lily Loughton and her lover Lord Carlton. If the peerage produced many specimens like this nobleman it might laugh at the cry for its abolition. He is thoroughly straight, generous, and open in all his relations; and the manly and yet tender part he acts towards the broken yeoman Will Curtis, is instrumental in saving more than one life, and restoring hope in those who had abandoned it. The devious and painful course of his lordship's wooing of the apparently thoughtless, but sterling and emotional Lily, will be traced by the reader with much interest. Now and again Lady Margaret Majendie rises to a good vein of description, as when she deals with the miseries of Curtis's household, and at a later period with a storm at sea. Altogether, this novel has been well conceived and excellently carried out, while its pleasant style induces no feeling of weariness on the part of the reader.

As in a Looking-Glass is an essentially bad book. I wish it had not been necessary to say this, as it is written with much sprightliness. But it is of the earth earthy, not to say of the devil devilish. If one could really believe that Lena Despard is a true representative of any section of London society, then that society is in even a more disgusting condition than its worst enemies believe. Mrs. Despard is a woman who has been twice married; and when asked whether her husbands are both dead by the husband of another woman, she remarks, "I longed to say no: they are both alive and kicking." The shameless intrigues in which this creature indulges furnish something new and original

even in the annals of infamy. She keeps a paramour in chambers at the Albany by means which are both low and disgusting; takes £500 from an old married baronet, whom she lures from his wife's affections and then casts off; and, finally, she inveigles a rich Scotch laird into marriage. Her previous career being all exposed to her husband, she kills herself under the disgrace, and we are asked to believe that she had a real affection for him! All the circumstances contradict this. The Ethiopian does not so readily change her skin, nor the leopardess (for such Lena Despard is) her spots. The novel is vulgar and disgusting, and, in some respects, worse than any of M. Zola's; but, in the present temper of the novel-reading public, it will probably be read all the more on that account.

The Scarlet Cord, described as a medical love-story, is sensational enough to satisfy the most exigent taste in this respect. The leading character, Dr. Francis Boyd, supplies something new in the tortuous paths of chicanery and villainy. He persuades a poor but beautiful girl in the north of England to leave her home, and, after a secret marriage, to proceed with him to London. He soon becomes known as a fashionable doctor, for he is both handsome and intellectual looking; and, becoming enamoured of Lady Millicent de Vere, he resolves to put his wife Madeline out of the way. He feels that he can rise still higher in the social scale if married to such a woman as Lady Millicent. Dr. Boyd discovers a system of "painless death"; and he puts it into practice upon his own father, a ticket-of-leave man, who returns to England at a very inopportune moment for the fashionable physician. The villain then abandons Madeline, and elopes with Lady Millicent, with whom he contracts a bigamous marriage in Scotland. They cross over to Paris; but at length the coils of fate begin to wind about him. His crimes and villainies are all discovered, and the shock acts disastrously upon Lady Millicent. When she can no longer withstand the evidence against him, she seeks him out at the roulette tables of Monte Carlo. She comes upon him as he is leaving that notorious gambling hell, having not only lost all his money, but his wife's jewels as well, which he had purloined with other property. The outraged wife plunges Boyd's own dagger into his heart; and when his body is discovered, the case is reported as another in that long list of suicides with which Monte Carlo is associated. Lady Millicent afterwards settles down in Paris as Madame de Vere, and with her enormous wealth founds a home for the rescue of lost girls, which goes by the name of "The Scarlet Cord." Of course, the book presents us, among other characters, with truly faithful lovers of both Madeline and Lady Millicent, but they are not in the running as against the handsome villain. The book is not particularly noticeable from the literary point of view, but it is quite as interesting as many of the "shilling dreadfuls" now so much in vogue.

Mr. Howells has achieved a triumph of character-drawing in his sketch of Silas Lapham. There may not seem much that is noble or romantic in the career of a mineral

paint manufacturer; but, notwithstanding the commonplace nature of his surroundings, there is a good deal in Lapham that reminds one of Abraham Lincoln. He is of the same straight, stern, honest type, a man quite incapable of a mean action in himself, or of taking advantage of the weakness or misfortune of others. He has also a shrewd native wit, and a considerable share of originality. Yet the drawing of Lapham by no means exhausts the merit or interest of the book. He has two daughters, and there is a touch of real tragedy in the love story in which they are both concerned. One is young and pretty, the other clever and somewhat plain, yet it is the latter whom Tom Corey loves, when everybody has credited him with an affection for her sister. Both sisters behave bravely on the discovery of the mistake. There is little need to praise Mr. Howells's style. He is one of the best living writers of American fiction; and this work sparkles with wit, while it is far from being destitute of those higher qualities which the author is known to possess.

A Limb of the Law treats of a set of sorry rascals whose deeds were not worth chronicling. The heroine, Miss Law, is supposed to have been brought up as a lady, yet on the very second occasion on which she meets "Captain" Daniel Carr, the chief of the band of scoundrels who live by preying on the community, she calls him "Dear Danny," and allows her head to recline upon his shoulder. If it were necessary one could point out numberless inconsistencies of character and defects in the working out of the story, but "the game is not worth the candle."

Aulnay Tower is a narrative of love and war, the scene being fixed in France during the time of the Franco-German War. We must leave the reader to trace the romance attaching to the history of a beautiful young French countess and a handsome lieutenant in the German army; but we may just say that the story ends as all such stories should. Miss Howard writes a very easy and graceful style, and this volume may be read with genuine interest. G. BARNETT SMITH.

BOOKS OF TRAVEL.

Wanderings in Distant Lands. By B. E. E. (Printed for private circulation by the Army and Navy Co-operative Society, Westminster.) Is it meet and justifiable to take note of unpublished literature? This is a nice question; but it admits of an answer. If unpublished books are worthless, they must be ignored; but if a privately printed work should contain good matter, record new facts, or be in any sort valuable and pleasant, it surely may, without prejudice, be reported to that outside world which otherwise could know nothing of its existence. Such a book has lately fallen in our way. It is the verbatim reproduction of a traveller's diary; and, as such, its artless familiarity of style and its entire freedom from "reading up" and "padding," make it very agreeable reading. The writer of this diary (she evidently would not care to call herself an "author") came home from Canada by way of round the globe, treading the same paths that have been trodden by many another tourist, and seeing the same sights which have been described by various professed travel-writers.

Mormonland and Salt-Lake City, "Frisco," the Sandwich Islands, Japan, China, Java, and Ceylon, were each visited in turn. In all this there may be nothing very new; but B. E. E.'s way of seeing and telling is keen and lively, and she had, moreover, the good fortune to witness at least one natural phenomenon of unusual splendour. The great volcano of Hawaii is famed for its tremendous eruption of 1880 and 1881, when the lava flowed for a distance of sixty miles—the first thirty miles being covered in ten hours, and the remaining thirty at the rate of three miles a month. Two years had elapsed since that event, and ferns were growing on the crusted stream, when B. E. E. and her husband walked over it on their way to Mauna Loa, the summit whereof towers some ten thousand feet above the two lower craters, or "fire-lakes," which were the object of their pilgrimage. Arriving overnight at Volcano House—apparently a sort of "Grands Mulets" shelter—they could see the ruddy glow from these lakes, two miles and a half distant, lighting the darkness "like the flames from a burning city." What the lakes were like on closer acquaintance must be told in B. E. E.'s own words. They went first to the farthest basin, which is surrounded on three sides by high, precipitous bluffs.

"The lake itself looks like a huge sheet of molten lead, and is of a blackish colour, and all over its surface are seen bright red fiery cracks, for ever changing their shape and position. As we sat watching, one of these cracks opened out into a blood-red pool, from which issued a fountain of fire, throwing up red-hot lava-spray to a height of fifteen or eighteen feet. Nearer to the bluffs there rose a smaller fountain, surrounded on all sides by brilliant red fissures. We were loath to leave the spot; but our guide, anxious to get us over the space intervening between the two lakes while daylight lasted, urged our departure. As we left, we passed a natural lava chimney, from which issued volumes of smoke, and presently we found that we were standing over a great lava-cavern, the interior of which was like an enormous furnace at white-heat, the roof being hung with red-hot stalactites of lava. Passing on, we soon reach the next lake, gathering by the way some specimens of Pele's hair, a fine hair-like substance, not unlike spun glass, which is, in reality, a lava-formation, and derives its name from Pele, the lava goddess. And now we seat ourselves on the top of the bluffs, feasting our eyes on this magnificent spectacle. . . . Daylight is fast dying, and the outline of the surrounding crater walls grow dim. The lake looks leaden, save from the innumerable red fissures by which it is traversed in all directions. In one moment the whole scene changes. A fierce bright light illumines the circuit with a ruddy glow, and simultaneously a fountain of fire bursts forth, throwing up showers of sparks. As the bright particles fall on the dark, moving surface, the flames greedily devour masses of black lava, which leave huge pools of liquid fire in their wake. Then, as suddenly as it burst forth, the whole burning mass dies out, and becomes coated with a black film, and night once more reigns. A few minutes later, and a still stranger phenomenon occurs. Dotted about the lake are three lava islands, which we supposed were solid upheavals from the base of the fire-lake; but, to our surprise, the middle one began to heave, and in a few seconds this huge lava-rock turned a complete summersault, so proving that what appeared to us as islands were floating bergs. It is difficult enough to imagine a berg of livid fire, and quite impossible to give an adequate description of it. The blaze of light was dazzling; and as if this abnormal upheaval had given a sudden impetus to the hundreds of cracks that starred the surface, the whole lake appeared in one moment as a sheet of flame."

B. E. E. concludes her diary by dedicating to her personal friends this her "first, last, and only literary effort." The above extract shows how well she can describe, and how much she has seen. With but little necessary pruning, the book might well be given to a wider circle

of readers, and give pleasure and instruction to thousands.

North France. By C. B. Black. (Edinburgh: Black.) Is this merely a new edition, or is it the first completion of the book, one half of which (North-West France) we have already seen and used? There is not a word of announcement or preface. On the whole, this guide would probably prove the best for the ordinary tourist. Joanne is no doubt of a much higher order, but lately we have become disgusted with his pernicious laudation of many stupid, commonplace spots, which traditional French taste admires. The rule should be—never trust a French guide for scenery or an English one for art or architecture. Baedeker, as all the tourists seem to admit, combines correctness, fullness, and brevity, but is in some districts scanty, and a little dry. Black's *North France* has several merits. The maps are numerous, and well selected. They are clear and sightly, but, as we have found, not always safe to walk by. Excellent and unmistakable directions are given for each place, which will meet every difficulty of the stranger; and this is after all the main use of a guide. Much of the book is naturally founded on former works, but much is original, and seems carefully done. The writer seldom commits himself to praise or run down any place or sight. Perhaps it is just as well. France is a vast country, with many deservedly, and also many most undeservedly, famous show-places, and also with simply innumerable bits of choice architecture and lovely scenery scattered about and passed over by the traveller who follows his blind guide. To compile a proper guide book would require the labours of several first-rate savants and artists, some years of time, and enormous expense. Till this is done, we must travel mainly on speculation; and for this we require no more than Mr. Black gives us, and, indeed, much less. While noting that he has honourably tried to abstain from the old-fashioned padding—gushing sentiment, poetry, historical rumination and twaddling legend—to the love of which the British tourist was trained by Murray in days of old, he indulges now and then (as in inserting King William's account of the Battle of Sedan), nor would it be difficult to abbreviate the book by a third, in pruning the sentences. The one serious failing of the author is his entire ignorance of architecture. From other sources he has very properly borrowed much, but, of course, nothing can supply the want of technical knowledge. Hence the student of architecture will find himself puzzled and worried at every town by the strange misuse of technical terms. For instance, at Peronne, we find "dungeons and casements, one of which is said to extend three miles underground," &c. The pitiful eighteenth-century spire at Treguier is "magnificent," while the cloisters are dismissed with bare mention. Yet, for un-restored perfection of loveliness they afford three or four pictures worth walking leagues to see. But they are so hidden away and hard to get at that surely Mr. Black never saw them, for he seldom fails to note what is really good. He may talk wildly at Laon of the "mullion work" at the top of the towers, and describe the "interior as a splendid pile of masonry lighted by three magnificent circular and four oblong windows," he may miscall the fine early west towers of St. Pol, "two Lichtfield-like spires," he may pass too quickly from the precious little city and chateau of Vitre to Mme de Sevigné's best parlour—but the British tourist will be little the worse for that. He will find all he really wants, expressed in words which he can understand; and more than all, when he wants to see anything, Mr. Black will tell him how to get at it.

Notes of a Tour from Brindisi to Yokohama, 1883-84. By Lord Ronald Gower. (Kegan Paul, Trench & Co.) About two years ago Lord Ronald followed the example of his elders by writing a volume of Reminiscences, which met with a success that was not undeserved. The style was lively, and the general public were introduced at first-hand authority to marble halls and the dwellers therein. We do not think that his "obliging publishers" will have furthered his literary reputation by the present booklet, of which the best that can be said is that it is charmingly printed. The author takes as his motto an anonymous statement that "voyager, c'est apprendre." He would have done better to read Bacon's essay on "Travel." The advice there given would have taught him that the profit of a foreign tour consists as much in what one brings as in what one finds. Egypt, India, Ceylon, and Japan are now such beaten ground that we expect from one who undertakes to describe them in print something more than commendation of hotels and body-servants. Of original reflections, here is a sample: "By 'Araby the Blest' did Milton refer to Ceylon? Probably, as before the Portuguese occupation it was under Arab rule." Lord Ronald expresses a very unfavourable opinion of Murray's Guide, written by the late E. B. Eastwick, whose orthography is no doubt "advanced." But Eastwick would have saved him from the assertion that "Hodson took prisoners the sons of the kings of Oude"; and from spelling "Chandui Chouk" and "Jumna-Musjid." Altogether we cannot recommend this book, despite its pocket size, to "travellers making a similar tour."

"THOROUGH GUIDE SERIES."—*Scotland.* Part I. Edinburgh, Glasgow, and the Highlands. By M. J. B. Baddeley. (Dulau.) This is in substance a new edition of the "Thorough Guide" to the Highlands by the same author, originally published in 1881. While the area has been slightly limited on the North, it has been extended on the South, so as to give fuller details about the Lowlands. At the same time, the number of maps and plans has been augmented from twenty-nine to thirty-seven; and the excellent system of tinting to show elevation has been carried out with additional clearness. A somewhat careful comparison of the two editions shows that almost every page has undergone revision where needed. The ascent of Ben Nevis is a good example, where we have been especially pleased to notice the excision of a most inappropriate misquotation from Virgil. We have also observed with satisfaction that Mr. Baddeley is not too proud to take the advice of his critics in the matter of pruning his own early luxuriance of flippancy.

NOTES AND NEWS.

LORD TENNYSON'S new volume will not, we understand, contain any piece of great length, but several small poems that have not yet been published.

A NEW and important poem by Mr. Robert Buchanan will be published in a few weeks by Messrs. Chatto & Windus. With the exception of the volume of reprinted pieces issued some three years ago, under the title of *Ballads of Life, Love, and Humour*, Mr. Buchanan has issued no poetical work since the anonymous publication, ten years ago, of *White Rose and Red*.

ON October 1 Sir John Lubbock will unveil a statue of Sir Josiah Mason at the Mason College, Birmingham. The college is now completely equipped with a faculty of arts, as well as the original faculty of science. The address on the re-opening of the college for the session

1885-6 will be delivered by Prof. Sonnenschein, the chairman of the Academic Board.

THE most interesting announcement hitherto made for the forthcoming season is *Alice's Adventures Underground*, by Lewis Carroll. It is a facsimile of the original MS. which was afterwards developed into *Alice in Wonderland*, with twenty-seven illustrations by the author. It will be published by Messrs. Macmillan.

MRS. MOLESWORTH'S book for this Christmas will be called *Us*: an old-fashioned story. Like the others, it will be illustrated by Mr. Walter Crane.

MR. AUSTIN DOBSON is writing an introduction to the facsimile of the *Vicar of Wakefield* which Mr. Elliot Stock will publish shortly. It will bring together much scattered information concerning the first publication of the book, and attempt the rectification of some hitherto doubtful points and dates. It will also be accompanied by a full bibliography.

THE second volume of Mr. Barry O'Brien's *Fifty Years of Concessions to Ireland* will be published by Messrs. Sampson, Low & Co., on October 1. The complete work is an account of the remedial measures passed by the British Parliament for Ireland between 1831 and 1881, with such reference to antecedent history as may serve to elucidate the main narrative. The subjects dealt with in the forthcoming volume are the Encumbered Estates Act, the Irish Reform Act of 1868, the Church Act, the Land Act of 1870, the Intermediate Education Act, the Royal University, and the Land Act of 1881. This volume also contains a general history of the agrarian war in Ireland from 1761 to 1881.

MR. GORDON BROWNE has designed over one hundred illustrations for a new edition of *Gulliver's Travels*, to be issued shortly by Messrs. Blackie & Son, as a companion volume to the *Robinson Crusoe* of last year.

A NOVEL by Mr. Grant Allen, entitled *Babylon*, will be published immediately by Messrs. Chatto & Windus. The title-page reveals that he was also the author of *Philistia*.

Sardinia and its Resources is the title of a work by Mr. Robert Tennant, late M.P. for Leeds, which will appear immediately. It is the result of a prolonged visit to the island, and contains a complete account of its physical, political, and social condition at the present time. The work, which has a map and a number of illustrations, will be issued by Mr. Stanford.

THE next number of the *Contemporary Review* promises to be one of more than ordinary interest. Cardinal Newman writes on "The Development of Religious Error," the Duke of Argyll on "The Land Question," Mr. G. Baden Powell on "English Money in South Africa," Mr. Stansfield on "The Liberal Programme," and Lady Brassey on "The Last Voyage of the *Sunbeam*."

PRINCIPAL TULLOCH will contribute a paper on "The Church of Scotland and the General Election" to the October number of the *Scottish Review*.

MR. W. CAREW HAZLITT has made many marginal notes to his edition of Brand's *Popular Antiquities*, chiefly from old plays and poems, and other out-of-the-way sources of information; and he will contribute to the next number of the *Antiquary* the first of several papers on this subject. Mr. J. H. Round will also write, in the same journal, a paper on the "Open Field System in Herefordshire."

THE October number of *Walford's Antiquarian* will contain a paper by the editor on "An Unknown Portrait of Shakspeare," alleged to have been painted while the poet was in his last illness. The portrait will be reproduced in facsimile by a new photographic process.

THE October number of the *Scottish Church* will contain papers on "The Church and the Elections," "The Highland Question," "Scotch Literature in the Stuart Period," "Among the Good Wesleyans," and "To Norraway over the Foam—a Summer Flight."

MR. G. MANVILLE FENN is writing a new serial story for *Cassell's Saturday Journal*. It is entitled "The Affair Next Door," and will be commenced in the first number of the new volume published early in October.

MESSRS. HURST & BLACKETT have in the press a new work by Mrs. Florence Caddy, entitled *Footsteps of Jeanne d'Arc: a Pilgrimage*. The same firm will publish, during October, *The Beauty of the World: a Story of this Generation*, by Mr. A. J. Duffield, in three volumes.

MESSRS. BICKERS & SON'S announcements include *Historic, Romantic, and Legendary Tales from Sir Walter Scott*, selected and arranged by W. T. Dodson, with twelve illustrations in permanent photography; and *Prose Masterpieces of Modern Essayists*, comprising twelve unabridged essays by Irving, Lamb, De Quincey, Emerson, Matthew Arnold, John Morley, Lowell, Carlyle, Macaulay, Froude, Freeman, and Gladstone, with twelve portraits in permanent photography.

MR. G. MANVILLE FENN has two books in the press, to be published by Blackie & Son. The one is entitled *Brownsmith's Boy*; or, *Romance in a Garden*, and the other, *Patience Wins*, which is a narrative of factory life in the Black Country. The same publishers will also issue *The Congo Rovers: a Tale of the Slave Squadron*, by Mr. Harry Collingwood.

MR. D. NUTT will publish immediately a new text of St. Anselm's *Cur Deus Homo*; Eadmer's *Vita S. Anselmi*, which has not been reprinted separately since the sixteenth century; Exercises to accompany Beyer's German Grammar for science students; and a Middle-Irish version of the Ulysses legend, edited for the first time from the Stowe MSS., with translation, introduction, and glossary, by Prof. K. Meyer.

MESSRS. T. & T. CLARK, of Edinburgh, announce: *History of the New Testament Times*, by Prof. E. Schürer Giessen, translated by Miss S. Taylor and the Rev. P. Christie; *Short Studies on Great Biblical Subjects*, for the Use of English Readers of the Bible, by the Rev. Dr. Charles H. H. Wright; *Nature and the Bible*, by Prof. F. H. Reusch, translated by Mrs. Lyttelton; *Commentary on the Acts of the Apostles*, second half, by Prof. T. M. Lindsay, of Glasgow; *System of Christian Ethics*, by Prof. J. A. Dorner; *Frank's System of Christian Evidences*, Lechler's *History of the Apostolic and Post-Apostolic Times*, and *Present-Day Theology*, by the Rev. Alfred Cave; *Commentary on St. Paul's Epistles to the Corinthians*, by Prof. F. Godet; and *A Treatise on the Law of Bankruptcy in Scotland*, by Henry Goudy.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN announce in their "Primary Series for Beginners," an illustrated edition of Hauff's *Die Karavane*, with notes, &c., by Dr. Herman Hager, of Owens College, Manchester.

WE are sorry to hear that the present Lord Chelmsford has been persuaded not to publish the collection of anecdotes which he has made about his father, the former Lord Chancellor. The world has not too many good sayings, and cannot afford to lose Thesiger's store. The following are reported as a sample. Some of the judges were at a dinner at which the Chief Baron was present, when one of them, looking for the pepper, said, "I can't think what's become of my castor." "Well, never mind, take Pollock's," answered Lord Chelmsford. He was once asking a Liberal elector for his

vote, and the man replied "I wouldn't give it you, even if the Old Gentleman himself was the other candidate." "But if the Old Gentleman shouldn't stand, sir, I do trust that you'll support me."

A NEW novel by M. Fortuné de Boisgobey, entitled *Violette Bleue*, is announced by M. Plon for immediate publication. The same publisher will shortly issue a new story by "Henry Gréville," called *Clairefontaine*.

M. ANDRÉ COCHUT, honorary director of the Mont de Piété of Paris, has communicated to the *Temps* some facts, hitherto unknown, relating to the life of Béranger, which he has discovered in the records of the establishment. It seems that the July government, being under obligations to Béranger, appointed him to the oddly inappropriate post of superintendent of the warehouses of the Mont-de-Piété, with a salary of 6,000 francs. After a few days' experience of the duties, the poet perceived that the place was not to his taste, and induced the government to appoint one of his friends, Benjamin Antier (also a song writer) in his stead.

WITH regard to the alleged deficiency in the collection of MSS. purchased by the Italian Government from Lord Ashburnham, the *Rassegna* of September 10 contains a long letter from Prof. Villari, who was the agent employed in the purchase. The explanation given is substantially the same as that which we quoted from the *Nazione* last week—viz., that the collection was bought *en bloc*, and that, although the Libri Catalogue was reprinted in order to give a general idea of the extent and character of the purchase, it was well understood not to be accurate in all details. Prof. Villari adds that although, if this catalogue be taken as the standard, there are thirty-nine codices missing, the deficiency is more than counterbalanced by the presence of ninety-four codices which were not catalogued.

THE literary society (Ucheno Drushtvo) of Belgrade intends, in co-operation with several scientific and artistic bodies, to celebrate, on September 20 and 21, the fiftieth anniversary of the beginning of the literary career of the Serbian poet and dramatist, Matija Ban (one of whose tragedies, "John Hus," was noticed in the ACADEMY of May 10, 1884) and also of the poet George Maletich. Invitations to the celebration have been sent to the following, as literary friends of the Serbs:—The Rev. W. Denton, Mr. A. L. Hardy, and the three Ilchester lecturers, Mr. W. R. Morfill, Mr. W. R. S. Ralston, and the Rev. A. H. Wratisslaw.

AMERICAN JOTTINGS.

THE Rev. H. R. Haweis will be in America in October, November, and December, on a visit to President White, of Cornell University, and Mr. Courtland Palmer, of New York. He will deliver two sermons before the University of Cornell. He will then, between October 18 and the end of the month, visit Canon Ellegood at Montreal; and he intends to lecture at Montreal and Quebec previous to his departure for Boston and Philadelphia, where he will deliver six lectures on "Music and Morals." On December 8 he will deliver a discourse before the Nineteenth Century Club, New York, at the special request of Mr. Courtland Palmer; and about December 17 he will return to England to conduct his annual series of Evenings for the People, at St. James's Church, Marylebone, London.

MESSRS. HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN, & Co., of Boston, U.S., announce a new edition of *Uncle Tom's Cabin*, with an introduction by Mrs. Stowe, stating the circumstances under which

the story was written, and a portrait of "Uncle Tom."

GEN. JOHN A. LOGAN's work on the causes which led to the rebellion of the Southern States will be published by Mr. Alexander R. Hart, of New York, about February 1. The title has not yet been decided on.

MR. D. C. HEATH, the retiring partner of the firm of Ginn, Heath & Co., Boston, has commenced business under the style of D. C. Heath & Co. Among the works announced by the new house for the coming season are a translation of Compayré's *History of Education*, by Prof. W. H. Payne, and three volumes of Prof. G. Stanley Hall's series of "Methods of Teaching and Studying"—viz., *Ancient Languages and Literature*, *English Language and Literature*, and *Natural Science*.

THE *Current*, of Chicago, a weekly journal of somewhat ambitious literary pretensions, has suspended publication after a life of about twelve months.

ANNOUNCEMENTS OF THE CLARENDON PRESS.

THE announcements of the Clarendon Press for the coming publishing season include the following works: Part II. of the *New English Dictionary*, edited by J. A. H. Murray (ANTA-BASYL, pp. 353-704); *Thesaurus Syriacus*, Part VII., edited by the Dean of Canterbury; the *Catalogue of the Hebrew MSS. in the Bodleian Library and in the College Libraries*, by Dr. A. Neubauer; *The Languages of Melanesia*, by the Rev. Dr. R. H. Codrington; *Fragmenta Herculaneusia: a descriptive Catalogue of the Oxford Copies of the Herculanean Rolls, together with the texts of several Papyri, accompanied by facsimiles*, edited by Prof. Walter Scott; *A Manual of Greek Numismatics*, by Barclay V. Head; *The Politics of Aristotle*, translated into English, with introductions, marginal analysis, &c., by the Rev. B. Jowett; Scherer's *History of German Literature*, translated into English, and edited by Prof. Max Müller, 2 vols.; *The German Classics from the Fourth to the Nineteenth Century*, by Prof. Max Müller, new edition, revised, enlarged, and adapted to Wilhelm Scherer's *History of German Literature*, by F. Lichtenstein; *Italy and her Invaders*, vols. iii. and iv., by T. Hodgkin; *The Governance of England*, by Sir John Fortescue, Kt., sometime Lord Chief Justice of the King's Bench, a revised text, edited, with introduction, critical and historical notes, glossary, &c., by the Rev. C. Plummer; *Geology, Theoretical and Practical*, by Prof. Joseph Prestwich, vol. i.; *Political Economy of Daily Life*, by J. T. Dawson; *Euclid revised and enlarged*, by C. J. Nixon, of the Royal Academical Institution, Belfast; *Hints and Helps for Latin Elegiacs*, by H. Lee-Warner; *Ovid, Tristia*, Book I., revised text, with introduction and notes, by S. G. Owen; *Terence, Andria*, edited, with introduction and notes, by C. E. Freeman, and A. Sloman; *Livy, Books xxi.-xxiii.*, edited by M. T. Tatham; *Xenophon, Anabasis*, Book I., edited by J. Marshall, of the Royal High School, Edinburgh; *Sainte-Beuve, Selections from the Causeries du Lundi*, edited by G. Saintsbury; *Modern German Reader*, Part II., by Dr. C. A. Buchheim; and *Heine's Harzreise*, with Notes, &c., by the same editor; *Byron's Child Harold*, edited by the Rev. H. F. Tozer; *Steele, Selected Essays from the Tatler, Spectator, and Guardian*, edited by Austin Dobson; "Old-English Reading Primers," edited by H. Sweet, (1) *Extracts from Alfred's Orosius*, (2) *Selected Homilies of Ælfric*, &c.

The following will be the next additions to the Series of "Sacred Books of the East," edited by Prof. Max Müller: *Manu*, translated by Prof. Georg Bühler; *The Satapatha-*

Brāhmana, translated by Prof. J. Eggeling, Part II.; *The Texts of Confucianism*, translated by Prof. Legge, Parts III. and IV.; *The Li Ki*, or Collection of Treatises on the Rules of Propriety, and of Ceremonial Usages; *The Grihya-sūtras*, Rules of Vedic Domestic Ceremonies, translated by Dr. H. Oldenberg, Parts I. and II.; *The Zend-Avesta*, Part III., the Yazna, Visparad, Afrigān, and Gāhs, translated by the Rev. L. H. Mills; and *Vedic Hymns*, translated by Prof. Max Müller, Part I.

The following are among the books in preparation for issue at an early date by the Clarendon Press: *An Anglo-Saxon Dictionary*, based on the MS. Collections of the late Prof. Joseph Bosworth, revised and enlarged by Prof. T. N. Toller, Part III.; *A Catalogue of the Greek MSS. in the Monastery of Mount Sinai*, by Prof. V. Gardthausen; *Scholia Græca in Iliadem*, vols. v and vi., edited by Dr. E. Maass, of Berlin; *The Politics of Aristotle*, edited, with introduction, notes, &c., by W. L. Newman, vols. i. and ii.; *Old-Latin Biblical Texts*, edited by J. Wordsworth, Bishop-Designate of Salisbury, Parts II. and III.; *A Commentary on the Lex Aquilia*, by Dr. Erwin Grueber; *The Book of the Bee*, the Syriac Text, edited with Translation, Notes, &c., by E. A. W. Budge; *The Travels of Fā-hien*, or Record of Buddhist Kingdoms, Chinese text, edited with translation and notes by Prof. Legge; *The Mathematical Papers &c. of the late Professor Henry J. S. Smith*; *A Treatise on Statics*, by Prof. G. M. Minchin, vol. ii.; *The Mathematical Theory of Electricity and Magnetism*, by the Rev. H. W. Watson, and S. H. Burbury, vol. ii.; authorised English translations of Sachs' *Vorlesungen über Pflanzenphysiologie*, of Goebel's *Grundzüge der systematik und speziellen Pflanzenmorphologie*, of various Foreign Biological Memoirs, and of Bluntschli's *Staatslehre*; Boswell's *Life of Johnson*, edited by Dr. G. Birkbeck Hill, in 4 vols.; *Piers the Plowman*, student's edition, by Prof. W. W. Skeat, in 2 vols.; Bunyan's *Holy War*, &c., edited by Canon Venables; *A Selection of Anglo-Saxon Documents*, edited by Prof. Earle, &c.

ANNOUNCEMENTS OF THE SOCIETY FOR PROMOTING CHRISTIAN KNOWLEDGE.

THE Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge have in the press three books associated with the name of the late Mrs. Ewing. One of these, entitled *Juliana Horatia Ewing and her Books*, is written by Miss Horatia K. F. Gatty, and will be illustrated with a portrait and facsimiles from Mrs. Ewing's own sketches; another will be a new edition of *Lob-lie-by-the-Fire*, with a new set of illustrations by Mr. Randolph Caldecott; the third is a series of six *Poems for Child Life and Country Life*, with coloured pictures by R. André.

In their "People's Library," the same society announce *The British Citizen: his Rights and Privileges*, by Prof. J. Thorold Rogers; and in their series of "Diocesan Histories" *Bath and Wells*, by the Rev. W. Hunt.

Their other forthcoming publications include *Three Martyrs of the Nineteenth Century: Studies from the Lives of Livingstone, Gordon, and Patteson*, by the Author of "Chronicles of the Schönberg-Cotta Family"; *Man and his Handiwork*, by the Rev. J. G. Wood; *The Likeness of our Lord*; being an Enquiry into the Verisimilitude of the received likeness of Jesus, by the late Thomas Heapy; *Architecture*, especially in relation to our Parish Churches, by the Rev. H. H. Bishop; *The Pilgrim at Home*, by E. Walford; *Perils of the Deep*, by the Rev. E. N. Hoare.

Among a great number of illustrated story-books, we have only room to mention the

following: *Carnforth and Sons*, by Helen Shipton; *Faithful*, by Annette Lyster; *The Fate of the Black Swan*; a Tale of New Guinea, by F. Frankfort Moore; *A Great Revenge*, by Sidney Mary Sitwell; *The Last Hope*, by Esmé Stuart; *A Nineteenth Century Hero*, by Laura M. Lane; *Broken Hearts are Still*, by Phoebe Allen; *The Mill in the Valley*, by C. E. M.; *A Woman of Business*, by M. Bramston; *Bound with a Chain*, by Crona Temple; *The Oliver Children*, by Mary Davison; *Tim Yardley's Year*, by F. Scarlett Potter; *Vexed*; or, *The Wife's Sister*, by Miss Layard; and *Foolish Dora*, by C. Selby Lowndes.

Their religious works include *The Apostle of the Gentiles*, by the Rev. C. R. Ball; *The True Vine*, by the author of the "Chronicles of the Schönberg-Cotta Family"; *Forget thine own People: an Appeal to the Home Church for Foreign Missions*, by Dean Vaughan; *Aids to Prayer*, by the Rev. Daniel Moore; *Ten School-room Addresses*, edited by Archdeacon Norris; and *The Official Year-Book of the Church of England for 1886*.

The society has also in the press new editions of versions of the Book of Common Prayer in the following languages: Arabic, Urdu, Malagasy, French, Secoana; and the following miscellaneous works in various languages: *Kamba Grammar*, *Kagura Grammar*, *Polyglotta Africana Orientalis*, *Niger Vocabulary*, *Nika Dictionary*, *Kafir Plain Words*, *Malagasy Lent Lectures*.

MESSRS. GRIFFITH, FARRAN, & CO.'S ANNOUNCEMENTS.

AMONG the books for boys to be published this autumn by Messrs. Griffith, Farran, & Co.—the successors to John Newbery—whose house at the corner of St. Paul's Churchyard is now being rebuilt, are: *Who was Philip?* by the Rev. H. C. Adams, illustrated by A. W. Cooper, a tale of boy life at a public school; *Master of his Fate: a Tale of Swedish Schoolboy Life*, by A. Blanche, translated by the Rev. M. R. Barnard, with eight illustrations by A. Foorde Hughes; *A Soldier Born*; or, *the Adventures of a Subaltern in the Crimea and Indian Mutiny*, by J. Percy Groves, illustrated by Alfred Pearce; *The Briny Deep*; or, *Olden Times in the Merchant Service*, a narrative of the life and adventures of the author, Capt. Tom, with eight full-page pictures by Capt. W. W. May; *The Cruise of the "Thesus"*, by Arthur Knight, with eight illustrations by Frank Feller; *Hugh's Sacrifice*, by Cecil Marryat Norris, daughter of the late Capt. Marryat, with fourteen illustrations by Harry Furniss; and *Fearless Frank*; or, *the Captain's Children*, by Mary E. Gellie, illustrated by A. H. Collins.

Two new volumes in the "Girls' Own Favourite Library" are promised, viz., *Through a Refiner's Fire*, by Eleanor Holmes; and *A Generous Friendship*; or, *the Happiness of a New England Summer*. Among other volumes which will possess a special interest for girls are *Queer Pets and their Doings*, by Olive Thorne Miller, illustrated by J. C. Beard; *A Bunch of Berries and the Diversions Thereof*, by Leader Scott, illustrated by C. Paterson; and *Girlhood Days*, by Mrs. Seymour, illustrated by A. H. Collins.

Among nursery books, the same firm announce *Little Chicks and Baby Tricks*, by Ida Waugh; a small edition of *First Christmas for our Dear Little Ones*, by Miss Rosa Mulholland, with fifteen pictures, painted by L. Dieffenbach, and richly executed by H. Knoeffler; *Fairy Folk*, by E. Lecky, illustrated by Isabel Berkley, printed in colours by Edmund Evans. The revival of interest in old-fashioned books for children, and a consequent demand for the once popular favourites, has led Messrs. Griffith, Farran, &

Co. to prepare new editions of *The Daisy*; or, "Cautionary Stories in Verse adapted to the Ideas of Children from Four to Eight Years Old," with thirty engravings by Samuel Williams; and *The Cousin*; or, "More Cautionary Stories in Verse," by the same author, with thirty engravings by Samuel Williams. They will be printed on Dutch hand-made paper, and bound in characteristic style, with an introduction by the editor of the facsimile reproduction of *Goody Two Shoes*. They are also re-issuing their popular "Tiny Natural History Series" and "Our Boys' and Our Girls' Little Libraries" in a fresh garb.

Among their new educational books are *True Stories of the Reign of Queen Victoria*, by C. Brown; and a complete series of freehand and geometry drawing-books entitled *Drawing-Books for the Standards*. The series consists of nine books of freehand and eleven books of geometry, embracing the whole of the syllabus of these subjects issued by the Education Department. Two additions to their series of books designed to aid the teacher in providing varied occupations for infants' schools are a continuation of Miss Rooper's collection of *Recitations for Infants' Schools*, and a collection of *Action Songs for Infants' Schools*, arranged by Wilhelmina L. Rooper. This contains nursery rhymes set to new and lively tunes, so as to carry out the quaint ideas of the words; easy songs, with words and ideas, suitable for the baby class; kindergarten games for the open floor or playground, action songs for the gallery and marches, calculated to exercise the muscles as well as the mental faculties of children; and songs without the accompaniment of actions, for the use of the elder children in the infant school; and groups of songs for infant school entertainment.

Among new theological books promised by this firm are *A Manual for Communicants' Classes*, by the Rev. W. Frank Shaw; *A Manual for Sick Visitation*, containing Prayers, Selections from Holy Scripture, Hymns, and Readings, adapted to the various stages of Human Infirmary, by the Rev. R. Adams; the musical edition of *The Altar Hymnal: a Book of Song for use at the Celebration of the Holy Eucharist*, with Tunes, compiled and arranged under the musical editorship of Arthur Henry Brown, with Preface by the Rev. H. W. Miller. *Rosebuds and Promises* contains appropriate texts for a month, and is printed in colours with various designs of rosebuds. *Lift up your Hearts*; or, *Helpful Thoughts for overcoming the World*, compiled and arranged by Rose Porter, contains Morning Blessings, Midday Strength, and Eventide Benediction; Thoughts for the Glad; Cheer for the Sorrowful; Counsel for Tempted; and Victory. *Watchwords for the Barrack-Room and Camp Fire*, compiled by Miss Cochrane, with an introduction by the Rev. J. C. Edghill; a second series of *Christmas Carols*, specially intended for children in church, at home, and in school, the words by Mrs. Hernaman, the music by Alfred Redhead.

Among the new editions of theological books announced by this firm are *The Book of the Church*, by Southey; *The Double Witness of the Church*, by Dr. William Ingraham Kip, Bishop of California, the twenty-third edition, revised by the author; and the only authorised and original edition of *Lectures on Preaching*, delivered before the Divinity School of Yale College in January and February, 1877, by the Rev. Phillips Brooks. Under the title of "The St. Paul's Devotional Library," they are issuing new editions of Jeremy Taylor's *Holy Living and Holy Dying*, Keble's *Christian Year*, and a Kempis's *Imitation of Christ*.

Among miscellaneous books are a magnificent edition of De la Motte Fouqué's *Undine*, translated by F. E. Bunnnett, and illustrated by

Julius Hoppner. No expense has been spared in its production; the cover is an attractive and artistic novelty; the illustrations, of which there are no less than ten, each measuring 18 by 14 inches, are masterpieces of the chromo-lithographer's art. *Reminiscences of Berlin during the Franco-German War of 1870-71*, by Shephard Thomas Taylor; *The Wanderings of the "Beetle,"* illustrated and written by E. Prioleau Warren and Charles F. M. Cleverly, an account of the summer cruise of a pair-oar from Liège to Rouen by water, up the Meuse and down the Aisne, the Oise, and the Seine; *A Bookseller of the Last Century*, being some account of the life of John Newbery, and of the books he published, with chapters on the later Newberys, by Charles Welsh; a new edition of Burns's *Tam o' Shanter*, illustrated by Cruikshank; *Child Pictures from Dickens*, an illustrated edition of Longfellow's *Village Blacksmith*; also a pamphlet on *Penny Dinners: their Use and Abuse*, with hints on method and management, and fifty approved recipes.

ORIGINAL VERSE.

THE TOWER OF GLASS.

[“ENSUITE vinrent trois fils de Milé d’Espagne avec trente vaisseaux contenant chacun trente hommes et autant d’épouses. Ils restèrent en Irlande un an, puis ils aperçurent au milieu de la mer une tour de verre, et ils voyaient sur la tour quelque chose qui ressemblait à des hommes. Ils adressaient la parole à ces gens-là sans jamais obtenir de réponse. Après s’être préparés pendant un an à l’attaque de la tour, ils partirent avec tous leurs navires et toutes leurs femmes, à l’exception d’un navire qui avait fait naufrage. Mais quand ils débarquèrent sur le rivage qui entourait la tour, la mer s’éleva au-dessus d’eux, et ils périrent dans les flots.”—d’Arbois de Jubainville, *Cycle Mythologique Irlandais*, p. 118 (from Nennius). The Tower is identified by d’A. de J. with Pindar’s “Tower of Kronos.”]

Milu’s warriors over the main
Sailed to Eiré out of Spain.
Near to their course arose the gleam
Of a Tower of Glass from the ocean stream;
And to and fro on the battlement
Shadowy shapes of men there went,
Who to their call made no reply.
Howbeit, wondering sailed they by;
And reaching Banba’s destined coast
Took triumph from the deathless host
Of Danann gods of magic power.
And then once more was the glassy tower
Remembered of them. From repose
Scarce tasted eagerly they rose,
And ten stout ships soon left the strand
Filled with a dauntless hero-band
Intent to storm the Tower of Glass;
But as the haven’s mouth they pass
One ship that would the rest out-sail
Struck shallows in the falling tide,
And there perforce must fast abide
Till the rising flood again prevail;
While onward to the open sea
Its comrades sailed exultingly.

For a day and a night, for a night and a day,
Through the rolling surge they ploughed their way;
But when the third night fled the sky,
Behold the Tower of Glass was nigh!
And strange though it had seemed before,
Now at its sight they marvelled more.
For though the great sea’s mountain swell
Round its margin rose and fell,
Fleck nor flake of foam was seen,
White on the waters eddying green,
And more silent than the grave
Rose and fell the muffled wave;
While to and fro on the battlement
Now as before the shadows went.

For an hour or more the warriors gazed
On the tower with eyes and souls amazed;
And then its shores they sailed around
Till fitting place to land was found.

Then dauntlessly their ships they ran
To shore and soon was every man
Upon the mystic beach disembarked;
But scarce a moment ere they marked
That round them rose full steadily
The waves of that unspeaking sea,
Wherein they found no force to swim;
Its touch took strength from every limb;
And once the wave closed o’er them, ne’er
Rose they again to light and air.

Over the sea the stranded crew,
The tide now risen, their friends pursue;
But when they come the tower anigh
What sight disastrous they descry!
Their empty comrades ships appear
Drifting deserted far and near;
And raising to the tower their eyes
What thing is this they recognise!
Among the shades that to and fro
On the tower as phantoms go
Shapes there are they surely know.
But names of friends in vain they call;
The voice seems dead from the tower to fall;
Speak nor heed the shades at all.
Then on every heart falls chill
Fear of unimagined ill.
Each sees the other’s blanching cheek,
But scarce above a breath can speak;
Though in their hearts they curse the hour
That showed them the shade-peopled tower,
Wherefrom in grief and fear they flee,
And silent till once more they see
The ever-moving circle hoar
Of whitening foam on waves that roar
Girdling the living shore.

ORMOND HOBAN.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

A USEFUL feature in *Mélusine* is the treatment of books which may interest the folklorist from time to time. The publications of our Indian antiquary, Capt. R. C. Temple, are embraced in a careful notice from M. Barth (May 20), which is especially called forth by his recent work, the *Legends of the Punjab*; and the French translation of Sir A. C. Lyall’s *Asiatic Studies* introduces this writer anew to French readers. The articles on the popular songs of Haute-Bretagne, founded on M. Decombe’s collection, are continued by M. Rolland from other sources (June 5, August 5), and may fitly be capped by the account of the interesting concert of popular French melodies given at the Cercle historique (St. Simon) on June 3 last, by MM. Tiersot and Gaston Paris, in which Basque, Alsatian, Breton, and other songs were introduced by a discourse from the editor of the charming volume of the *Société des anciens Textes*. In this connexion, may we not remind the editors of *Mélusine* of the splendid edition of English ballads and ballad lore now publishing by Prof. F. J. Child of Harvard, which surely claims their attention? For how long ancient legend lingers in the popular poetry they give us another example in “La prière de St. Marguerite,” from the Bouches du Rhone. Among other curious gleanings we note some children’s games (one of which resembles our game of “Post”), and an ingenious explanation of the old Lyonnais proverb, “J’aime autant que saye au loup qu’a l’aversin,” in which, the disputed word *aversin* meaning the devil (from “l’adversarius du moyen-âge”), the whole signifies “J’aime autant qu’il soit au loup qu’au diable,” i.e., “in any case the fellow is lost.” The section “Béotiana” gives, as we anticipated, some curious and amusing examples of that simplicity which amounts to folly, or the reputation for it, which neighbouring races love to attribute to one another by way of ridicule; as the story of the three Frenchmen going to England furnished with but one sentence of English apiece, which they misapply to their own detriment; another of the peasants who ask for a live crucifix (June 5); and the singular stories told

of the Jaguens de St. Jacut-de-la-Mer, “les gens les plus bêtes de la Bretagne,” by M. Paul Sébillot (September 5). In this last issue of *Mélusine*, M. Trichmann arrives at the Britannic Isles in the course of his historic researches on the subject of fascination.

THE *Revista Contemporanea* of August contains an interesting historical sketch of Don Rodrigo Calderón, secretary of Philip III., in explanation of the saying, “You are prouder than Don Rodrigo on the scaffold.” Becerro de Bengoa prints in advance one of his forthcoming *Incredible Histories*, “Vinos Minerales de Ara,” the humour of which seems somewhat forced and elaborate. Vilanova y Pizcueta begins a promising economical study on luxury and its disastrous consequences, but has hardly yet got well into his subject. Miguel Gutierrez gives two more chapters of his history of “the Ode,” dealing with sacred and warlike lyrics; and B. Antequerra concludes his study on the condition of the working classes, with a recommendation of moderate intervention by the state in social questions and in regulating the distribution of wealth.

LITERATURE OF ANCESTRAL WORSHIP IN CHINA.

Pekin, May 31, 1885.

THE first mention of this worship in Chinese literature is in B.C. 2300. The ancestral temple was then already an institution. Emperors were worshipped there after their death. Announcement was made there of succession to the throne, of resignation, and of the selection of new emperors. The idea was that the souls of the old emperors were there present; and a tablet represented them, on which a posthumous title was inscribed. On the days of sacrifice a bullock was offered to them, with other animals. All these details were not certain, but they may be deduced with reasonable probability from the recorded facts which have survived.

In the time of Tai kang (B.C. 2187), there is an allusion to the custom of clothing a son or grandson of a deceased parent in the costume of the dead. In after times this practice was very prevalent. The sacrifice was a banquet at which the deceased sat in the person of his representative. This practice continued in use down to the time of Confucius (B.C. [500]). The tablet was selected to express the actual character of the dead, and represented the deceased permanently in the chapel. The living representative or Shi, literally corpse, represented him in the hall of sacrifice.

So far, the worship of ancestors was in China in the house, or in a temple close to the house on the south-east, and not at the grave. In such temples the chapel was the sleeping apartment, or Tsin shi (Tim tat), and the hall of sacrifice was the banqueting hall. It was in this hall the representative sat, and he was usually the eldest son or grandson, and here it was that announcements were made of all great family events. On each occasion there was a banquet with music and dancing. The music consisted of a few notes with a very limited gamut, solemn and slow. No sound was heard but the voice of music and prayer. The prayer was rather adoration than supplication. The sentences were always rhymed, and did not exceed four words in each line. The whole took the character of an announcement of the dead. The Emperor adored seven generations of ancestors, barons five or three, common persons one.

The Emperor Chin shi hwang (B.C. 220) made a change. He had an elaborate service performed at a temple erected at the graves of his ancestors. This practice was followed by the Han emperors; and about A.D. 60 the whole court accompanied the emperor to the tomb of his father, founder of the After Han dynasty. Women were present,

and foreign envoys. Thus began the visiting of the tomb to weep. But this custom declined, and the old practice of the ancestral temple close to the home was reverted to. About the time of Confucius the Chinese began to have a distinct belief in immortality through the introduction of legends respecting the lands of the genii beyond the sea, and the mountain of the gods in the centre of the world. Ancestral worship in the language of its prayers adopted neither of these modes of speech definitely, but preferred to think of the souls of deceased emperors as ascending on high and being in the presence of God in heaven. Yet this thought was always so held as to be in harmony with the belief that at the sacrificial banquet the soul would be present when the prayer was offered.

A great change came in A.D. 732. Cremation had become prevalent among the Buddhist priests; and the burning of the body led to the burning of clothing and gifts. Buddhism with its hells and paradises made immortality more distinctly than ever a popular belief. Paper burning was introduced into ancestral worship. The paper was made to represent money, a house, a boat, a sedan chair, servants, clothing—anything a man might require. But the main thing was a visit to the tombs of ancestors on the Tsing ming day, April 4. This was made a permanent addition to the ordinary sacrifices in the ancestral temple.

In the eleventh century the Sung dynasty was established. The Tang dynasty, after having witnessed during three centuries the reign of poetry, Buddhism, and indifference to religious conviction, had passed away. The intellectual atmosphere of the country had changed with the accession of a new dynasty. Confucianism was studied over again with fresh zeal. A philosophy was evolved in which we see in many ways the effects of the prevalence of three religions among the people. In brief, its basis was a few moral intuitions, and its account of the universe was that it was produced by evolution under the control of dual principles, those of the Yi king, the Persian light and darkness. The worship of ancestors became modified. Sacrificing halls of a new kind were erected, called Tsz Tang, belonging to clans. Tablets to several generations of ancestors were kept there. The old limits of seven, five, or three generations, or of one generation, were entirely neglected. It became a worship of forefathers by clans. The great moral teachers of the time, Chu hi and others, encouraged this.

In the seventeenth century a new school sprang up, which strongly criticised the Sung methods and teaching. In regard to the worship of ancestors, for instance, great objection was taken to the new system. The clans in worshipping as many progenitors as the emperors did were guilty of presumption; but the scholars of the Sung dynasty who taught them to do so, were greater offenders.

At the present time the Sung ideas are still followed, but the critical scholars of the seventeenth century and their successors have facts on their side. The great writers of the eleventh and twelfth centuries founded a powerful system of education, and their views have spread amazingly. Now there is a revolution in opinion, but the school books and usages remain as they were. The best books during the last two centuries all belong to the new school, which is eloquent, logical, and unanimous.

Neither Mahomedanism nor Roman Catholic Christianity has meddled with this controversy between the regime of the Sung dynasty and the modern spirit of critical research. But the Protestant converts have taken up the subject. The reason of this is that village clans are angry with Christian converts who withdraw from the clan sacrifices to ancestors. There is much local persecution of converts, both Catholic and Protestant, on account of their declining to take

part in ancestral worship, and also in temple worship of Buddhist and Taoist divinities. Two years ago a short treatise against Christianity was published, basing its arguments entirely on the attitude adopted by Christians towards the worship of ancestors. In reply the Christians at Canton have made good use of the critics of the seventeenth century, and shown in a book published last year that the modern ancestral worship is not that of antiquity, and that Christians ought to be excused from following the present system on the ground that it is far from being that of Confucius and the other ancient sages. The book is called *Shi yi hwei pien* "collected papers for removing doubts."

In these circumstances it is easy to foresee that there must be more books yet on this subject, for the Chinese feel intensely about it. Their love of ancestral worship is just as decided as is their indifference to the tenets of Buddha and of Tau. There must, therefore, be books appearing in coming years in defence of the primitive, the Buddhist, and the modern phases of this worship. Such books will attack Christianity, and will be met by able replies. So long as the opponents of Christianity continue to have so much the advantage in wealth and numbers, local persecutions are nearly sure to recur.

The authors and works referred to are the *Shu king*, Tso chwen, Chow li, Li ki, Lun heng by Wang Chung (A.D. 100), *Maukiling* (A.D. 1700), Kuyenwu (do), Yenjo kü (do). Of these *Maukiling* is the most voluminous. He left 120 volumes. He criticises the Sung authors with refreshing severity. His style is elegant and luxuriantly fluent.

JOSEPH EDKINS.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- GHEDEON, M. *O 'Adar*. Constantinople: Lorentz. 7 fr.
 HEISS, A. *Les médailleurs de la Renaissance*. VI. *Sperandio de Mantoue et les médailleurs anonymes des Bentivoglio, seigneurs de Bologne*. Paris: Rothschild. 100 fr.
 MARC-MONNIER. *La Réforme de Luther à Shakespeare*. Paris: Firmin-Didot. 5 fr.
 MONTET, E. *Les missions musulmanes au 19^e siècle*. Geneva: Stapelmohr. 2 fr.
 PASINI, A. *Il tesoro di San Marco in Venezia*. Venice: Organia. 320 fr.

HISTORY.

- JAEGER, A. *Geschichte der landständischen Verfassung Tirols*. 2. Bds. 2. Thl. Innsbruck: Wagner. 12 W.
 KARLOWA, A. *Römische Rechtsgeschichte*. 1. Bd. *Staatsrecht u. Rechtsquellen*. Leipzig: Veit. 28 M.
 PAJOL, le comte. *Les Guerres sous Louis XV*. T. 4. Paris: Firmin-Didot. 12 fr.
 STRASSBURGER, B. *Geschichte der Erziehung u. d. Unterrichts bei den Israeliten*. Von der vortalmud. Zeit bis zur Gegenwart. Stuttgart: Levy. 5 M.
 WERUNSKY, E. *Auszüge aus den Registern der Päpste Clemens VI. u. Innocenz VI. zur Geschichte d. Kaiserreichs unter Karl IV*. Innsbruck: Wagner. 4 M.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE, ETC.

- HAUSHOFER, K. *Mikroskopische Reaktionen*. Braunschweig: Vieweg. 4 M. 50 Pf.
 KETTELER, E. *Theoretische Optik, gegründet auf das Bessel-Sellmeier'sche Princip*. Braunschweig: Vieweg. 14 M.
 KUTNER, W. R. *Bewegung d. Wassers in Canälen u. Flüssen*. Berlin: Parey. 7 M.
 PARVILLE, H. de. *Causeries scientifiques: années 1893 et 1894*. Paris: Rothschild. 7 fr.
 WANNER, M. *Geschichte d. Baues der Gotthardbahn*. Zürich: Rudolph. 10 M.

PHILOLOGY.

- ABHANDLUNGEN, germanistische V. *Der Infinitiv in den Epen Hartmanns v. Aue*. Von S. v. Münsterberg-Münkenau. Breslau: Koebner. 5 M.
 HEIDTMANN, G. *Emendationen zu Vergil's Aeneis*. Buch I. u. IV. Coblenz: Groos. 80 Pf.
 HELLMERS, G. *Ueb. die Sprache Robert Mannings of Brunne u. ab. die autorschaft der ihm zugeschriebenen "Meditations on the Supper of our Lord"*. Goslar: Koch. 2 M. 40 Pf.
 TABARA, A. *De Plauti Bacchidibus commentatio*. Pisa: Hoepli. 6 fr.
 WUELLER, R. *Grundriss zur Geschichte der angelsächsischen Literatur*. Leipzig: Veit. 10 M.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE LONDON ASSOCIATION OF SCHOOL-MISTRESSES.

17 Cunningham Place, London, N.W.:
 Sept. 14, 1885.

May I ask for space in your columns for a very brief account of an association which, though much valued by its members, is probably unknown to some who might be glad to share its advantages and take part in its work.

The London Association of Schoolmistresses was formed to meet a desire on the part of schoolmistresses in London and the neighbourhood for some means of drawing together on common ground. It was formally constituted under its present name in 1867, and a body of rules was adopted, in the first of which the object of the association is stated to be "to promote the higher education of women." Two meetings are held during each school term for the reading and discussion of papers on subjects specially interesting to teachers. The association partakes of the nature of a club, and has occupied itself chiefly in the elucidation of questions having a direct practical bearing on school teaching and management; but membership is not limited to heads of schools or teachers, and there has been no lack of sympathy with public educational movements. The association has a library, consisting mainly of books of a more or less educational type. The students' library of the Women's Education Union was, on the dissolution of the union, presented to this association and incorporated with its own library, arrangements being made by which ladies who are not members of the association may, on certain conditions, become subscribers. The library is kept at the office of the Society for Promoting the Employment of Women, 22 Berners Street, where, also, the meetings of the association are held. Country members receive the papers issued by the association and share in the use of the library, books being sent to them on payment of carriage. If any of your readers should desire further information I shall be happy to give it.

EMILY DAVIES.

"THE MOST BEAUTIFIED OPHELIA."

Oxford and Cambridge Club: Sept. 16, 1885.

Will you allow me to offer a suggestion towards the elucidation of "the most beautified Ophelia." There is no reason why "beautified" should be an ill or vile phrase, and I would thus explain it. Greene, in his "Groatsworth of Wit bought with a Million of Repentance," had said of Shakspeare, he was "an upstart crow beautified by our feathers." What more natural than that Shakspeare, with the phrase and the rest of the passage ranking in his memory, yet with the natural good humour that never left him, should have introduced the word for the purpose of denouncing it and all that followed in strong language as ill and doubly vile? The actors and the audience would seize the meaning, which would be still fresh in their memory, this attack of Greene on their loved leader, "worthy friend, and fellow." In corroboration of the above interpretation of the passage and the word, it is almost needless to say that Shakspeare undertakes a defence of his theatre in the conversation of Hamlet with the players. There again occur animadversions on the rivals and enemies of his stage and his players, whom he twice says they call common. There are words and phrases which may convey allusions to the savage treatment of him by Greene, in quoting a passage from one of his plays, "Henry VI." i. 4, and saying he had "a tiger's heart wrapt in a player's hide." There is also the criticism of Polonius on a speech as too long; and on a word "mobled" praised as good—good when he had found

fault with "beautified." Hamlet's railery of his condemnation and his preferences might apply to Greene and his productions. More passages might be adduced in detail which would exemplify "beautified" and the relations of Shakspeare with Greene and other dramatists, but they would be too long for this letter and your pages. W. J. BIRCH.

London: Sept. 12, 1885.

Mr. Tyler is excellently learned about this phrase, and it is very charming, as a mental exercise, to see him pursuing his pessimistic Hamlet even to the dissection *ad vivum* of the lady he most loves and admires. Of course, beauty is but skin deep, and the bones that underlie it must some day, in the charnel house, emit most noisome odours ere that beauty can reincorporate with Nature's purities. But, be Hamlet as pessimistic as he may, we are not driven by the phrasing to adopt the explanation suggested by Mr. Tyler's almost too philosophic reading. When a lover styles a lady "celestial" and his "soul's idol," and appends to that that she is also "most beautified," I think we should not read into the expression a cynical irony unless it be forced upon us by the context. Reasoning that is too curious unseats Reason. In fact, logic generally blunders by method into more and worse errors than the unassisted reason will, by accident, if left to itself and to its own light.

To *beautify* means in ordinary English "to embellish." "There is charity and justice; and the one serves to heighten and *beautify* the other." This is appropriate expression in the clear English of Atterbury. But we do not expect that in Shakspeare. Half his successes are secured out of the felicitous barbarity with which he uses words. The language was still running from the furnace molten in his day, and words would take any mould he chose to run them into. But since Locke has be-pestered the human mind with his unspeakably valuable chapter upon "words," the words themselves have grown cold in definition and have set; they have encroached upon the soul's freedom so much that she cannot any longer express her more agile movements with them; and as to the passions, she has since stood, either silence-smitten and dumb-founded, or she has been forced into the other extreme of lawlessness, to violently blurt them out *à la* Byron as a Bedlamite, with all human temperance and proportion lost sight of in the utterance. Instead of commanding her words as an immortal thing should do, the words command her, while Priscians and Purists restrict her and define.

In the free speech then of the autocratic Tudor-time, why may not *beautified* signify "made beautiful, created most lovely." Just as *stupefied* is "made stupid," *fortified* is "made strong." I think there is only one word in the language that slightly militates against this rendering. To *verify* has two meanings, one of which is "to test or examine the truth of a thing"; but in the expression "*that* verifies my forecast," the word returns to its simplest structural meaning.

Myself I would rather believe that Hamlet, in wooing his lady love, could, for the moment, divest himself of his pessimism, and behave chivalrously in love's harness, than that he should be so unmanly and unmannerly (for are they not one?) as to pay her a seeming compliment to the ear, all the while that he is deliberately meditating on catacombs and her mortal dissolution, when she must offend the nostril of one so little exercised in delicacy as even a swineherd. Surely, where it is not forced upon us, such an interpretation is more shocking than philosophic! C. A. WARD.

"PRIMER."

London: Sept. 12, 1885.

Through accident, it was not until to-day that I read Mr. A. J. Ellis's letter in the ACADEMY on the pronunciation of the word "Primer." I now send evidence of what that was three centuries ago. The title-page of the Primer of Edward VI. runs thus:

"A Prymmer or boke of priuate prayer nedeful to be used of al faythfull Christianes, Whiche boke is auctorysed and set fourth by the Kinges maiestie, to be taughte, learned, redde and used of al hys louynge subiectes. Continue in prayer. Rom. 12. Londini ex officina Vvilhelmi Seres typographi. Cum priuilegio ad imprimendum solum, 1553."

RICHARD F. LITTLEDALE.

VOX POPULI, VOX DEI.

Wark Rectory, Northumberland.

Whilst engaged in tracing the points of agreement in the old myths of Persephoné and Sitâ, the one embodied by Homer in his Hymn to Ceres, the other by Vâlmiki in the Râmâyana, I was led to notice the probable origin of the epigram, "Vox populi, vox Dei."

I think there is some doubt whether this saying can be traced beyond the time of Archbishop Mepham.

But the counterpart between Dêmophôn and Iakchos, the human foster-child of Dêmêter and her divine foster-child (the latter the mystic *daimôn* of Strabo x., p. 463), surely suggest the origin of the parallelism, Δημοφών Δαιμόφω.

At any rate the Dionysiac character of Iakchos, and the fact that his name is derived from the joyous cries with which the procession of this young god was accompanied, suggests a natural connection with Dêmophôn, the glorious son of prudent Celeus, who grew up in Dêmêter's arms like unto a god, neither eating food nor sucking. SAM'L. BEAL.

BABYLONIAN ASTRONOMY.

North Berwick: Sept. 12, 1885.

With reference to the interesting notice by Prof. Sayce (ACADEMY, August 29, 1885) of Mr. Brown's *Aratos*, in which the Professor states that the Greek celestial configuration of the globe is a copy of the Babylonian of 2000 to 2500 B.C.—perhaps 2084, and certainly not earlier than 2500—I believe we may get nearer its true date through Porphyry. He wrote that Calisthenes brought the Babylonian standard work on astronomy to Greece 2000 years before the time of Alexander the Great, so that the configuration of the stars and zodiacal figures which Eudoxos, and afterwards Aratos and Hipparchus, manipulated, would be, at least, as old as 2350 B.C. I regret I have no books near me wherewith to follow up this subject. The Chinese date their astronomical cycle and zodiac from 2640 B.C.

J. G. R. FORLONG.

THE "MEMOIRS OF DORA GREENWELL."

Southport: Sept. 13, 1885.

I can only make a very brief reply to Mr. Dorling's letter, for I am confined to bed by illness, and writing is difficult to me. Many words, however, are not necessary, for it seems clear that, with regard to the more important of the two matters referred to by Mr. Dorling, he is altogether right and I altogether wrong; and I have therefore only to acknowledge my error, which I shall remember with all the more regret on account of the somewhat supercilious tone by which my mistaken criticism was characterised.

This is another warning never to rely exclusively upon what seems the most distinct

recollection. Golborne was for many generations the house of my maternal forefathers; I visited there constantly as a boy; I knew it well during the years when Mr. Greenwell seems to have been the rector; and yet, even now, I can remember no other rector than the late Mr. Quirk, who died a few weeks ago, and who, curiously enough, was declared by a usually well-informed Manchester paper to have held the rectory for forty years. I mention these things not in support of a statement which I have already unreservedly withdrawn, but because they provide some explanation of what must have seemed not merely an extraordinary but an inexplicable blunder. I hope Mr. Dorling will be good enough to accept a very hearty apology.

With regard to the little orthographical matter, I think it will be found that I am right; but this is a mere trifle.

JAMES ASHCROFT NOBLE.

MR. J. CAMPBELL-SMITH.

Edinburgh: Sept. 14, 1885.

In reply to the letter of the Rev. Dr. Cheyne, in last week's ACADEMY, I would beg to point out that the mistake he has made arose from failing to distinguish between two different individuals who happen to have the same surname.

Mr. J. C. Smith, the author of *Writings by the Way*, which was reviewed in the ACADEMY of the previous week, was lately appointed Sheriff of Dundee. The gentleman whose obituary notice appeared in the *Scotsman* of July 6 was Mr. D. MacLeod Smith, Sheriff of Nairn, who had reached the age of sixty-four when he died, and had held the appointment of sheriff for twenty-three years, while the new Sheriff of Dundee is still a comparatively young man. The two were alike in this—that they both showed a taste for literature.

DAVID ANDERSON.

SCIENCE.

European Butterflies. By W. F. de Vismes Kane. With plates. (Macmillan.)

THIS handy and well-timed little volume is the careful work of an enthusiastic butterfly-hunter, who, with a strong love of Nature and Nature's productions, truly says that it is a source of surprise to those who have collected abroad, that so few add this delightful pursuit to the pleasures of their holiday on the continent; although it so happens that

"some of the most favourite winter resorts in the Riviera, and the most frequented localities and routes in the Pyrenees and in Switzerland, are among the best entomological hunting grounds. Up the Rhone Valley to Zermatt, and thence to the Riffel, a stream of tourists passes each July; and few are aware that in the course of that short journey more than 100 species are to be taken, and that in passing from the subtropical heats of the Rhone Valley through the successive climatic zones which are to be met with before he reaches the perennial snows of the Gornier Grat, and the peaks overhanging the Riffel, a collection of insects may be made which represents in temperature a difference of latitude as great as from Italy to Scandinavia, and comprising, with their varieties, almost twice as many species of butterflies as are to be taken in the British Islands. The best known passes—the Simplon, St. Gothard, and Albula—are perfect treasures of insect beauty, and the astounding profusion in which they are met renders any fear of exhausting the supply by a greedy collector superfluous."

After a short description of the *Rhopaloceros*

(club-horned) *Lepidoptera* or butterflies in general, as distinguished from the *Heterocera* or moths, excellent directions are given as to the modes of capture and preservation of the former insects; and some judicious observations are made with reference to the curious questions of local variation, seasonal dimorphism, and sexual dimorphism, some of Prof. Weismann's views being partially objected to.

The work is illustrated by fifteen plates containing full-sized representations of 129 species of butterflies executed by photography; isochromatic plates, prepared by Messrs. Attout Tailfer and John Clayton, of Paris, having been most successfully employed, whereby the obscure patterns of some of the specimens figured here have been reproduced with matchless accuracy of detail, and their specific characteristics rendered to perfection.

The descriptive text of the different species is written on the plan of Mr. Stainton's well known "Manual," numerous contractions of technical terms being employed, so that a great saving of space is obtained. Under each genus a table is given of the different species, enabling the student to discover the name of a specimen with the least possible trouble; and under each species there is a short but sufficient specific character, with careful notes of the local varieties of each (which have often been described as distinct species), and also of the locality in which each kind is found. We notice that the name of *Papilio Podalirius* is changed to *P. Sinon* of Poda, but cannot understand why on the same principle that of *P. Machaon* has not been altered to *P. reginae*; of *Polyommatus*—restricted here to the Copper butterflies, for which we think the name of *Chrysophanus* ought to have been retained—the "great Copper" (*P. dispar*) is mentioned as "formerly found in Cambridgeshire but now extinct." This result has entirely been produced by the draining of the fens in Hunts and Cambridgeshire, where formerly this splendid butterfly was so numerous that we remember, at the first meeting of the British Association at Cambridge, the local collectors brought boxes full of them to the meeting, selling them at sixpence a specimen, the price now by auction generally reaching two pounds! Although extinct in England, the species is represented on the Continent by *P. rutulus* of Werneburg, which is described as "a smaller continental representative of the extinct type." Of *P. chryseis* of Hübner, &c., "formerly found in England," the name is altered to *P. Hippothoe* Linn. We may also mention that our English "brown Argus" (the *Agestis* of previous English writers) appears under the name of *Lycena Astrarche* of Pergsträsser and that the *Salmacis* of Stephens (the Durham Argus), and the *Artaxerxes* of Fabricius (the Scotch Argus) are given as varieties of *P. Astrarche*.

We are sure our British collectors will be happy to learn that both sexes of a new British species of blues (the tailed *P. Argiades*) have just been taken on the heath in Dorsetshire during the month of August.

The mode of preserving caterpillars is not given in the Introduction, the processes being complicated, and requiring both great skill and time to ensure success, which very few visitors on the Continent can command; for the same and other reasons no descriptions of

the caterpillars are given in the work, a want which we think it would be beneficial to supply in a future edition.

There is an excellent Index of names and localities at the end of the volume, from which however we notice that the name of the "great Copper" (*P. dispar*) has been omitted.

J. O. WESTWOOD.

SOME BOOKS ON FRENCH PHILOLOGY.

Etymologische Untersuchungen auf dem Gebiete der französischen Sprache. Von Prof. Heinrich August Schötenack. (Bonn: Emil Strauss.) This book of about six hundred pages, modestly called, in its fuller title, "a Contribution to a Scientific Basis for Etymological Inquiries into the French Language," may truly be described as a standard work. No specialist can henceforth omit consulting it. It shows all the careful, conscientious, and minute research we are accustomed to find in the works of men like Jacob Grimm. If the long sentences (for instance, the very first one with which chap. i. opens) were broken up, and the paragraphs made more frequent, the book would, so to say, be perfect. The mass of scientific material contained in it is of the highest value, and arranged, upon the whole, in a very convenient manner, in language as succinct as possible.

Dictionnaire Synoptique d'Etymologie française. Par Henri Stappers. (Brussels: Muquardt.) This little volume makes no claim to original research, being avowedly a mere compilation from Littré, Scheler, and Larousse. We observe a considerable number of errors; but, on the whole, it is not often that the work of "mere compilation" is so intelligently and so usefully done as in this instance. The book contains etymologies of (we should guess) about 20,000 French words, arranged in groups under the words from which they are derived, with an alphabetical index at the end. The latter includes, for the sake of completeness, a large number of words the etymology of which M. Stappers considers to be unknown, and which are distinguished by being followed by the letter D, instead of a number referring to a paragraph in the text. Etymologies regarded as doubtful are carefully marked as such. The least satisfactory parts of the work are the sections devoted to words derived from the Celtic and the Germanic languages. Here M. Stappers seems often to have followed inferior authorities. An occasional excess of caution is a very pardonable fault in an etymologist, but the author might have ventured to give Bugge's interesting and fairly established derivation of *matelot* from the Old-Norse *mötunautr*. Another word marked as of unknown origin is *goémon*, which is obviously identical with the Welsh *gwmon*. M. Stappers has apparently little or no knowledge of Greek, and the words quoted from that language are frequently disfigured. In some cases the errors are, perhaps, due to the printer, but this excuse cannot serve for the omission of the initial *h* in *orkos*, *orama*, *edra*, &c. *Alpée* is given both as *aireo* and as *haireo*. However, notwithstanding these faults, the book deserves very high praise for its convenient arrangement and fulness of information. We hope M. Stappers will bring out a second edition revised by some competent scholar.

UNDER the title *Beiträge zur französischen Syntax des XVI. Jahrhunderts* (Erlangen: Deichert), Dr. Selly Gräfenberg has published a valuable analysis of the syntax of Marot and four contemporary writers, confining himself to the points in which their usage differs from that of modern French. The results are of considerable interest. The magnitude of the change which took place in the idiom of the

French language between the age of Francis I. and that of Louis XIV, is seldom adequately appreciated, even by those who are not unacquainted with the writers of the sixteenth century. This change was largely due to the influence of the grammarians, in whose hands the language no doubt gained in precision and logical consistency, but at a great sacrifice of flexibility and picturesqueness. The author has not always been careful to note the instances in which the idioms quoted by him survived into the classical period; for instance, the charming phrase *chacun en sa chacunière* is found in M^{me}. de Sévigné, though it is unfortunately now obsolete.

CORRESPONDENCE.

AN IRISH-ICELANDIC PARALLEL.

London: Sept. 14, 1885.

In Icelandic the noun *efni* "material," is frequently added to another noun in the genitive to denote a person designate or elect; thus *konungs-efni*, literally "material of a king," is equivalent to our "crown-prince" or "heir-apparent," *biskups-efni* to "bishop elect." I remember, in the far-off schoolboy days when I first began to read Icelandic, being much struck by this idiom, which I felt (rightly or wrongly) to be un-Teutonic. Such a collocation as *cyninges antimber* instead of *æbeling* or *geong cyning* would certainly appear very strange in Old English. In Old Irish, on the other hand, we find an exact counterpart of the Icelandic idiom. The regular Old Irish word for "prince" is *rigdomna*, explained by O'Curry (see Windisch's glossary to his *Irische Texte*) as "the material for a king, a prince, royal heir." The origin of the idiom is well illustrated by a passage in the Irish Notes in the *Book of Armagh* (Goidelica², p. 86): "Álías Pátríoc Dubthach im damnæ n-epsceup di a descilib di Laigrib, idón fer soér, socheniúil," &c. (P. asked D. for the material of a bishop from his disciples of Leinster, namely, a man free, of good family, &c.).

It is, of course, possible that this idiom may have developed independently in the two languages; but such a coincidence would be improbable, and the supposition that the Icelandic idiom was borrowed from Irish cannot be summarily rejected. I do not mean to suggest that the Irish and Icelandic words are in any way connected etymologically; but it seems quite reasonable to suppose that the use of the Irish word for "material" in a special sense may have suggested to a bilingual Icclander a similar use of his own word *efni*. It is also possible that *domne* or *damne* may have directly suggested *efni* on purely formal grounds. To a foreigner, with an imperfect mastery of the language, the collocation *indamne*, "the material," would suggest the division *ind amne* (nom. fem. or acc. masc.) quite as easily as the actual *indamne*. As *mn* for *fn* appears even in the oldest Icelandic MSS. (cf. Swedish *ämne* = Icelandic *efni*), it is easy to see how **amne* would naturally lead to *efni*.

HENRY SWEET.

CORRECTIONS IN THE TRANSLATION OF THE "SUTTA NIPĀTA."

Wood Green, N.

I.

An excellent and carefully edited text of the *Sutta Nipāta* has just been issued by the Pāli Text Society amongst its publications for 1884.

All who take an interest in Pāli philology and Buddhist literature will hail the appearance of so old and valuable a text. We are now able to compare Prof. Fausbøll's translation of the *Sutta Nipāta* in the tenth volume of the "Sacred Books of the East" with the

original Pāli, and can duly estimate the difficulty of rendering this sacred book into English. Based upon five MSS., the text of the *Sutta Nipāta* seems remarkably free from errors; yet a curious misreading has obtained the sanction of the editor, the MSS. probably offering no means of correcting the blunder. It occurs on p. 391, v. 1,048:—

“*Samkhāya lokasmin parovarāni
yassa jītaṃ n’atthi kuhiñci loke
santo vidhūmo anigho nirāso
atāri so jātijaran ti brūmiti.*”

This verse occurs in the *Anguttara Nikāya*, from which Prof. Fausbøll gives Dr. Trenckner’s quotation. Here again the reading is inaccurate:—“*Samkhāya lokasmin parovarāni yassa jītaṃ (or yasminñjitaṃ) n’atthi,*” &c.

The translator of course deals with what he finds in his text, and renders the foregoing verse as follows:—

“Having considered everything in the world . . . he who is not defeated anywhere in the world, who is calm without the fume of passion, free from woe, free from desire, he crossed over birth and old age, so I say.”

The translator takes *yassa jītaṃ n’atthi* to mean, literally, “to whom there is no defeat,” *jītaṃ* being here used as a noun. But *jītaṃ*, I venture to think, is never employed in the sense of defeat—cf. *jītaṃ apajitaṃ kayirā*, &c., = *victorious* . . . *cladem facere potest (Dhammapada, v. 105)*. The usual term for defeat is *parājayo* in contradistinction to *jayo* and *viṃjayo* (*Jāt. iii. pp. 6, 7; Dham. v. 201*). *Yassa jītaṃ* is here plainly a scribal blunder (cf. *Dham. v. 179*).

The editor gives the variant reading *yassañhitam* probably for *yassa ingitam*, and this again for “*yass’ ingitam*,” which gives good sense.

It seems that the older copyists had some difficulty with this verse, for the Sinhalese MSS. of the *Anguttara Nikāya* (Devadūta-vagga III. 4. 2) that I have consulted read *yasamsi-jitam* (or *yasmsi-jitam*), whilst the Burmese (Phayre) MS. has *yassiñcitam*, from which it is not difficult to see that the true reading is *yass’ iñjitaṃ*. “*Iñjitaṃ*” or “*ingitam*” means “motion,” limited often to “evil affections” (see *Dhammapada, v. 255*, “*N’atthi Buddhāna iñjitaṃ*” = “*Non est Buddhārum motus*”—cf., *Thera-gāthā, v. 386; Sutta Nipāta, v. 1041; Samyutta-Nikāya, v. 5*).

A copy of the Commentary to the *Anguttara*, prepared for me by the learned Buddhist priest Subhūti, reads *yass’ iñjitaṃ*, and says that the *satta iñjitaṇi* by which an Arahāt is unmoved are *rāga, dosa, moha, māna, ditthi, kilesa, duccharita*. Buddhaghosa’s reading is of course the true one, and must be admitted into the text.

II.

The following passage occurs in the *Sutta Nipāta* (v. 210, p. 37):

“*Aññāya sabbāni nivesanāni
anikāmayam aññataram pi tesam
sa ve muni vitagedho agidho
nāyūhati parāgato hi hoti.*”

This is rendered as follows in the “*Sacred Books of the East*” (vol. x., p. 34):

“He who has penetrated all resting places (of the mind and) does not wish for any of them, such a Muni indeed free from covetousness and free from greediness does not gather up (resting places) for he has reached the other shore.”

Prof. Fausbøll has translated *nāyūhati* (not in Childers) as if it were *nāvvyūhati*. The word *āyūhati* does not mean “to gather up,” but to “strive,” “use exertion,” “endeavour.” In Buddhist phraseology he who has gone to the further shore has reached Nirvāna. An Arahāt is free from passion, and has no internal struggles (see *Sutta Nipāta, v. 177*).

In the *Samyutta Nikāya, I. i. i.*, Buddha, in

answer to the question how he crossed the stream, replies:

- (a) “*Appatittham khvāham āvuso anāyūham ogham atarin ti.*”
(b) “*Yadā svāham āvuso santitthāmi tadāssu samsidāmi yadā svāham āvuso dyūhāmi tadāssu nibbuyhāmi.*”*

I.e.: “I indeed, not (now) exerting myself, crossed the shoreless stream.” [The commentary explains *anāyūham* by *avāyamanto*.]

“When, sir, I remained quiet, then, in fact, I sank; (but) when I exerted myself, then, indeed, I reached the shore.”

This notion is referred to again in the *Samyutta Nikāya, II. i. 5*:

“*yāva gādham labhati
nadisu dyūhāti sabbagattehi jantu
gādhañ ca laddhāna thale thito so
nāyūhati parāgato hi so ti.*”

“Until a man gets a firm footing (on the land) he strives with all his might and maint in the stream; but, when he has gained a firm footing, and stands on terra firma, he no longer strives, for he has reached the further shore” (see *Samyutta Nikāya, ed. Feer, p. 53*).

The Pāli root *yūh* corresponds to Sanskrit *yūh*; cf. *viyūhati* (or *vyūhati*), “to dig or gather up sand or dust,” and see *Suttavibhaṅga, part i.*, p. 48: “*pamsu viyūhanto*,” Com. to *Ambavatthasutta*.

III.

“*muniṃ moneyyasampannam tādāsam yaññaṃ āgataṃ
bhakutim vinayitvāna pañjalikā namassatha*”

(Ver. 484, p. 85).

In the translation (p. 79) the phrase *bhakutim vinayitvāna* is altogether disregarded, and there is no note to inform the reader that anything is missing.

“The Muni who is endowed with wisdom, such a one who has resorted to offerings,† him you should worship.”

Bhakutim vineti is to be compared with *bhakutim karoti* in the *Jātaka* book and *bhākutika bhakutika* in the *Vinaya* texts (see “Notes and Queries” in the *Pāli Journal* for 1884, p. 90). *Bhakutim vineti* means to put away frowning, hence, to have a calm, unruffled countenance, to put on a smiling face.

R. MORRIS.

SCIENCE NOTES.

At a meeting of the General Committee of the British Association held last Monday, the meeting for next year at Birmingham was fixed for September 1, and the appointment of Sir William Dawson as president was confirmed. At the same time Manchester was chosen for the place of meeting in 1887. The proposal for the formation of an International Association, to meet every five years, was referred back to the council for further consideration.

MR. JOHN RYAN, of King’s College, Cambridge, and also of London University, has been appointed to the chair of physics and engineering at University College, Bristol.

MR. STANFORD will publish immediately a large wall map of the British Isles on a scale of 11½ miles to an inch, showing the new parliamentary divisions. The topography of the map has been subordinated to the new electoral conditions, and will show clearly, by means of colour, the parliamentary counties which now supersede the civil counties for the

* *Nibbuyhati* is not in Childers’ Dictionary (see *Therī Gāthā, v. 468*).

† Literally “with all his limbs.”

‡ Should it not be “such a one who has attained to offerings,” i.e., by his merits as a sage?

purposes of parliamentary representation, the boroughs, and in figures the number of representatives for each. Plans of all parliamentary boroughs returning more than two members to the new parliament are given on a uniform scale of one inch to one mile, excepting those within the limits of Metropolitan London, which are drawn on the half-inch scale. Mr. Stanford will also publish a smaller map on the scale of twenty-five miles to an inch, giving much of the same information, though necessarily with less distinctness.

MR. STANFORD also has in the press a *Manual of Geology*, for students and general readers, by Dr. James Geikie, Murchison Professor of Geology and Mineralogy at Edinburgh. Dr. Geikie’s idea in writing the book has been to produce a text book at once thoroughly accurate, and yet in such a form as to attract not only the student, but also the general reader. The work will be profusely illustrated.

THE Institution of Civil Engineers has issued a list of forty-two subjects on which original communications are invited. For papers read during the past session, the Watt medal was awarded to Prof. H. S. H. Shaw; the George Stephenson medal to Mr. W. Stroudley; Telford medals to Messrs. P. W. Willans and W. G. Brounger; besides twelve Telford premiums, and eight Miller prizes to students.

THE Gilchrist (Entrance) Engineering Scholarship is open for public competition at University College, London, on September 28, and following days. The scholarship is of the value of £35 per annum for two years, and candidates must be under nineteen years of age on October 1. The subjects are mathematics, mechanical drawing, use of tools, &c.

THE next session of University College, Bristol, will begin on October 6. In the chemical department lectures and classes are given in all branches of theoretical chemistry, and instruction in practical chemistry is given daily in the chemical laboratory. A special practical class for clothworkers and dyers is carried on by correspondence; and excursions to some of the mines, manufactories, and chemical works of the neighbourhood are occasionally made. The department of experimental physics includes courses of lectures arranged progressively, and practical instruction is given in the physical and electrical laboratory. The department of engineering and the constructive professions is designed to afford a thorough scientific education to students intending to become engineers, or to enter any of the allied professions, and to supplement the ordinary professional training by systematic technical teaching. Those who attend the mechanical engineering course enter engineering works during the six summer months; and, in accordance with this scheme, various manufacturing engineers in the neighbourhood have consented to receive students of the college into their offices and workshops as pupils. The engineering laboratory has recently been provided with a powerful testing machine, and instruction in the use of tools is given in the workshop. Special courses in surveying have been arranged, and excursions for field practice are frequently made. In the botanical department practical instruction is given by means of the botanical gardens, which contains upwards of 1,000 specimens.

AN almost perfect skeleton of Steller’s extinct “Sea cow” (*Rhytina gigas*), from the pleistocene peat-deposits of Bering’s Island, has recently been acquired by the British Museum, and is now exhibited in the Natural History Galleries in Cromwell Road. When the German naturalist, Steller, was cast away on Bering’s Island in 1741 he found the *Rhytina* living in great numbers, and wrote a description of the

creature's habits. Though measuring, when fully grown, as much as thirty-five feet in length, and weighing between three and four tons, it was a harmless creature, living in herds in the shallow waters around Kamchatka and Alaska, and browsing upon the thick beds of marine vegetation fringing the coast. It has since become totally extinct, and its remains are difficult to procure. The remarkable specimen now in our possession has been described by Dr. Henry Woodward in the September number of the *Geological Magazine* and also in the *Journal of the Geological Society*.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

THE Clarendon Press is about to publish the first two of a series of *Anglo-Saxon Reading Primers*, under the editorship of Mr. Henry Sweet. They are intended to give extracts from the more important works of Old-English literature in a convenient form and moderate compass (not exceeding 100 pages). The texts are printed exactly as in the MSS., whose accents are carefully reproduced. Each has a glossary of such words and meanings as are not explained in the glossary to the *Anglo-Saxon Reader*. The first volume consists of *Selected Homilies of Ælfric*, the second of *Extracts from Alfred's Orosius*.

THE third fasciculus of the Phœnician section of the *Corpus Inscriptionum Semiticarum*, comprising the inscriptions of Gaul and Spain, and part of those of Carthage, is entirely printed so far as regards the letter-press, which extends to sixteen sheets. Eight of the plates are completed, and the remaining six are being proceeded with. M. Renan expects that the part will be submitted to the Académie des Inscriptions early in October. The first chapter of the Aramean section is in slips; the second chapter, containing the Aramean inscriptions from Assyria, is ready for press. The first fasciculus of the Himyaritic section will, it is hoped, very soon be ready for the printers.

UNDER the title of *Die Scheibaniade*, Prof. Vambéry has published an Uzbek epic, by Muhammad Salih, telling the story of Scheibani Khan, the great Turkoman conqueror of the sixteenth century. Beside the original text, printed from a unique MS. at Vienna, he has also given a German translation on the opposite side of the page, an introduction, and notes. The poem itself consists of 4,500 double verses, arranged in seventy-six cantos. The book, which is handsomely printed, with a facsimile illumination for frontispiece, is published for the author by Herr Kilian of Buda Pest, and can be obtained in this country from Messrs. Trübner.

IN the current number of the *Revue Celtique* (tome vi., no. 4), M. Gaidoz announces that he retires from the editorship of this magazine, which he founded in 1869. He is succeeded by M. d'Arbois de Jubainville, Professor of Celtic in the Collège de France.

THE new number of Kuhn's *Zeitschrift* contains the first of a series of essays by Bartholomæ on the Gáthas, and an explanation by Geldner of eight obscure words in the Avestā. Wackernagel and W. Meyer have some miscellanies on Greek and Latin grammar. Mr. Whitley Stokes has a paper on the neo-Celtic verb substantive, the forms of which he refers to no less than ten roots, and Prof. Thurneysen of Jena publishes his discovery of fem. *i*-stems in Old-Irish. His examples are: *Briqit* = Sanskrit *brhatī*, *adaig* ("night"), *caill* ("forest"), *cricc* in *fo-chricc* ("reward"), *taid-chricc* ("redemption"), *inis* ("island"), *mēit* ("quantum," "greatness"), and *sētig* ("wife"). To these may be added *airke* ("a pound"), *fēil* ("fes-

tival"), *fuil* ("blood"), *glais* ("stream"), *lia-thróit* (ball), *mōin* ("bog"), *raith* ("stronghold"), *rigain* ("queen") = Sanskrit *rājīni*, and *tāin* ("a driving"). He also finds in Irish (as he supposes for the first time) some remains of the fem. *u*-declension. But he has overlooked the fact that, as far back as 1870, Count Nigra published, in the *Revue Celtique*, i. 151, Mr. Stokes's explanation of *deug* or *deoch* ("a drink") as a fem. *u*-stem. Other such stems are *druth* ("harlot"), *luth* ("door"), *mucc* ("pig"), *much* ("mist"), and *orgun* ("smiting"), with its compounds *ess-orgun*, *frith-orgun*, *timn-orgun*, *tuargun*, and *turargun* ("robbery"). *Uall* ("pride"), quoted by Thurneysen as an *u*-stem, is really a feminine *ā*-stem; and the gen. sing. *uailbe*, which he cites from the Würzburg codex in support of his theory, is only a scribal error for *uaille*. Thurneysen also adds *síd* ("elfmound," and, in the plural, "elves") and *tír* ("land") to Ebel's list of Irish stems in *s*. But his identification of *síd* with Latin *sidus* ("constellation") is clearly wrong. *Sidus* seems to stand for **sigdus* (cf. *signum*) as *nūdus* for *nugdus* = Irish *nocht*. The Italic cognate of Irish *síd* seems the Sabine *noven-sides*, whence Latin *noven-siles*. Other Irish *s*-stems not mentioned by Ebel are *ag* ("cow," plural *aige*); *au* ("ear") = Latin *aus* in *ausculto*; *deas* ("god," plural *d-e*), cognate with Greek *θεσ* in *θεσφατος*; *glenn* ("valley"); *og* ("egg"); *onn* ("stone"), perhaps = Latin *pondus*; *sál* ("sea") = *σάλας*, and apparently *ad* = *ador*. The *gu* ("choice"), in *for-gu*, *ro-gu*, *to-gu*, *ucu* (= *ud-gu*) is = Latin *gur*, *gus*, in the Old-Latin *augur* ("presage": *Pro certo arbitrabor sortes, oracula, adytus, augura*, *Att. ap. Non.*, p. 488), and *augus-tus*.

FINE ART.

GREAT SALE OF PICTURES, at reduced prices (Engravings, Chromos, and Olographs), handsomely framed. Everyone about to purchase pictures should pay a visit. Very suitable for wedding and Christmas presents.—Geo. Raza, 118, Strand, near Waterloo-bridge.

The Gallery of Art of the Royal Institution, Liverpool. By William Martin Conway. (Seeley.)

To Londoners the Liverpool Gallery, which contains the collection of William Roscoe, is comparatively little known; but in the winter of 1880-81 they had an opportunity, at Burlington House, of making acquaintance of some of its most curious and interesting examples of early art, both Flemish and Italian. There were the two fragments of Giotto's fresco sawn from the walls of the burnt church of the Carmelites at Florence, representing "The Presentation of St. John the Baptist to Zacharias," and "The Daughter of Herodias receiving the Head of John the Baptist"; besides the interesting picture of "St. Bernardino Preaching," which was ascribed to Pesellino, and rashly said to contain a representation of the cathedral at Florence and portraits of several of the Medici. There were also the two strange and forcibly-painted panels ascribed to Michael Wohlgemuth, which have since been identified as the wings to a "Crucifixion" in the National Gallery (No. 1,049), ascribed in the catalogue of that collection to the Westphalian school of the sixteenth century; and last, and best, the undoubtedly genuine little Simone Martini, which represents with such a delightful, but reverent, *naïveté* the reception of the child Christ by His anxious parents after his absence "about His Father's business."

These pictures, however, by no means ex-

haust the treasures of the Liverpool collection, which contains some well-preserved and authentic examples of Byzantine art and of the early Florentine and Sienese schools, a strong Signorelli, an Ercole (di Antonio) Roberti Grandi, a fine Bonifazio, a probably genuine portrait by Lukas van Leyden, and, not to weary with too long a list, some vigorous examples of Tintoretto, including a magnificent sketch for the great "Paradise." Although a great many of the works in the gallery may be described as "school" pictures, and to many of the best it is difficult to assign a master's name with any certainty, the collection is of great interest to students, and well worth the attention which has been paid to it by Mr. Conway. It was, moreover, quite time that some more trustworthy account of it should be written than that contained in the present catalogue.

Although here and there I cannot entirely assent to an opinion of Mr. Conway's (as where he says that greater praise cannot be given to painters than that they hide their best work in corners), and once or twice his description of a picture seems a little too coloured with his own fancy (as when he asserts, with reference to the seated figure of the Virgin in the panel by Martini already referred to, that she has "failed from fatigue and must needs sit down"), he has executed a difficult task with ability. His grasp of the history of art and his acquaintance with recent scholarship is shown in every page; and he has resisted the temptation, so seductive to critics of the present time, to append an authoritative label to every doubtful work. Moreover, the essay is very readable, and is marked by original thought and genuine insight, as well as by knowledge and care. The work is in folio, and comprises but thirty-four pages of text, accompanied by twelve good photographs of some of the best pictures.

COSMO MONKHOUSE.

MARINUS VAN REYMERSWALE.

QUINTYN MASSYS is credited with the original conception of a picture, a half-length life-size painting of St. Jerome in his study, a skull before him, his volume of annotations beside him, and an open missal on the table with books, pen, ink-horn, and parchment MSS. These, with a half-burnt guttering candle in a brass candlestick on a shelf behind the olive-draped table, form the elaborately painted details. Among the thirteen known repetitions of this composition not one is signed by Quintyn Massys, while two at Madrid are signed by Marinus, of Reymerswale, with the respective dates, 1521 (41?) and 1535. A third such picture, signed and dated 1541, has lately been discovered at Louvain by the learned archivist of that city, Mr. E. van Even, in the possession of a private family, De Becker. M. De Becker bought it in May last, from the convent of the Colletine nuns in Lonvain; the nuns know only that it formerly belonged to St. Gertrude's Abbey, which foundation, doubly obnoxious to the French at the end of the last century for its piety and aristocracy, for it was a so-called "abbaye noble," was suppressed by the French Republic in 1797. The picture is in an excellent state of preservation; only in a few small spots the thin layer of paint has chipped off, probably in consequence of a blow, showing the panel beneath. The fineness of the execution, the multiplication of the details without crowding, the richness of the colouring undimmed by time, equal any other work I have seen of

Marinus, or Quintyn Massys. The figure of the saint, draped in noble folds of the red gown, with the cardinal's hat behind him, is painted and conceived with a striking realism. The thin aquiline nose, the bright brown eyes gleaming roundly from their sunken sockets, the long grey beard, the wrinkled skin drawn tightly over the fleshless and hairless cranium, give an impression of shrewd watchfulness for the sins of this world rather than devotion to a heavenly ideal; a moralist rather than a mystic this Jerome would seem to be. The long-pointed fingers displayed upon the table before him, reminded me of those of Marinus's "Money-changers," the pointedness and length exaggerated by the ascetic emaciation of the saint, the nails and the creases in the knuckles painted minutely. The signature is plainly to be seen on the back of a book upon which rests an open missal in the very centre of the picture. The full-page miniature displayed in the missal represents the Ascension of Christ, and in a narrow compartment below, the vanquishing of Evil in the form of a dragon, retiring confounded into the jaws of hell. The signature is the same which Dr. Waagen, on the Munich picture of "The Money-changers," misread "Maxing."

"Mazin'. me. fecit. 1541."

I have since seen an exact replica of this St. Jerome at the convent of the Black Sisters of Bethel, at Bruges. It is mentioned by Mr. Weale in his Guide as of the school of Quintyn Massys. As far as I could judge, without taking it down from the wall of the chapel, it seemed in every way equal to the one I had seen a few days before at Louvain. It lacks the signature, but if not by the hand of Marinus himself, it is by a very clever copyist. ANNIE R. EVANS.

CORRESPONDENCE.

ROCK EXCAVATIONS IN NORTH ARCOT DISTRICT, MADRAS.

Edinburgh: Sept. 15, 1885.

In the *Arcot District Manual* (pp. 203-4) Mr. Cox mentions some rock-caves within the bounds of Māmandūr village, five miles from Conjiveram, and supposed to be "of Jaina origin." But as the common people of that part of India have almost a habit of saying that any very old temple or other structure was made by the Jainas, or in the time of the Jainas, such a statement is of no historical value unless otherwise authenticated. My assistant, Mr. A. Rea, while in the neighbourhood last month, visited these caves. They are in a low hill which forms the east bank of the large tank or lake of Māmandūr, close to Narasapāiyam, and the two farthest north are near its base and face the east; the other two are considerably to the south, and higher up the hill.

Taking them in this order, No. 1 is a small oblong hall with two octagonal piers in front having bracket capitals and square blocks at the base and under the brackets, carved with a lotus flower on each face. In the back is a cell, the front of which projects a little into the hall and has a moulded base and cornice. In the cell is a Brahmanical altar or base for an image; and in the left end of the hall are the remains of an inscription in about nineteen lines, which formerly covered a space about 5 feet wide by 4 feet high, and is in a character that may be pretty safely asserted to be not later than the eighth century, and may be earlier. Unfortunately the greater part of it has peeled off, and only a few letters here and there are legible. Another inscription in one line is outside the front pillars, but I have not received the facsimile of it. The first, however, is probably coeval with the shrine, and relegates it to Pallava times.

The second cave has two rows of pillars similar to the first, but without ornament, and has three cells with figures carved in the spaces between their doors, similar to the Brahmanical figures in some of the caves at Mahābalipuram or Seven Pagodas. In this cave are two Tamil inscriptions, in characters similar to those of the Leiden and Tiruppvānam copper-plates. The first, in the left end of the hall, is in 13 lines about 4 feet long, and is 3 feet deep. It records that in the fifteenth year of Kopparakēsarivanma, two persons gave 45½ sheep to provide half the expense of a lamp to the god Vālisvaramudaiya Mahādeva. The second is in 19 lines, and covers a space about 4 feet square on the right wall, and, except a piece in the middle of the first five lines, is nearly entire. It records the gift, in the sixteenth year of Kōvirājarājakēsarivanma, of 46 sheep—also to pay half the expense of keeping a lamp burning. These inscriptions are evidently long subsequent to the date of the excavations.

Cave 3 is at the corner of a large rock of granitic gneiss midway up the hill, and is much larger than the others and with more cells; but it is quite unfinished, as is also No. 4, which has two piers in front and has been intended, like No. 2, to have three cells or shrines. It is thus evident that these caves of Narasapāiyam or Māmandūr are in no way connected with Jainism, but, like those at Mahābalipuram, are purely Brahmanical and probably of about the same age.

Mr. Rea has also recently visited Manimangalam and a number of other temples in the Chingleput district, with apsidal sikhāras, which were supposed to be of very early date. His report has not yet reached me; but from what I learn they may probably turn out to be of more recent date than was supposed. They seem to have been small Chola shrines, to which were added mandapas and courts in about the fifteenth century. JAS. BURGESS.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

MR. HUBERT HERKOMER'S School of Art at Bushey will open for its next session on October 5. Applicants must send examples of their work before September 25.

MR. A. BORGES, Director of the Fine Art Department of the Albert Palace, is organising an exhibition of pictures of Old London and its environs, and will be much obliged to any possessor of paintings, drawings, and engravings which fall within the scope of the proposed exhibition, who will communicate with him on the subject.

THE archaic statue of a bull, which was brought from Athens by Cockrell about sixty years ago, has been presented to the British Museum by Sir Charles Mills, of Hillingdon Court, near West Drayton, and is now on view in the Elgin room.

ONE of the masterpieces of Lucca della Robbia at Florence has been sacrificed to culpable carelessness. The cleaning of the magnificent church in the Via Nazionale was left to the assistant of a picture-dealer. This man set his ladder against the neck of one of the apostles; and the instant he began to ascend, the beautifully wrought terra-cotta head fell to the ground and split into fragments.

THE Conseil municipal of Paris has passed a resolution that all the statues in the squares and public gardens shall be furnished with inscriptions indicating the subject represented.

M. CROISY, the sculptor, has been appointed a chevalier of the Legion of Honour.

A SUBSCRIPTION is proposed for the erection of a monument to the memory of Jules Bastien-Lepage in one of the squares of Damvillers, his native town.

M. J. CAHEN, of Paris, will publish by subscription next month a collection of fifty plates, entitled *Costumes Militaires, 1789-1814*, drawn and lithographed by Charlet, with descriptive letterpress by Guillaumot fils.

PREPARATIONS are being made by the artist community of Düsseldorf for the celebration, on a handsome scale, of the seventieth birthday of Andreas Achenbach on September 29. There is to be an exhibition, consisting entirely of Achenbach's works, and a public banquet, which will be attended by a large number of artists from other places.

THE Historical Society of West Switzerland held its annual meeting at Freiburg on September 9. Prof. H. Carrard of Lausanne, gave an account of the newly-formed society, "Pro Aventico." The object, according to the rules which are now published, is systematic exploration of the remains of the great Roman city Aventicum, and the preservation of all "finds" as public property. The future excavations are to be conducted by members of the "Pro Aventico." A local society has been constituted at Avenches itself, the members of which engage to use all possible precaution to hinder any antiquities from being sold to private collectors until they have been first offered to the museum.

THE four hundredth anniversary of the birth of the painter Gaudenzio Ferrari was celebrated on August 22-25, in his native province of Valsesia. At Valduggia, where he was born, a school of art has been founded in his honour; and at Varallo, the chief town of the province, a statue has been erected to his memory, executed by Signori P. della Vedova and Giuseppe Antonini.

THE *Kunstchronik* of September 10 contains the first part of an article by Dr. J. P. Richter, pronouncing decisively against the correctness of the ascription to Leonardo of the "Ascension" discovered a year ago in the lumber-rooms of the Berlin Gemäldegalerie.

THE battle of the Venice Sketchbook is continued by M. Eugène Muntz in the current number of the *Gazette des Beaux Arts*. He takes, of course, the Raphael side, and argues with exemplary moderation, bringing up in good order all the evidence available, adding several new instances of the similarity between the drawings and the pictures by Raphael, and replying vigorously to some of Morelli's arguments. The paper, which will be concluded in the next number, is illustrated by facsimiles of drawings, and is an important contribution to the controversy. M. Georges Lafenestre's second article on the Haarlem Museum is illustrated with an etching by M. H. Toussaint, after the fine portrait of Van Berensteyn, by Franz Hals, recently acquired by the Louvre.

IN *L'Art* (Sept. 1), M. Leehoff has etched the second of Baron Alphonse de Rothschild's curious pictures of Pierrot by Decamps. This shows Pierrot disturbed in his repast by the apparition of a rabbit from a hole near his feet. Among other papers is one on the decorative designs of M. François Ehrmann illustrated by his fine composition of "Les Lettres, les Sciences, et les Arts de l'Antiquité," which is to be reproduced in Gobelin tapestry for the decoration of the Salle Mazarine at the Bibliothèque Nationale. We are glad to see that the merit of the *Magazine of Art* is warmly recognised in an article by the editor.

MUSIC.

HEREFORD MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

II.

Hereford: Sept. 12, 1885.

THE performance of the "Last Judgment" on the Wednesday evening of the festival was, perhaps, as perfect in effect as could be. Spohr's music is sometimes held to be inadequate to the dread solemnity of such themes as he sought twice or thrice to illustrate. It is certainly beautiful in form, harmonious, and sweet, giving the impression of great finish, which would but ill accord with the almost Calvinistic, incomplete theology of the theme of M. Gounod's latest work; but Spohr's theology here is kindlier, and his music does not stray into the mistaken path of descriptive spiritual terrorism. The duet for soprano and tenor, "Forsake me not in this dread hour," the solo "I saw a new heaven," proclaimed by Mdme. Albani, and the quartett "Blest are the departed," were especially fine features in a noteworthy production, to which the then admirably controlled choir and orchestra contributed their full due. The other principals were Mdme. Patey, Mr. Lloyd, and Mr. Santley. The effect of the oratorio's solemn beauty, and of the completeness of its performance, was surely added to by the sense of the age and the long continued religious uses of the surrounding cathedral, which the labour and thought of five generations had reared securely in remote unsettled times.

Bach's cantata, "A stronghold sure our God remains"—the second item on the same evening—needs no comment beyond this, that one of numerous church pieces written in a day when if the anthem exceeded fifteen minutes the clergy were not charged with Ritualistic offences against a Church Association, it presented its great composer in but sorry form, and disappointed many who, in the year of Bach's bi-centenary, would have welcomed his music. Nor, we fear, is this to be rectified by its inclusion in the Bristol programme next month. The attraction of Thursday morning was Herr Dvorak's "Stabat Mater," a recent work of original and rare talent, which has before been commented on; which also should be often performed till a large public appreciate the music's suitability to the spirit of the hymn, its sympathetic grasp and expression by the composer. This performance regrettably afforded an instance of the inartistic self-insistence which even the greatest singers sometimes fall into. It is unnecessary to say that when they thus forget the music and the composer's directions in lieu of forgetting themselves, they are no longer the greatest artists. Mdme. Albani, gifted with rarest vocal quality and dramatic expression, occasionally does herself an injustice in this regard.

Mr. C. H. Lloyd's "Song of Balder," for soprano solo (Miss Annie Williams) and chorus, was duly produced at the Thursday's concert. It is a clever little work, reflecting musically with success and some originality the emotions of the eternal round of day, night, and returning dawn; or, further symbolised, of the round of the recurrent seasons. The poem is by Mr. F. E. Weatherley, and its production here is to be commended, merits apart, from the local connexion. Besides the composer's intimate association with the three choirs, the author was formerly a student at the Hereford School, though, we believe, a native of Portishead, Somerset. An example is thus set to Bristol; where, however, the Committee not only announce no new work, nor recent work of first importance, but continue to avoid the local resources of orchestra, conductor, and cathedral churches; while the three choirs do their work admirably, under the control of their cathedral organists. One condemnatory word

must, however, be said of these festivals, that the church prayers at the close of each occasion are entirely out of place after music, the most lofty, impressive, and adequately performed. We wish the practice might be discontinued.

MUSIC NOTE.

MR. W. A. BARRETT, vicar choral of St. Paul's, will deliver a course of ten lectures on "The Historical Development of Glee and Part-Songs" at the City of London College, in connexion with the Society for the Extension of University Teaching. The introductory lecture will be given on October 1, at 8 p.m., and the others on each succeeding Friday. They will be illustrated by glees and part-songs, and, at the close of each lecture, work will be done in class.

AGENCIES.

London Agents, Messrs. W. H. SMITH & SON, 186 Strand.

Copies of the ACADEMY can also be obtained every Saturday morning in EDINBURGH of Mr. MENZIES; in DUBLIN of Messrs. W. H. SMITH AND SONS; in MANCHESTER of Mr. J. HEYWOOD. Ten days after date of publication, in NEW YORK, of Messrs. G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

TO

THE ACADEMY.

(PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.)

	YEARLY.	HALF-YEARLY.	QUARTERLY.
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
If obtained of a Newsvendor or at a Railway Station . . .	0 13 0	0 6 6	0 3 3
Including Postage to any part of the United Kingdom . . .	0 15 2	0 7 7	0 3 10
Including Postage to any part of France, Germany, India, China, &c.	0 17 4	0 8 8	0 4 4

BICKERS & SON, the originators of the System of Cash Discounts, SUPPLY all NEW BOOKS in General Literature at a reduction of 3d. in the 1s., and Law and Medical at 2d. in the 1s., for cash.

A Choice Selection of Standard Works in calf and morocco binding, suitable for the Library or for Presentation, also for School and College Prizes, always on hand. Orders by post carefully and promptly executed. Catalogues post-free. 1, Leicester-square, W.C.

NEW NOVEL AT ALL LIBRARIES.

Just ready, crown 8vo., cloth, price 6s.

A LIMB OF THE LAW: a Novel. By EDWARD RAE. London: WYMAN & SONS, 74-76, Great Queen-street, W.C.

Just ready, in paper boards, 1s.

A RUINED SANCTUARY. By LOUISA BIGG, Author of "Clare Walsman."

"It is one of the most substantial shilling stories we have read for some time."—*Hereford Mercury*. London: WYMAN & SONS, 75, Great Queen-street, W.C.; and all Booksellers.

Crown 8vo., cloth boards, price 2s. 6d., post free.

EDWARD III. and Other Poems, Ballads, &c. By YORK WEST.

Crown 8vo., cloth boards, price 2s., post free.

MIND and BRAIN. By Edwin Dean, M.D., LL.D. Section I. The Physiological Argument. Section II. The Psychological Argument.

LONDON: ALEXANDER & SHEPHEARD, 21, CASTLE STREET, HOLBORN; and all Booksellers.

HURST & BLACKETT'S LIST.

THE REV. A. G. L'ESTRANGE'S NEW WORK.

Just ready, in 2 vols., with Illustrations, 21s.

THE PALACE and the HOSPITAL; OR, CHRONICLES OF GREENWICH.

By the Rev. A. G. L'ESTRANGE, Author of "The Village of Palaces," &c.

MR. J. C. JEFFERSON'S NEW WORKS.

Now ready, in 2 vols., 8vo., 30s.

THE REAL SHELLEY: NEW VIEWS OF THE POET'S LIFE.

By JOHN CORDY JEAFFERSON, Author of "The Real Lord Byron," &c.

"Mr. Jefferson shows strenuous study of his subject, and of all the materials which can be brought in aid of it; he grapples with everything that turns up, sees every point sharply and precisely, and expounds all with great energy and vigour from his own side of the question. . . . We should have liked to give some extracts from this important book, but, having been at pains to define and discuss its contents, we have no further space for the purpose."—*Athenaeum*.

THE NEW NOVELS.

DOROTHY DRAKE. By Frederick H. MOORE. 3 vols., crown 8vo.

WHAT'S HIS OFFENCE? By the AUTHOR of "THE TWO MISS FLEMINGS," &c. 3 vols.

"A love story with a sensational and well-constructed plot. There are several telling situations which are worked out in a manner that shows considerable knowledge of human nature."—*Morning Post*.

THE VERGE of NIGHT. By PERCY GREG, Author of "Ivy: Cousin and Bride," &c. 3 vols.

"Mr. Percy Greg has so intermingled the political and the domestic action in his clever novel, that they make a unity which enables the reader to follow the development of character and events with untiring interest."—*Scotsman*.

THE LAW FORBIDS. By Katharine KING, Author of "The Queen of the Regiment," &c. 3 vols.

"There is much interest in Miss King's new story."—*Athenaeum*. "We find in 'The Law Forbids' that wholesome, breezy freshness which forms the atmosphere of Miss King's preceding stories."—*Spectator*.

SNOW in HARVEST. By Ida ASHWORTH TAYLOR, Author of "Venus' Doves," &c. 3 vols.

"A graceful and well-written story. It is a distinct improvement upon 'Venus' Doves.' There is more variety of character and Miss Taylor's grasp of it is firmer, while her analysis of moods and motives is closer and better sustained."—*Academy*.

ENTANGLED. By Miss Fairfax BYRNNE, Author of "A Fair Country Maid." 3 vols.

A FAIRE DAMZELL. By Esme STUART. 3 vols. (Next week.)

UNIFORM SIX SHILLING EDITIONS.

DONOVAN: A Modern Englishman. By EDNA LYALL, Author of "We Two," &c.

WE TWO. By Edna Lyall, Author of "Donovan," &c.

BOOKS FOR THE COUNTRY AND SEASIDE.

Each Work complete in 1 vol., price 5s. (any of which can be had separately), bound, and illustrated by

Sir J. GILBERT, MILLAIS, HOLMAN HUNT, LRECH, POYNTER, BIRKET PORTER, TENNIEL, J. LASLETT POTT, &c.

HURST & BLACKETT'S STANDARD LIBRARY

OF CHEAP EDITIONS OF POPULAR MODERN WORKS.

Sam Slick's Nature and Human Nature. By Amelia B. Edwards.
John Halifax, Gentleman. By Mrs. Oliphant.
The Gracioso, and the Cross. By F. W. Robinson.
Eliot Warburton. By the Author of "John Halifax."
Nathalie. By Miss Kavanagh.
A Woman's Thoughts about Women. By the Author of "John Halifax."
Adam Graeme. By Mrs. Oliphant.
Sam Slick's Wise Saws. By the Author of "John Halifax."
Cardinal Wiseman's Pope. By the Author of "John Halifax."
A Life for a Life. By the Author of "John Halifax."
Leigh Hunt's Old Court Suburb. By the Author of "John Halifax."
Margaret and her Bridesmaids. By the Author of "John Halifax."
Sam Slick's Old Judge. By the Author of "John Halifax."
Darien. By Eliot Warburton.
Sir B. Burke's Family Romance. By the Author of "John Halifax."
The Laird of Norlaw. By Mrs. Oliphant.
The Englishwoman in Italy. By Mrs. Greville.
Nothing New. By the Author of "John Halifax."
Freer's Life of Joanna of Albret. By the Author of "John Halifax."
The Valley of a Hundred Pines. By the Author of "John Halifax."
Burke's Romance of the Forum. By the Author of "John Halifax."
Adèle. By Miss Kavanagh.
Studies from Life. By the Author of "John Halifax."
Grandmother's Money. By F. W. Robinson.
Jefferson's Book about Doctors. By the Author of "John Halifax."
Mistress and Maid. By the Author of "John Halifax."
Les Misérables. By Victor Hugo.
St. Olave's. By the Author of "Janita's Cross."
Lost and Saved. By the Hon. Mrs. Norton.
Sam Slick's American Humour. By the Author of "John Halifax."

HURST & BLACKETT, 13, Great Marlborough-street.

HUGH CONWAY'S NEW BOOK.

NOW READY, price 1s. (postage 2d.).

"AT WHAT COST?"

BY THE LATE HUGH CONWAY.

At all Bookstalls and Booksellers. LONDON: J. & R. MAXWELL.

J. & R. MAXWELL'S ANNOUNCEMENTS.

A NEW NOVEL BY A NEW AUTHOR.
In 1 vol.; at all Libraries; price 10s. 6d., extra cl. (post 6d.)
HIS GOOD ANGEL. By Arthur Ready.

A well-constructed Society novel of an interesting character, dealing in the vicissitudes of sporting and fashionable life in town and country.

A NEW SOCIETY NOVEL BY A NEW AUTHOR.
In 1 vol.; price 2s. 6d., cl.; 3s. 6d. half-mor. (post 4d.)
PAUL STERNE. By Cicely Powell.

A story concerned with an interesting study of human nature in the German Fatherland, and the ill-effects of a loveless marriage de convenance.

CHEAP EDITION OF MRS. POWER
O'DONOGHUE'S NOVELS

Price 2s. boards, 2s. 6d. cl.; 3s. 6d. half-morocco (post 4d.)
UNFAIRLY WON. By Mrs. Power
O'DONOGHUE, Author of "A Beggar on Horse-
back," &c., &c.

"An exciting and well-told story."
Illustrated London News.

CHEAP EDITION OF MRS. J. K. SPENDER'S
NOVELS

Price 2s., bds.; 2s. 6d., cl.; 3s. 6d., half-mor. (post 4d.)
PARTED LIVES. By Mrs. J. K. Spender,
Author of "Mr. Nobody," "Both in the Wrong," &c.
"A singularly attractive and well-told tale."
Morning Post.

NEW CHEAP UNIFORM EDITION OF "RITA'S"
NOVELS.

Price 2s., bds.; 2s. 6d., cl.; 3s. 6d. half-mor. (post 4d.)
FRAGOLETTA. By "Rita," Author of
"Dame Durden," "Corinna," &c.
"A fascinating story; full of interest throughout."
Saturday Review.

CHEAP UNIFORM EDITION OF E. SPENDER'S
NOVELS.

Price 2s. bds.; 2s. 6d., cl.; 3s. 6d., half-mor. (post 4d.)
SON and HEIR. By E. Spender, Author
of "A True Marriage," "Restored," &c.
"A remarkable and brilliant novel."
Standard.

Price 1s.; paper covers, 1s. 6d.; cloth limp (post 2d.)
BARON MUNCHAUSEN: an exciting
Story of Travel and Adventure.

LONDON: J. & R. MAXWELL, 35, St. Bride-street, E.C.,
And at all Bookstalls, &c.

LONDON LIBRARY, ST. JAMES'S SQUARE, S.W.

VICE-PRESIDENTS.—Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, M.P. His Grace the Lord
Archbishop of Dublin, Lord Tennyson, E. H. Bunbury, Esq.
TRUSTEES.—Earl of Carnarvon, Earl of Rosebery.

The Library contains 107,000 Volumes of Ancient and Modern Literature
in various Languages. Subscription, £3 a year with an Entrance-fee, or
£2 with Entrance-fee of 10s.; Life Membership, £25. Fifteen Volumes are
allowed to Country, and Ten to Town, Members. Reading-room open
from Ten to Half-past Six. Catalogue supplemental (1875-80), price 5s.
to Members, 4s. Prospectus on application.
ROBERT HARRISON, Secretary and Librarian.

MEMORY & SUCCESS.

PHYSIOLOGICAL ART OF NEVER FORGETTING.
Wholly unlike Mnemonics. Lost Memories restored.
The worst made good, and the best better. Any book
learned in one reading. Speaking without notes. Pros-
pectus, post-free, with opinions of Dr. ANDREW WILSON,
Mr. RICHARD A. PROCTOR, and others.
Prof. LOISETTE, 37, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON.

REPRESENTATIVE BRITISH ORATIONS.

With Introductions and Explanatory Notes,

By CHARLES KENDALL ADAMS.

3 vols., 16mo, Roxburgh binding, in elegant cloth box, 15s.; without box, 13s. 6d.

UNIFORM WITH THE ABOVE.

REPRESENTATIVE AMERICAN ORATIONS.

"Good English and stirring eloquence, to say nothing of noble sentiment."—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

LONDON: T. FISHER UNWIN, 26, PATERNOSTER SQUARE, E.C.

AUTOTYPE.

AUTOTYPE BOOK ILLUSTRATIONS (SAWYER'S COLLOTYPE)

are printed direct on the paper with suitable margins
any size up to Demy, 22 inches by 17 inches. This pro-
cess is noted for its excellence in

Copies of Ancient Manuscripts;
Copies of Coins, Seals, Medallions;
Copies of Pen-and-Ink Sketches;
Copies of all Subjects of which a
Photograph can be taken;

and is largely employed by the Trustees of the
British Museum, the Palaeographical, Numismatical,
Antiquarian and other Learned Societies, and by the
Leading Publishers.

"Put up a Picture in your room."—LEIGH HUNT.

THE AUTOTYPE FINE-ART GALLERY, 74, NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.

Catalogues, 163 pp., 1s. 6d., post-free.

"AUTOTYPE IN RELATION TO HOUSEHOLD
ART." With Three Illustrations, 21 pp., free to any
address.

THE AUTOTYPE COMPANY.

Second Edition, price 5s.

SLIGHT AFFECTIONS: their Nature and
Treatment. By DONALD S. DEALE, F.R.S.
London: J. & A. CHURCHILL.

BY LIONEL S. BEALE, M.B., F.R.S.,
Professor of Medicine in King's College.

URINARY and RENAL DERANGEMENTS and CALCULOUS DIS-
ORDERS. 5s.

100 URINARY DEPOSITS. In Eight Plates. 5s.
HOW TO WORK WITH THE MICROSCOPE. 100 Plates. 21s. (Harrison.)

THE MICROSCOPE IN MEDICINE. Eighty-six Plates. 21s.
BIOPLAST: an Introduction to Medicine and Physiology. 6s. 6d.

ON LIFE and on VITAL ACTION. 5s.
THE MYSTERY OF LIFE. 3s. 6d.

LIFE THEORIES and RELIGIOUS THOUGHT. 5s. 6d.
THE "MACHINERY" OF LIFE. 2s.

DISEASE GERMS. (Sold Copies only.) 8s. 6d.
KIDNEY DISEASES, &c. 14 New Edition preparing.

LONDON: J. & A. CHURCHILL.

WILLIAM TYNDALL'S FIVE BOOKS

of MOSES, called the PENTATEUCH, printed A.D. 1530. Re-
printed verbatim, compared with the Edition of 1534, Matthew's Bible of
1537, Stephen's Bible of 1540, and Luther's Das Alte Testament of 1534;
together with the Chapter Summaries and Marginal Notes from Matthew's
Bible, the Marginal Notes of Luther, and Prolegomena.

By J. I. MOMBERT, D.D.

This Edition of the First English Translation of the Pentateuch, now for
the first time reprinted in separate form, is made from the copy in the
Lenox Library, New York.

The Edition is limited to 500 copies.

oyal 8vo, large paper, price in cloth, 31s. 6d.

LONDON: S. BAGSTER & SONS, LIMITED, 15, PATERNOSTER-ROW.

Crown 8vo, cloth boards, price 2s., post free.

THE CONFLICT of OLIGARCHY and DEMOCRACY. By J. ALLANSON PICTON, M.A., M.P.

CONTENTS: The Origin and Growth of the English
Oligarchy.—Causes and Hindrances of Reform.—The
Relation of Political Reform to Social Progress.—The
Land Monopoly.—The Distribution of Wealth.—Demo-
cratic Morals.

"The book deserves the widest possible circulation.
It may be read with advantage alike by the timid Con-
servative and by the eager Radical."—*Weekly Times.*

Third Edition, crown 8vo, cloth, price 1s. 6d., post free
**LESSONS from the RISE and FALL of
the ENGLISH COMMONWEALTH.** By J.
ALLANSON PICTON, M.A., M.P.

CONTENTS: Introductory.—Treason and Loyalty.—
The Limits of Moral Force.—The Limits of Physical
Force.—The Sources of Popular Enthusiasm.—"Re-
publicanism: Form and Substance."

The *Echo* says:—"There is no writer now living who
knows the Commonwealth period so well, or who is so
far qualified to draw lessons from it for our own times.
His little book is full of thought and noble teaching.
It may be commended as a work of solid value and
great political usefulness."

PEOPLE'S EDITION.—Price 6d., with PORTRAIT.
(Special terms for quantities.)

JOSEPH MAZZINI: a Memoir by E. A. V.,
with two Essays by MAZZINI: "THOUGHTS on
DEMOCRACY" and "THE DUTIES of MAN."

"We earnestly commend it, especially to young
readers, and trust it may have the large circulation it
deserves. The life of this good man and noble patriot
is stimulating and instructive, and his essays worthy of
earnest consideration."—*Nonconformist and Independent.*

Crown 8vo, cloth, price 2s., post free.

STUDIES in PHYSICAL SCIENCE. By
W. J. MILLAR, C.E., Secretary to the Institution
of Engineers and Shipbuilders in Scotland, Author
of "Principles of Mechanics," &c.

LONDON: ALEXANDER & SHEPHEARD,

21, CASTLE STREET, HOLBORN; and all Booksellers.

Adopted by the School Board for London.

Now ready, price 7s. 6d. the Set of Twelve Copies in a
Wrapper, size 23 by 33; Mounted on Twelve Boards,
7s. 6d. extra; or on Six Boards, both sides, 4s. 6d. extra.

Coloured Freehand Drawing Copies

FOR CLASS TEACHING.

These copies are ADAPTED from specimens of various
styles of ornament, and are specially suitable for class-
teaching. THE COLOUR makes the copy attractive to
children, enables them to distinguish the form more readily,
and induces a habit, so useful to draughtsmen, of looking
at and comparing masses or spaces instead of simply ob-
serving outlines. It is not intended that the colour should
be copied by the children, though, when possible, the
teacher will find it useful to allow this practice as a reward
for careful drawing.

LONDON:

ALEXANDER & SHEPHEARD, 27, Chancery-lane, W.C.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1885.

No. 699, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

Italy and Her Invaders, 476-553. By Thomas Hodgkin. Vols. III. and IV. (Oxford: Clarendon Press.)

THERE is something that fascinates the imagination in inquiring into the *origines* of civilisation, and to Mr. Hodgkin it has been a labour of love to trace the changes by which Italy passed from the ancient into the modern world. The characters of the combatants, too, have all the interest of romance. Theodoric and Boethius in Italy, Justinian and Belisarius and Narses from the East, are names that still live. Nor can our author refrain from regretting the fall of the Ostrogothic kingdom, which condemned Italy to the loss of her unity for so many ages. Theodoric, whose career is traced with extreme care, made every effort to weld the Goths and Romans into one people, and was seconded by the most enlightened of his Roman ministers, such as Cassiodorus and Boethius. If Italy could but have been wholly dissevered from the wreck of the ruined empire!

Not many would now thoroughly join in Dante's praise of Justinian's policy—

"And to my Belisarius I commended

The arms, to which was Heaven's right hand so joined,

It was a signal that I should repose."

Belisarius himself has been admired in all ages, and the legend of "date obolum Belisario" has always been a favourite story. But his work was most disastrous. With a barbarous host of Huns and Herulians and Gepidae, that had little title to be called a Roman army, he overthrew the Vandal kingdom in Africa, and thus unconsciously removed a powerful barrier which might, in the next century, have arrested the progress of Mohammedanism. Then, on pretence of marrying Theodoric's daughter Amalasuntha, he overthrew the Gothic power in Italy, and took Rome, and then defended it against the desperate rally which the Goths made when Theodoric's unworthy successors had given way for the heroic Totila, the last of the Goths. But in doing so, Belisarius did but prepare the way for the Lombards and Franks; and in the siege of the city ancient Rome perished, and with her many of the treasures of Greek and Roman learning. "This is the last time that Rome in her glory will be seen by mortal man. The things which have befallen her up to this time have been only alight and transitory shocks." But, as a whole, Rome, the golden city, the city of consuls and emperors, the city of Cicero's orations, of Horace's idle perambulations, of Trajan's magnificent constructions, yet stood when the Gothic war began. In the squalid, battered, depopulated cluster of ruins, over which, twenty-eight years later, sounded the heralds' trumpets, proclaiming that the

Gothic war was ended, it would have been hard for Cicero, Horace, or Trajan to recognise his home. Classical Rome we are looking on for the last time. The two celebrated libraries of Greek and Latin authors in Trajan's forum perished.

"There was the Chaldean history of Berossus, there were the authentic Egyptian king-lists of Manetho, there was Livy's story of the last days of the Republic and the first days of the Empire, there was Tacitus's full history of the conquest of Britain, all that Ammianus could tell about the troubles of the third century and the conversion of Constantine, all that Cassiodorus had written about the royal Amals and the dim original of the Goths. It may be doubted whether for us the loss of the Bibliothecae Ulpiae is not even more to be regretted than that of the library of Alexandria."

And the old senate perished, the old Patriarchate, and with them the classical tradition itself and the ancient culture; and, in great measure, the ancient language.

And for what and for when was all this ruin wrought? To carry out Justinian's expensive and showy policy, which is as much condemned by Joannes Lydus, the civil-service clerk of Constantinople, in his treatise *De Magistratibus*, as by Procopius himself.

"With these high notions of prerogative in his mind, Justinian became one of the most ruinous governors to his empire that the world has ever seen. The reader need not be reminded of the dreary story of fiscal oppression which in Constantinople, in Africa, in Lydia, has already met his view. The eighteen new taxes, the stringently exercised rights of pre-emption, the cruel *angaria* which, like the French *corvées*, consumed the strength of the peasant in unremunerated labour: all these made the yoke of the Emperor terrible to his subjects. And yet, notwithstanding this extreme rigour in collecting the taxes, the reproductive expenditure of the empire was not attended to; the aqueducts were not kept up; the *cursum publicum*, or public post, the best legacy received from the flourishing days of the empire, was suffered to fall into irretrievable ruin. Everywhere the splendour of the reign of Justinian—and there was splendour and an appearance of prosperity about it—was obtained by living upon the capital of the country. Everywhere, by his fiscal oppression, as well as by his persecuting attempts to produce religious conformity, he was preparing the provinces of the East, pale, emaciated, and miserable, for the advent of the Moslem conquerors, who, within a century of his death, were to win the fairest of them, and were to hold them even to our own day."

This is Mr. Hodgkin's case against Justinian, and it is all true. And yet, how was it possible for a Roman emperor not to seize the chance of recovering the West, for the Roman people and clergy not to join him against the foreign king! They were driven on by the memories of their past history, and our regrets are fruitless. And is it certain that the degenerate Vandals in Africa, under such kings as Gelimer, would have kept off the the Moslem, or that kings like Theodahad or Witigis, in Italy, could have kept out the energetic Lombards and Franks?

As in the previous volumes, so in these, Mr. Hodgkin's translations are good and well chosen for illustration, and the literary sections on Cassiodorus and Boethius are among the best in the book. On the vexed question of Boethius's condemnation it is shown that probably Boethius advocated some right of

appeal from the senators to the emperor, which looked like treason to Theodoric.

In iv. 47, there are some valuable remarks on the recolonisation of South Eastern Italy by the Greeks in Byzantine times, after that country and Sicily seemed to have been thoroughly Latinised. Church affairs receive a good deal of attention incidentally when they illustrate the history; but we are not yet come to the Rome of the Middle Ages, the city of sacred shrines and relics and pilgrimages. The chapter on St. Benedict at Monte Cassino is especially interesting. In his preface Mr. Hodgkin expresses his hope that the reader may not be alarmed by finding that in two large volumes he has only traversed a period of seventy-six years, and promises a more rapid progress through the two next centuries. In truth, the historical material now becomes scanty. Procopius, the historian of Belisarius and the Ostrogoths, is the last of the great line of historians of the West, beginning with Caesar, who were soldiers and statesmen, and upheld the idea of the state. With Gregory of Tours, the historian of the Franks, we begin the line of mediaeval writers whose views of history are based on St. Augustine's *City of God*, and who disregard the old civilisation and the world which is soon to vanish away.

Mr. Hodgkin, of course, recognises his great obligations to Dahn's admirable works on *The Kings of the Germans*, as well as to many special books, such as Binding on the Burgundians, and for personal information to Mr. Bryce, who is preparing to write the history of Justinian. He has added much to the vividness of his descriptions by his visits to Italy, as, for instance, in his account of the march of Belisarius's men across Italy to Rimini, or of the siege of Osimo. We cannot deny that our author's zeal for his subject has made his book somewhat diffuse; but no reader will take it up without profit.

CHARLES W. BOASE.

The English and Scottish Popular Ballads.

Edited by Francis James Child. Part III.

(Boston: Houghton, Mifflin, & Co.;

London: H. Stevens & Son.)

It seems sad, at first sight, that Englishmen should leave literary work which specially belongs to them to be done by Germans and Americans. Our only Early-English lexicons have been compiled by Germans: one, complete, by the late Dr. F. H. Stratmann; the other, fuller, but as yet incomplete, by Dr. E. Mätzner. The only Shakspeare lexicon worthy of the name is by a German, too, Dr. Alex. Schmidt. The only journals devoted to the English language are published in Germany and edited by Germans. The new Variorum Shakspeare is by an American, Dr. Horace H. Furness. And now we have the only fit edition of our best English and Scotch ballads by an American too, the well-known Chaucer scholar, Prof. F. J. Child, of Harvard. The neglect of books like these by English writers and publishers is doubtless due to the small and slow pay they bring in, and to the non-teaching of the history of our language in English schools when the present generation of writers and publishers was in its teens. Possibly the next generation may reach the present standard of the Hennigers

and Prof. Vollmöller in Germany, and turn out their Elizabethan plays, &c., in Elizabethan spelling, and not in Victorian or Edwardian. But for the happy inconsistency of the English nature, there would have been before now a league to secure the acting of "Hamlet" in three-button coats and top-hats.

But English neglect of large portions of our work has had this advantage—that it has enabled Americans and Germans to come forward and assert their co-ownership with us in our language and in our great writers of the past. And it is with no common pleasure that a Chaucer student stretches out his hands right and left to Ten Brink in Strassburg, and Child in Harvard; a Shaksperian student to Schmidt in Königsberg, and Furness in Philadelphia; while the ballad lover confesses gladly that no one else has done such admirable work at our old popular ballads as Prof. Child is doing and has done. In my belief there is no other man living who is yet capable of doing it.

In his two previous parts, Prof. Child has given 53 ballads. In the present part he gives 29; and among them are several of the best—"Sir Patrick Spens," "Child Waters," "Clerk Saunders," "Lord Lovel," "Little Musgrave," &c., besides "King Estmere," "Sir Cawline," "Sir Aldingar," &c., from the Percy Folio. Of each ballad, Prof. Child gives every known version, many of them unearthed by himself for the first time. Thus of "Sir Patrick Spens" he has 18 versions, of "Child Waters" 10, of "Little Musgrave" 14. To each ballad, also, he gives an Introduction, which is a model of closely packed information, and in which he sketches the story, summarises the differences of the versions, discusses the source of the ballad, gives parallels in the different languages of Europe, and then enumerates the translations. As a sample of work, which I feel it almost an impertinence to praise, so thorough and good is it, I point to the introduction to "Sir Aldingar" in the present part, pp. 33-44. After mention of where the two main English and Scotch versions are printed, the story of each is sketched, and the English shown to be the original one. Then an account is given of the Scandinavian cousin-ballad, "Ravengaard og Memering," of which there are eleven versions (eight Danish), besides a Norwegian copy, two Färöe ones, and an Icelandic version. The story of the old Danish version is then outlined, and the differences of the later ones from it stated. Then follow accounts of the Norwegian, Icelandic, and Färöe ballads, and a comparison of the names of the hero. Next comes the historic source, the story of Gunhild, the daughter of Cnut the Great, and William of Malmesbury's telling of it, compared with the ballad. Matthew Paris's account follows. The history is discussed, and set beside those of Richarda, wife of the Emperor Charles III., A.D. 887, and of Gundeberg, wife of the Lombard King Ariold, about 630. These stories are then told, and shown to link on to that of Olivia or Sibilla in the Charlemagne cycle. Her story is excellently narrated, and its Färöe variants given. Then the Spanish, French, Dutch, and German versions of this story are shortly stated. Next, the early English romances of *Sir Triamour* and the *Earl of*

Toulouse are shown to be a form of the story of Sibilla, and are cleverly summarised. To show how closely Prof. Child packs his information, I copy his paragraph after his account of the *Earl of Toulouse* (p. 42, col. i.):

"Of this story, the following are repetitions, with variations: (1) *Miracle de la Marquise de Gaudine*, MS. of about 1400, Paris et Robert, *Miracles de Notre Dame*, ii., 121 ff; (2) the German *Volksbuch*, *Eine schöne und liebliche History vom edlen und theuren Ritter Galmien*, printed 1539 or earlier, upon which Hans Sachs founded his play, *Der Ritter Galmi mit der Hertzogin aus Britanien*, Keller, VIII., 261; (3) the Danish poem, *Den kydske Dronning*, by Jeppe Jensen, 1483, Brandt, *Romantisk Digtning*, II., 99 ff; (4) a tale of *Bandello*, Second Part, No. 44, *Amore di Don Giovanni di Mendoza e della Duchessa di Savoia*, printed 1554; (5) the French prose romance, *L'Histoire de Palanus, Comte de Lyon*, ed. A. Terrebasse, 1833, put before 1539. In (1) a dwarf is made to conceal himself in the lady's chamber; in (2) a scullion to boast that he is the object of her passion; in (3) a servitor is the instrument of treachery; in (4) a young gentleman; in (5) this machinery is dropped, and a slanderous letter does the mischief. In none of these is the lady a German empress; in (5) she is an English queen; in (2) of British birth. In all there is a reciprocal predilection on the part of the lady and her champion."

Then follow the stories of the Spanish ballad and the Provençal chronicles, with Prof. Child's brief summing up, and a list of the translations of the ballad. Its three versions, and notes on the text follow. This is a fair sample of the thorough way in which the whole book is done.

To anyone who has not tried his hand at this kind of work, my unstinted praise of Prof. Child's editing may seem an exaggeration; but, having tried it myself, I can only say that I have never seen more conscientious and better work in my life than Prof. Child's. The book is an honour to its editor and America. It ought to find its way into every real English library, and it will prove a mine of sterling ore to every student who digs into it. F. J. FURNIVALL.

The Berkeley Manuscripts. A Description of the Hundred of Berkeley and of its Inhabitants. By John Smyth, of Nibley. Vol. III. Edited by Sir John Maclean for the Bristol and Gloucestershire Archaeological Society. (Gloucester: Bellows.)

THIS third volume of the Berkeley MSS., which contains Smyth's account of the several parishes in the Hundred of Berkeley will probably be found more interesting by the generality of readers than the *Memoirs of the Lords of Berkeley Castle*, which formed the subject of his two preceding volumes. Gloucestershire is one of the few counties in England which can boast of several historians, but none of them can be compared with Smyth, so far as he goes; for the fullness and accuracy of his parochial history establish his superiority as a local historian over Sir Robert Atkins, and every other author who has written about the antiquities of Gloucestershire. At the same time, Smyth's labours were confined to a single Hundred, and he ceased to write in the reign of James I.; and a book with these

drawbacks must be reckoned among the materials of local history to be consulted only for occasional reference. Such books will engage few readers except professed antiquaries, although they abound with curious information not to be found elsewhere; and, therefore, as they cannot be expected to command a sale proportionate to their merit, they are precisely the class of books which are reproduced with advantage at the cost of the local archaeological society. Few societies in our time can claim credit for a better investment of their funds than the Bristol and Gloucestershire have made in undertaking the publication of Smyth's Berkeley MSS.

Among the information for which we should look in vain in a modern county history of more pretension is the collection of local proverbs and of the peculiarities of the local dialect. This is the more valuable because in Smyth's time every English county had its own phrases and grammar, which made it easy to distinguish from what part of England a man came as soon as he opened his mouth. It seems that a native of Berkeley Hundred commonly inserted the letter *y* between words ending and beginning with consonants; so that if he was asked where he was born, he answered, "Where shu'd *y* bee *y* bore, but at Berkeley hurns, and there begis, each was *y* bore." The use of "each for I" was specially puzzling to foreigners, as everyone was called who was not a hundredor. The proverbs are, for the most part, commonplace enough, and the most remarkable among them are too coarsely worded to be quoted in the ACADEMY.

The parishes are treated alphabetically, beginning with Alkington and ending with Wortley; and Smyth takes occasion in his account of the first to discourse on husbandry in general, and to explain the best method of preparing the soil for crops by marling and manuring. He was an enthusiastic admirer of agriculture, which

"I account the best and most harmlesse of all bodily exercises, despised of none save foolles; ever by the wisest sort held the most noble, as sustayninge the life of all men: which hath drawne mee alonge from the title of Marle used in Alkington to digress."

We read, also, that before the civil wars of York and Lancaster husbandry was conducted by villeins or bond-servants, who worked under the oversight of the manor-reeve, and were bought and sold by deeds of grant. The latest deed of manumission among the Berkeley muniments bears date in the beginning of the reign of Henry VII.; and Smyth does not hesitate to justify villeinage and to express his conviction that it has never been legally abolished, and might be revived with advantage.

"I conceive (which also a learned writer hath lately published) that the lawes concerninge Villenage are still in force, of which the latest are the sharpest; But nowe, saith hee, and that most truly in mine opinion, since slaves were made free which were of great use and service, there are growne up a rabble of Rogues, cutpurses, and the like mischievous men, slaves in nature though not in lawe: And if any thinke this kind of dominion not to bee lawfull, yet surely it is naturall."

It is characteristic of Smyth's description of a parish that he never forgets to tell us the name

of the tutelary saint to whom the church was dedicated, and the day on which the church feast was kept. The old custom of keeping as a feast in each parish the day of the tutelary saint still survived from Catholic times, and Smyth had no sympathy with the Puritanical spirit which attempted to suppress these sociable gatherings. He takes occasion to say in describing the hills surrounding Cowley—

"Where to behold younge men and maids ascendinge and discentinge and boies tumberinge downe, especially on Comunion daies in the afternoones what times the resort is greatest, bringeth noe small delight to many of the elder sort also delightinge therein."

His dislike to the new fashion of strict Sabbatical observance is quaintly expressed in his account of Stinchcombe, where the second Sunday after the feast of Pentecost was known as Blu-meade Sunday. The name was derived from a meadow called Blu-meade,

"where the younger sort of both sexes accustomed in the afternoon of that day to meete from the Townships adjoininge to dance, leape, wrastle, and disport themselves till eveninge; of late yeares by some severe and rigid Catoes exclaiminge against such recreations, quite discontinued . . . For myself I subscribe to the Kinge's declaration; and like well, in this my decrepit age, to walke in somer-time, on Sundaeis after Eveninge Prayers, with my wife to Hodleys Green betweene our two houses, and there to behold my neighbour's children and servants, with yours and mine owne, to runne at Barley-breakes, dance in a ringe, and such like sports as they like best; A laudable recreation, which hath no oppugners save wayward dispositions, and men of too sterne a judgment, as though the text of Solomon were Apocriphall, That,—There is a time for all things."

Smyth's account of the River Severn, and of the fish which is caught in it, is one of the most entertaining chapters in the book. Berkeley Hundred is traversed by this noble river for eighteen miles, "not accomptinge crookes, turnings, or meanders"; and we are assured that, to Smyth's own knowledge, fifty-three different sorts of sea fish had been caught in the river. The fishing was free to the hundredors, who might take for themselves whatever fish they could catch, except those called royal and galeable fishes. The royal fishes were the sturgeon, seal, and porpoise, which were exclusively reserved to the Lord of Berkeley. Galeable fishes were the salmon, shad, and lamprey, which were subject to the custom of what was termed the gale. The fishermen set his own price on the fish caught, and took them to the lord, who had the option of taking the fish at half price or refusing the fish and taking half the value from the fisherman. The lord's dues were farmed usually by a "galeor" in each manor; but the tax was practically modified by the local custom, that if the fisherman could get his fish to land and put grass into its mouth before the galeor called to him, such fish were freed from payment of gale. Severn salmon was always famous, and it was a saying among epicures that salmon and venison were never eaten together in perfection, "for the goodness of the Salmon goes out when the Bucke comes in; And comes in when the Bucke goes out." But the rarest and most precious of Severn fish was the lamprey, which comes up the

river about Christmas, and remains there five months. This was, in the twelfth century, the most prized of royal dainties; and every schoolboy knows that King Henry I. died from a surfeit of lampreys. King John and his successor were equally fond of this fish, and a fine of forty marks was imposed on the county of Gloucester in 1199 for the king's pardon for default in supplying him with lampreys. The demand for this delicacy encouraged speculators to forestall the market; and the sheriff was commanded, in 1226, to proclaim that no one would be allowed to buy lampreys taken in the Severn to sell them again, lest the price should be raised by regrators. The public records abound with entries showing that Henry III. and his queen were inordinately fond of Severn lampreys. The sheriff of Gloucestershire received, year after year, royal writs to procure them for the king's table, and to take care that they arrived in good condition. He was directed, on March 4, 1237, to send by his cook, baked, all the lampreys he could get while the king was at Canterbury; but when the court came nearer Severn, he was to send them unbaked, so long as they could arrive sweet to eat. The same sheriff is directed (February 27, 1241) not to suffer anyone else to buy lampreys during Lent, but to send all he could get to the king wherever he might be. The supply in Lent, 1243, was 188 lampreys, which cost the king £12 7s. 3d. This, however, was a low price compared with the next century, for Lord Berkeley sent to King Edward III., in December, 1368, six lampreys, which cost him £6 7s. 2d. They got cheaper as the season advanced, for when the Abbot of Glastonbury sent six lampreys in the following April, the cost was only £1 11s. 6d.

It is clear from Smyth's remarks about the best part of the salmon, that he was a bit of an epicure and liked good living; and many readers will find it one of the redeeming features of this book that we are constantly catching between the lines a pleasant glimpse of the author himself. To those who care to study his writings, he stands confessed a cheery old Tory, who was a lover of ancient customs, and disliked changes of all kinds, who delighted in good living and merry-making, and (what is more rare) took pleasure in his old age in seeing young people enjoy themselves in their own way.

My notice of these three volumes would be incomplete without some recognition of the skill and taste with which the printer has accomplished his task. The paper and type employed are singularly choice and appropriate, and it is highly creditable to the English provincial press that it has proved itself capable of producing work of a quality which could not be excelled in any capital in Europe.

EDMOND CHESTER WATERS.

Analogous Proverbs in Ten Languages. By Mrs. E. B. Mawr. (Elliot Stock.)

A COMPLETE comparative dictionary of European proverbs would obviously be a work of immense value and interest; but it is likely long to remain among desiderata. The range of accurate linguistic knowledge which the preparation of such a book would require has,

perhaps, never been possessed by any single individual; and even a scholar who was fully qualified in this respect might well find a lifetime too short for the amount of research which would be necessary for the satisfactory accomplishment of the task. If a book of this kind is ever written, it will be due to the combined exertions of many different labourers. In the absence of any complete work on this subject, all who are interested in "Völkerpsychologie" ought to give a cordial and indulgent welcome to any partial attempts to throw light upon it. Mrs. Mawr's little volume is very far from being a perfectly satisfactory performance even within its own limits; but, in spite of its faults, it is a real contribution to the science which, "in all human probability," some learned German or other has already named Comparative Paroemiology.

The plan adopted by the author is to arrange a number of English proverbs in alphabetical order, and to place under each of them the proverbs corresponding to it (if they can be found) in nine other languages—Roumanian, French, German, Italian, Spanish, Dutch, Danish, Portuguese, and Latin. In general, only one proverb in each language has been given under each heading, although it would in many cases have been easy, and would have added to the interest of the work, to quote two or three analogues in one foreign language for the same English phrase. It is a pity that Mrs. Mawr has unnecessarily restricted the circulation of her book by the omission to furnish literal English translations of the foreign proverbs. If this had been done, the volume would have been rendered interesting to a tolerably wide circle of readers. In its present form it is quite useless to persons who know no language but their own; and it can be studied as a whole only by the very few people who can manage to spell their way through a collection of sentences in nine foreign tongues. It is difficult to understand the reason of this strange defect in a book which bears so much evidence of industry in its preparation. What is still more curious is that Mrs. Mawr has gone out of her way to inform the reader that the proverb, "Stuff a cold and starve a fever," has its parallel in the Chinese "N go cha pao teou," but has not thought it necessary to explain how nearly these mysterious words agree in meaning with the somewhat questionable maxim of English folk-medicine.

The comparative study of European proverbs suggests many interesting questions, which perhaps cannot be fully answered until the whole body of materials has been collected. The fact that the several nations of Europe possess many analogous proverbs is no doubt in itself worth noting, but it is a fact which only excites curiosity instead of satisfying it. We want to know how the resemblance is to be accounted for in each particular case. Many of the proverbs, indeed, which Mrs. Mawr has quoted as parallel have really nothing in common, and others simply express universal human sentiments in perfectly obvious language. Others, again, are mere quotations from the Bible, or from other books which have had an extensive circulation in many languages. Aesop's fables, of course, have supplied many of the common proverbs of Europe, and it is possible that not a few

might be traced to Dionysius Cato and other similar writers, who were often quoted by mediaeval preachers. There remain, however, many instances in which proverbs of purely popular origin have either been borrowed by one European nation from another, or else have been inherited by the different peoples from a common primeval source. An example of the proverbs which have descended from prehistoric antiquity is perhaps to be found in the saying, "Speak of the devil and he is sure to appear," the devil having, in the Teutonic (not in the Neo-Latin) versions, taken the place of the wolf as the personage whom it is thought dangerous to mention. In Holland (according to Mrs. Mawr) and in Yorkshire we find the saying, "Little fishes taste sweet" (meaning that small gains are acceptable), a survival, most likely, from the days before the Angle settlement in Britain. The borrowing of proverbs by one nation from another has probably been chiefly owing to the influence of translations of popular books. *Don Quixote*, for instance, has caused many Spanish proverbs to be naturalised all over Europe. Still, it is possible that the spread of proverbial sayings may, in a larger degree than we should readily suppose, be due to oral intercommunication between different nations. A phenomenon which has never been fully explained is the rapidity with which, in ages when there was little reading and when travelling was difficult and infrequent, newly coined words and idioms spread themselves from one extremity of a large country to the other. We seem to meet with something analogous to this in the diffusion of proverbs over many different countries. Among the common proverbs whose wide prevalence seems most inexplicable are "As poor as a church-mouse" and "He that is born to be hanged need not fear being drowned," which are found in equivalent words in nearly every Teutonic and Romance language. The latter is quoted by Mrs. Mawr in Danish with a humorous addition, "unless the water goes over the gallows." It would be curious to know by what channel we get our English saying, "There's many a slip 'twixt cup and lip"—an almost literal rendering of a Greek line ascribed by Heraclides to a certain Ancaeus, King of Samos:

πολλὰ μετὰ πῆλιν κύλικος καὶ χεῖλεος ἄκρον.

Several foreign proverbs expressing the same thought are quoted in this book, but the English form is the only one which preserves the original wording.

Mrs. Mawr dates her preface from Bucharest, and the Roumanian proverbs she quotes are the most novel feature of her book. They are, however, not quite so interesting as might have been expected, as most of them are to be found in nearly the same form in some of the other languages. "Money is the devil's eye," however, is a decidedly original expression of a common sentiment. Other good proverbs are, "Under the fairest stone a scorpion lies hid," and "One's neighbour's hen is always fatter than one's own." It seems the Roumanians have the saying "Diamond cuts diamond," which, so far as we can learn from Mrs. Mawr, is not proverbially used by any other nation except ourselves.

As Mrs. Mawr speaks of having issued some interleaved copies of her book, it is to be presumed that she looks forward to publishing another edition. Among the faults which require correction, in addition to the absence of translations above referred to, I may mention that many of the proverbs are placed under entirely wrong headings, and that there is an extraordinary number of misprints—due, it is charitable to suppose, to the author's having been unable to correct her proofs. It would be an improvement if, instead of retaining the dry dictionary arrangement, Mrs. Mawr would work up her material into a more readable form, tracing, as far as possible, the origin and history of the proverbs she quotes, and showing what light they throw on the national character of the peoples by whom they are used.

HENRY BRADLEY.

O'Shea's Guide to Spain and Portugal.
Edited by John Lomas. Seventh Edition.
(Edinburgh: Black.)

WE welcome heartily a new edition of this useful guide to Spain. In plan it differs from most guide-books. Instead of giving a description of places in their geographical order, the names are arranged alphabetically. This method has its advantages and disadvantages. It renders easy the finding of a given place; but it must be irksome on a journey to have to turn to widely sundered pages because the name of one town begins with B and its neighbour with V or Z.

As far as we can judge without personal trial, the present edition has been carefully revised with regard to routes, railways, conveyances, hotels, &c. A few more of the last-named might have been indicated in Madrid. The new routes and railways in the north-west seem to be accurately given. Mr. Lomas cuts the ground from under our feet when he laments that more space could not be afforded to the cities of the north-west.

Any adverse remarks that we have to make on this work fall rather under the head of general information than on particular routes and descriptions. Though not to the extent of some other guide-books, this still sins a little in respect to notices of modern Spain. The editor might, we think, have been a little more severe in the excision of antiquated matter, and somewhat more daring in the introduction of new. In the following disjointed remarks, we consider ourselves to be simply following out the request for further information with which the preface concludes.

P. xxi. Very useful and cheap maps of separate provinces, which are generally to be had in the chief towns, have been published of late years. They are generally based on Coelho's maps, or on official surveys, and often supersede those of Madoz's Dictionary here recommended. In geology, we consider M. Verneuil's maps as out of date. Far better are those of the Comision de la Mapa geologica, and in many instances those published by local and provincial geologists. In the chapter on Mines, pp. xxv.-xxvii., much should now be cut out; although the short-

comings are sometimes corrected by the information given subsequently under particular places, yet not every reader may know where to look for such. The table of production in 1860 is absurdly wrong, and worse than useless. It may have been official, but the official character of statistics in Spain, especially of past years, is no guarantee of their exactness. Not nearly enough is said of the recent development of the coal mines of the Asturias, and those of Palencia are quite unnoticed.

But it is in the lists of references to books and authorities that we think a change is most needed. We do not expect a guide-book to be either a history of literature or a dictionary of bibliography, but the notices given should be really useful to the traveller. Following a tradition that may have had some reason fifty years ago, references are almost always given to rare and early works. Then such things might have been found cheap in Spain. Now almost every secondhand bookseller possesses Quaritch's catalogues and marks his prices thereby. Such works can be bought no cheaper in Spain than in London. An account of the best modern editions and reprints, and some information about recent literature, would be more useful to the reader. The collections of Ribadeneyra and of Baudry are mentioned; but the one is in quarto and the other in octavo, the well-printed cheaper duodecimos of Dubrull at Madrid, and of Brockhaus at Leipzig, are unmentioned, still less the tiny volumes of the Biblioteca Universal at five-pence each. At Barcelona some of the rarest works have been reprinted in almost too cheap editions. The Biblioteca Científico-Literaria of Seville is another good collection, and contains a duodecimo edition of Abu Zaccaria's *Libro de Agricultura*, far more suitable to ordinary purses than the one in two folios noticed p. xliv. Under Catalonia or Barcelona something should have been said of the notable literary revival of Catalan, and of the fine illustrated works published at Barcelona. Spaniards feel somewhat keenly the undue contempt of the English for their recent literature and art, and such a paragraph as that on p. 262, col. 2, should, we think, be no longer allowed to stand. Many a tourist would gladly exchange some of the descriptions of well-known pictures for more information on recent, and living, and rising artists.

In the chapter on the Basque Provinces are several excusable misprints in Basque. The native name for the language is "Eskuar," not "Eskara"; the Basque stick is "Makila," not "Makilia"; the name of the moon may be "Light of the dead," but Harghi is only *light*, the full name is Illhargia; so with cemetery, "Herria" is the country only, Illherria is "the land of the dead." It is useless to refer to Chahos's "good Dictionnaire Basque, Français, Espagnol, et Latin." It is very rarely to be met with, and but a fragment was ever printed.

Strictures of this kind do not affect the general value of a guide-book. All who have worked on such manuals know that absolute accuracy is impossible. No one will regret taking this present work as his guide on a tour in Spain.

WENTWORTH WEBSTER.

GERMAN TRANSLATIONS OF THE BIBLE BEFORE LUTHER.

Die deutsche Bibelübersetzung der mittelalterlichen Waldenser in dem Codex Teplensis nachgewiesen. Von Dr. Herman Haupt. (Würzburg: Verlag der Stahel'schen Universitäts-Buchhandlung.)

THE critic who wishes to take as his sole standard of merit in a historical work the partial and scholarly investigation of a mind trained to research may well despair as he reads the mass of current English and German literature on mediæval matters. In England, it is true, there seems no reason why anything but rubbish should be written. In our universities no training is offered in mediæval thought, and its language, mediæval Latin, is dubbed a barbarism unworthy of scientific study. Matters mediæval are left to the antiquary, in general a worthy dilettante, who spends his days in his office, and his evenings in reading papers before a local society, papers replete with every variety of surprising philological and historical suggestion. Sometimes the antiquary edits a mediæval text (occasionally German!) and accompanies it by a preface which would be a disgrace to English mediæval scholarship, if we pretended to have any. As there is no opportunity for training—shortly, no mediæval school—so there is no disgrace in our paucity of mediæval scholars; of those we have, almost all owe their training to German teachers. In Germany, on the other hand, there is no want of schools or scholars; but, unfortunately, a great need of unbiased researchers—men whose sole object is to ascertain the truth of history, regardless of any religious or political opinions. Scholars in Germany are essentially Protestant or Catholic, and so much is this recognised that some booksellers mark the one class of writers or the other with an asterisk, so that their customers may easily separate the sheep from the goats. It is almost impossible to find a German mediævalist (I would except such men as Maurenbrecher, Geffcken, Kamp-schulte, and one or two others practically of the past) who does not prostitute his scholarship to a pre-conceived religious opinion, and so remain blind to all but one side of a question.

These remarks are not suggested so much by the treatment as by the subject of Dr. Haupt's book—namely, the pre-Lutheran Bible translations. We expect to find nonsense written and talked about these translations in England, for the reasons we have stated above; and our expectations are more than fulfilled. In Germany—where the whole history of them might long ago have been thrashed out had a little of the spirit of Grimm been left—men are only painfully arriving at the truth by a long process of balancing Catholic against Protestant. The whole history of the subject is sadly characteristic of the blindness produced by religious controversy when it enters the field of scholarship. At one time not only the German Protestants believed, but leading Protestant historians stated as a fact, that Luther had translated the Bible for the first time. Then, when the existence of eighteen previous editions could no longer be disguised, it was broadly asserted that they never reached the people, that they were

based only on the Vulgate, that “die Sprache ist unbeholfen schwerfällig und weder genau im Sinn noch treffend im Ausdruck” (so Goedeke!). This was met by the proof that their language was a perfect mine of folk expression, homely and true; nay, further, it was shown that Luther, so far from translating from the original Greek, had, in the New Testament, to a great extent merely modernised the old German Vulgate. The September Bible was only a natural growth out of the version of the *Codex Teplensis* of the fourteenth century. For a moment the Catholics appeared to have check-mated the Protestant scholars; then a great flash of inspiration struck Herr L. Keller; and now Dr. Haupt, seizing the torch of truth from that *Gelehrte*, has rushed with it headlong forwards. The version of the *Codex Teplensis*, the version of the eighteenth pre-Lutheran German bibles, is not the work of some laborious Catholic monk, not to such a source does the great Luther owe any assistance: it is the work of heretics, shortly of Protestants—namely of the German Waldenses. The so-called German Vulgate is not Catholic, it is intimately related to the Romaunt version of these Piémont heretics!

Such is the statement which Dr. Haupt calls upon us to accept. Is it true? We must confess that with the material at present before us it is impossible to judge. Of one fact, however, we are certain—that Dr. Haupt's pamphlet has by no means convinced us. The statement *may* be true, but he has not, in our judgment, proved it. We do not believe that any definite opinion can be formed on the relation of the four or five apparently independent German translations which exist in MSS. either among themselves, to the Vulgate, or to other translations, till German scholars fulfil the very necessary task of editing these four or five MS. translations, together with the printed pre-Lutheran version and its variants in parallel columns. How much longer shall we have to wait before German scholars become conscious of their duty in this respect?

We may briefly note the method of Dr. Haupt's proof. Attached to the *Codex Teplensis* are seven Articles of Faith. These certainly bear a general resemblance, at least in the three articles quoted, to the parallel articles in a creed of the Waldenses. But there are even here very considerable variations, and there seems nothing to hinder both having had a perfectly orthodox Latin original. An attempt is then made to show that the *Sieben Heiligkeit der Kirchen* which follow these Seven Articles in the *Codex Teplensis* are also Waldensian in character. They do not, however, agree either in order or contents with the Waldensian *Sept Sacrament* recently published from a Geneva MS. by M. Montet. When we come to the main question of how far the *Codex Teplensis* follows the Romaunt version of the New Testament in preference to the Vulgate, we find ourselves in some difficulty, because Dr. Haupt does not state whether he supposes the German translator to have translated from the Romaunt version or only to have modified the Vulgate to suit Waldensian dogma. The comparison between the Dublin and Tepl Codices merely shows that they agree occasionally together when differing from the Vulgate as quoted by Dr. Haupt. This does

not prove that both may not have been translated from MS. versions of the Vulgate differing somewhat from that of later printed versions. Thus, for example, the Romaunt version has *filh de la vergena* and the German *sun der maid* where the Vulgate has *filius hominis*. Another instance is the Vulgate *gehenna* translated by the German *Angst* and the Romaunt *pena*. One cannot call such evidence conclusive, and we fancy that something very similar to it might be used to demonstrate that Wyclif's version was also related to the Romaunt! Dr. Haupt, having determined that the pre-Lutheran printed Bibles were all produced under Waldensian influence, thinks it necessary to show that the Catholic Church was entirely opposed to their publication. Evidence of this he finds in the fact that the earliest editions were without mention of place, printer, or year, and that none of them were printed in a town belonging to a prince-bishop. In the first remark he exhibits considerable ignorance of the history of early printing; in the second he seems to have forgotten Quentel's two editions of the Bible published at Cöln. On the whole, we prefer to suspend our judgment and wait for further and more satisfactory treatment of this very interesting point.

We cannot refrain from concluding this notice by quoting a deliciously naïve remark which fitly exemplifies what we have said above as to German scholarship:

“Wir hoffen, dass durch unseren Nachweis des waldensischen Ursprungs der vorlutherischen gedruckten deutschen Bibel eine unbefangene Würdigung des inneren Werthes derselben angebahnt werden wird.”

On the part of German Protestants or German Catholics does Dr. Haupt mean?

KARL PEARSON.

P.S.—Since writing the above review a pamphlet, by Dr. F. Jostes, entitled *Die Waldenser und die vorlutherische deutsche Bibelübersetzung* (Münster), has reached our hands. The writer subjects the Keller-Haupt hypothesis to a fairly searching criticism, which will do much to assuage that sectarian enthusiasm which has swept through the Protestant press of Germany. It reached its culminating point in the *Prager Zeitung*, which asserted with the utmost gravity that this “great discovery” would render necessary the re-writing of large portions of ecclesiastical history. We shall note with some curiosity whether the remarkable interest recently manifested by Lutheran theologians for the pre-Lutheran German Vulgate will now begin to subside.

NEW NOVELS.

Dorothy Draks. By Frederick H. Moore. In 2 vols. (Hurst & Blackett.)

For Lilies. By Rosa Nouchette Carey. In 3 vols. (Bentley.)

In a London Suburb. By W. Hartley. In 3 vols. (White.)

In a Grass Country. By Mrs. H. Lovett Cameron. In 3 vols. (White.)

A Social Experiment. By A. E. P. Searing. (Putnams.)

The Peri. By Clara Dressell. (Siegle.)

Mem Sahib. By Mrs. Frank T. Platts. (Hamilton, Adams, & Co.)

The Strange Story of Eugenia, &c. By Helen H. Coode. (Griffith, Farran, & Co.)

MR. FREDERICK H. MOORE is as distinctly a realist as his namesake the author of *A Mummer's Wife*. But Mr. Mudie's constituents will find that realism in *Dorothy Drake* means an attempt to depict middle and sub-middle class life as it appears on the surface, not to penetrate to the squalid tragedy beneath. Plot apart, it is a series of sketches of Byeford, "a downright, respectable, sleepy" country town of the class that political disfranchisement and railway enterprise have robbed of genuine vitality and importance. The gossip of such a town, its "families," its municipal disputes and jealousies, its music and its science, its High Church and Low Church and Nonconformity—all these Mr. Moore reproduces with evident gusto, and no inconsiderable success. He has given a portrait of nearly everybody that is to be found figuring in such society as that of Byeford—the clergy of all denominations, the romantic bookseller, the schoolmistress with an ambition beyond spinsterdom, the young man with a soul and an education above business, but not above love or cigars, the pretty girl, the angel from the metropolis who occasionally stirs the pool of local musical talent in the shape of "a stout *prima donna* in a low pink dress," the maiden lady who, with the best intentions in the world, writes mischief-making letters to parents and guardians. Mr. Moore's portrait gallery is very nearly complete. It would probably have been quite complete had he included in it a good sketch of an Inspector of Schools who, as one of the residential notabilities of a provincial town, and also as the commercial traveller of culture in the region of which it is the centre, has unaccountably not yet had justice done him in fiction of the Trollopian type. Mr. Moore to a certain extent challenges comparison with Mrs. Oliphant and to a less extent with Mrs. Norris. But, as he is apparently a beginner, it would be hardly fair to him to accept this challenge, at least just yet. He is not, perhaps, a great, but he is certainly an original and painstaking artist. His sketches are drawn from the life, not from the models of other novelists. There is true humour in his portraits of Shakespeare Tarver, the bookseller, who is more successful in his municipal than in his musical or his amatory ambitions, and of Philemon Grant, the curator of the Byeford Museum. The letters, too, which pass between Miss Priscilla Trimsdyk and her friend Mrs. Pamela Bigstaff, the mother of Mr. Moore's hero, are very amusing, in virtue of the simplicity of the one correspondent and of the worldly anxiety of the other. Roger Bigstaff is a sufficiently manly fellow; indeed, Mr. Moore rather spoils one of his chapters by allowing his readers to imagine that it did, for a moment, enter into Roger's head to play the unmanly part of deceiver towards pretty Dorothy Drake, the fascinating (supposed) niece of the curator. In Dorothy, too, we have a delightful picture of a pretty girl, who has enough of the flirt in her composition to ensure her being a woman of the world after marriage. Mr. Moore improves Dorothy's

English rather too rapidly, however, in order to suit his plot. That plot is of the slightest, indeed, so slight, that Mr. Moore might have done without it altogether. Dorothy Drake suddenly turns out to be the cousin of her better-class lover, and the niece and heiress of the great Sir James Collpyper—*voilà tout*. Mr. Moore has an undoubted gift of wholesome and not unkindly satire, and it is to be hoped he will always use it to such good purpose as he has done in *Dorothy Drake*.

For Lilies is, like *Dorothy Drake*, to a large extent a study of country town life. It is carefully written; and it is unnecessary to say that its tone is not only healthy, but high. Yet the general impression created by reading it is that it is essentially much ado about very little. One girl has been substituted for another—this is the essence of the plot, and it is the oldest of all devices in fiction. But why should it take three volumes crammed with narrative and dialogue to make Lilies die of disease of the heart, and put the foundling Marjorie in her place? Capel Frere, too, Marjorie's elderly lover, is more than a bit of a bore. It is bad enough to write heavy magazine articles, but it is still worse to declaim them on the rug, as Capel Frere does, to his women folk, interlarding them with such poor humorous "gag" as

"The nineteenth century is a reforming age. We are reforming prisons, lunatic asylums, workhouses, and the dwellings of the poor. Perhaps there is a little too much dynamite, but I hope we may put a stop to that. Well, there is still an abuse that I should like to reform. I consider that mothers-in-law have been hardly used."

But the author of *For Lilies* has now a public of her own, who are no doubt very grateful to her for creating so many really good people, that spend the bulk of their time in saying "loving words" and telegraphing "loving glances" to each other. Such readers will be more than satisfied with the folks that figure in *For Lilies*, and whose paradise is obviously an eternity of afternoon tea. Lilies, herself the sport of caprice, circumstances, and weak action of the heart, is unquestionably well drawn.

If Mr. W. Hartley has not formally joined the Skeleton Army of English Realism, his *In a London Suburb* would seem to prove that he is in a fair way towards doing so. His London suburb, Wittington by name, is in reality in the purlieus of Bohemia. Mr. Havilland or Mr. George Moore might envy Mr. Hartley some of his characters. Take, for example, Mrs. Deakin *alias* Mrs. Bax, *alias* Nancy Broome, an ex-ballet girl, an adulteress, with at least two husbands alive, the one an odious drunkard, the other a swindler on a colossal scale. Or take her daughter Laura, whom a "gentleman friend" describes calmly as a curious mixture of "gaiety and melancholy, ingenuousness and *finesse*, delicacy and immorality." She has a habit of kissing and throwing her arms round the necks of her male favourites; and in the end goes in evening dress to the house of "Jem" Scarlett, the hero of the story, and implores him to allow her to go with him to America as his mistress—an offer which

Scarlett virtuously declines, because he prefers to elope with Mrs. Bracelin, the wife of an unmitigated brute given over to infamous pleasures. These specimens of Mr. Hartley's gallery may suffice. He has beyond doubt a capacity for drawing character in a somewhat rough style; but he lays on the paint very thickly. Triscott, the barber and scandal-monger, and Mr. and Miss Biffen, who supply the element of middle-class respectability in Wittington society, are fairly sketched; and the loves of Mrs. Cowdy and the Rev. Lucian Gow are told with a humour which, if not free from coarseness, is genuine. Mr. Hartley's well-wishers will hope that he may some day migrate from the slums of fiction.

Mrs. H. Lovett Cameron has admittedly been studying the late Mr. Whyte Melville; horsiness differentiates her new novel from its predecessors. There is a good deal of vigour in *In a Grass Country*, both of plot and of character-portraiture. Dick Gaskell, who falls in love with every pretty face he sees, scarcely indeed deserves the good fortune which finally waits him. Constance Harlowe, however, and Frederick Halford are good examples of the woman with too little will and of the man with too much. The "sporting" tragedy of "little Tom" Latimer is told with vigour, and here and there Mrs. Cameron does remind one of her new exemplar. She might, perhaps, have spared her readers what music-hall managers term "the risky business," contributed to *In a Grass Country* by Mrs. Lucy Clitheroe. This lady deposits her "fluffy head" on the shoulder of Mr. Gerald Latimer, who in turn, although he weakly kisses her, is honestly enamoured of her governess, Miss Lamb. As Mrs. Clitheroe repents, however, and devotes herself to good Samaritanism, Mrs. Cameron may be forgiven for creating her.

A Social Experiment is a short and painful American story, skilfully told. Mrs. Chauncey, an essentially heartless woman of fashion, takes Lizzie Wright, a pretty, country girl, out of her plain surroundings, to New York, educates her, develops the latent refinement of her nature, and treats her essentially as an equal. Lizzie, or Bertha, as she is rechristened, falls in love, with art and, unfortunately, also with an artist—unfortunately, because, before going away with Miss Chauncey, she has been secretly married to Hiram Snyder, a rustic admirer, with, however, a stout heart and a strong head. Poor Lizzie is tossed aside like a discarded toy by Mrs. Chauncey, and returns to her old friends to pine for lack of sympathy with them, and finally to die with happiness in sight.

The Peri, which is translated from the German, and not into quite unimpeachable English, is but a commonplace novel. Its plot is in reality a game of cross purposes, in which an artist and an artist's daughter, a count and a countess, a melancholy father, and a malicious step-mother, play their various parts more or less effectively. The final pairing off—the artist with the countess, and the count with the melancholy father's daughter—is well managed. The Countess "Andy," or Anita, is a decidedly spirited sketch.

There hardly appears to be an adequate excuse for publishing *Mem Sahib*, which has for its alternative title the suggestive question, "Should she have told him?" A girl, with a father in undeserved disgrace, does not tell her husband before her marriage of the story of this parent. She gets into slight difficulties in consequence, when she proceeds to India as Mrs. Leslie. Such as it is, however, this novelette, which would appear to be intended for children, is written in a simple, straightforward style. It also contains some photographs, happily not "touched up," of life in India.

There is power of the ghastly and ghostly sort in the collection of tales of which "The Strange Story of Eugenia" is not the best. Eugenia von Oberthal avenges the death of her father by shooting his murderer. As portion of the punishment she has to undergo, she is compelled to wear an executioner's rope round her neck publicly once a year on the day that her homicidal passion was gratified. This is the "strange story" that coolly and impenitently she tells to an admirer. But, though strange, it is too repulsive, and has not the relieving element of weirdness which plays an important part in "The Necromancer's Hand," by far the best of the three legends which compose this shilling dreadful. There is an artistic completeness about the punishment meted out by Miss Coode to the brutal Jacques Lasserre, which justifies a belief that she might rival the author of *The House on the Marsh* herself in her chosen field of picturesque criminality.

WILLIAM WALLACE.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

Forensic Facts and Fallacies: a popular Consideration of some Legal Points and Principles. By Sydney E. Williams. (Macmillan.) Mr. Williams has really no claim to the three F's which a love of alliteration has made him place on his title-page. His subject is not the forum, but law. He has something to say about advocacy; but his main purpose is to state for plain people some plain ideas about such matters as the land laws, libel and slander, trusts, and evidence. And probably no greater public service could be rendered at the present time than to clear the air of the many misconceptions of law which turn political agitation into wrong channels. This is Mr. Williams's purpose. He does not repeat the vain efforts of those who try to make every man his own lawyer—a thing as impossible as to make every man his own dentist. He seeks merely to put into popular language some broad and useful principles, and to correct some popular errors. That the law constantly restricts freedom of contract, that land is not unsaleable, that railway companies cannot enforce any by-law they may choose to make, that a Chancery suit does not always last a lifetime, that the making of a will is often a difficult and a delicate matter, and that the law is not altogether pedantic and unreasonable in laying down strict rules of evidence—these are simple truths that cannot be too often put forward. Mr. Williams occasionally goes a little too far in his corrections. There must have been a little confusion in his own mind when he wrote that because the tenant for life can by statute sell a settled estate, "there is therefore practically less restriction on the sale of land than there is on the sale of goods and chattels, a fact which ought to cause some surprise to the

general public." It would be a most proper feeling for the general public to entertain; but we think they had better not believe that even Lord Cairns could effect so mighty a revolution as the remark suggests. But the word "practically" is so good that we fancy Mr. Williams is poking legal fun at his readers. On the whole, however, he writes good law in a very sober and literal manner. His moralising is much less to our mind. We quite agree that the more one knows of English law the more one respects it. But we have an uncomfortable sensation of Blackstone served up cold when we read "that the policy of the law is wise and beneficent, that its principles are founded on sound considerations of justice and morality, and that law itself is but custom founded on common sense, or in other words is nothing but reason." It is this exaggerated commonplace which leads incredulous laymen to speak profanely of a system whose true greatness they do not appreciate. Mr. Williams's book would have been more useful, and would have been more widely read, if he had confined himself to the clear illustration of legal principles.

History of the Corporation of Birmingham. By John Thackray Bunce. Vol. II. (Cornish Brothers: Birmingham.) The first volume of Mr. Bunce's work appeared as long ago as 1878. He had then brought down the history of Birmingham to the year 1851, "the date at which," he says, "by the Improvement Act then passed, the several local governing bodies exercising authority over portions of the Borough were abolished, and their functions were transferred to the Town Council, upon which extended powers were at the same time conferred." The present volume contains an elaborate account of the last thirty-three years. Mr. Bunce, who, it will be remembered, wrote the article on Municipal Boroughs and Urban Districts for the Cobden Club volume on *Local Government*, is an enthusiast in his subject, and has spared no pains to make his history a worthy record of the really great work which Birmingham has done. He takes up in turn each department of municipal affairs—finance, public works, public health, drainage, free libraries, justice and police, gas and water, street improvements, &c.—and describes not only the changes which have taken place, but also the manner in which they have been carried out and the opposition which had to be overcome. He has much to say that is of no general interest. There are many personal details, many incidents of local jealousies and factionousness, which nobody but a Birmingham man can be expected to care for; in many respects, indeed, the book would have gained if important matters had been more carefully separated from such as are insignificant. But to a reader willing to skip judiciously the book is of value as presenting in a concrete manner the vast complication of local government. On the whole, it is a most encouraging record. It gives convincing evidence that, as the power and the responsibility of local bodies increase, able men are more and more readily found to undertake the hard and often thankless duties of local government. If the system of decentralisation is in the future to be carried still further, if Parliament is to be relieved of much of its parochial work, the example of Birmingham and other towns is good warrant for believing that self-government will not break down through any lack of public spirit.

Manual of International Law, for the Use of Navies, Colonies, and Consulates. By Jan Helenus Ferguson. In 2 vols. (Whittingham.) "Social life is the natural consequence of the human organism, and, as such, necessarily develops itself in conformity with the universal Law of Nature." This law may, for various vague reasons, be hypothetically represented by

the term *Spirit of Creation*. It has developed by a process of evolution through six stages—from the first, in which matter or consolidated force forms itself into compound substance, up to the sixth and present stage, marked by the ascendancy of the moral law. And so on through many pages of diligent philosophising. This is how Mr. Ferguson, the Minister of the Netherlands in China, begins a practical manual for the use of admirals, colonial governors, and consuls. We can hardly imagine that they will like this sort of thing; indeed, we fear that it will lead them to speak of Mr. Herbert Spencer in language appropriate to some stage of evolution lower than the sixth. This would, in itself, be matter of regret; but we should be still more sorry if it led them to condemn unread the rest of Mr. Ferguson's treatise. For, once he has got law created, he writes like a man of business, widely read in his subject, and perfectly able to distinguish between what is of practical importance and what is not. His chapters on Private International Law, comprising such titles as insurance, average, and bankruptcy, are really excellent examples of full and concise statement. Moreover, he exhibits an admirable reserve, rare among jurists, whenever he touches on unsettled questions. His aim has been not to force international law and usage into some more or less logical system, but to state concisely and, as often as possible, in the form of definite rules, what the accepted law or usage is. When doubt exists, as on the many troubled questions of neutrality, he prefers to quote freely from the works of other writers, who are of acknowledged authority. It is, indeed, a pity that a useful digest of international law, written in so unusual a spirit of modesty, should have been defaced by an imprudent attempt to get at the bottom of things.

The Parliamentary Election Acts for England and Wales. With Notes, History, and Summary. By J. M. Lely and W. D. I. Foulkes. (Clowes.) It appears from the Preface that there are at present no less than 149 enactments in force concerned more or less directly with the election of Parliaments. This formidable body of law has been classified in the work before us under six heads: Electors, Registration, Electoral Areas, Candidates, Election, and Election Petition. The editors have added a historical summary, copious notes, a full index, and those useful tables of statutes and cases cited which form a redeeming feature in the manufacture of legal text-books. Messrs. Lely and Foulkes are known by work of a similar kind before undertaken by them in common. It is unnecessary to point out the value of their present volume at this crisis.

The Candidates' and Voters' Manual. Edited by Charles G. Payne. (Fisher Unwin.) This is a book of a different order. Its price is only a shilling; and it professes to give a manual of election law, a warning against corrupt and illegal practices, and a brief summary of some of the arguments used by the several parties. As regards politics, it is strictly neutral.

MESSRS. BUTTERWORTHS have sent us a new edition of Mr. Stephen Dowell's *Acts relating to the Income Tax*, of which the first edition appeared in 1873. The Introduction, containing a brief history of the tax, is of general interest.

MR. EDWARD STANFORD has published two "Parliamentary Maps of the British Isles" (would not "the United Kingdom" be a more accurate phrase?), showing the electoral divisions under the Redistribution Act. The principle of colouring is the same on both. The counties are surrounded with a broad red line, the new divisions with a thinner red line; the names of the counties are printed in black, the names of the divisions in red; and each division of a county is separately tinted. The boroughs also

are distinguished in such a way as to show the number of members they return, and the grouped boroughs are very ingeniously connected. One is a large map, on the scale of 1½ miles to an inch, and is divided into four sheets, measuring altogether 50 by 58 inches. Advantage has been taken of the vacant spaces of sea necessarily included to give no less than sixteen inset maps of all the boroughs that have been divided. These inset maps are on the uniform scale of a mile to an inch, with the exception of London, which is on the smaller scale of two miles to an inch. But it must be remembered that the same publisher has already issued a parliamentary map of the metropolis on the scale of half a mile to an inch (not "two miles to an inch," as erroneously stated in the prospectus before us). The small map is on the scale of 25 miles to an inch, and measures 22 by 28 inches. It costs only four shillings, and with it most would be satisfied, though the larger map is well worth the price asked. It is unnecessary to praise the work that comes from Mr. Stanford's geographical establishment at Charing Cross. We will content ourselves with recording our pleasure at finding such old-world names as Eskdale, Howdenshire, Lindsey, and St. Augustine once more upon an English map. Emphatically, they do not manage these things better in France.

NOTES AND NEWS.

WE are glad to hear that Mr. Browning is at work on a new poem. He is walking five or six hours a day in the most beautiful country in the Val d'Aosta, which is quite clear of visitors, and he is in excellent health.

PROF. MOMMSEN is at present in London, working daily among the MSS. in the British Museum. He has also paid visits to Oxford and Cheltenham.

THE October number of *Merry England* will contain special records of Cardinal Newman, commemorative of his reception into the Church of Rome, which took place exactly forty years ago, on October 9, 1845. Among other contents will be a collection of his letters, addressed to newspapers or to private friends, and published by his sanction, during the last forty years. The letter recently written to Frank Power's sister about Gen. Gordon's copy of the *Dream of Gerontius* is given in facsimile. The illustrations of the number include portraits of his eminence when he was vicar of St. Mary the Virgin at Oxford, also when he joined the Roman Church, and as he is now. There is, besides, a curious Newman family group belonging to a date earlier than that of any of these.

THE first volume of Capt. Burton's translation of *The Thousand Nights and One Night* is ready for issue to subscribers, the second volume is all in type, and the third is now passing through the press. Capt. Burton hopes to be able to maintain the rate of publication of one volume a month.

MR. HENRY COTTON's book on *New India*, already announced in the ACADEMY, is dedicated to the Marquis of Ripon. It will be published immediately by Messrs. Kegan Paul, Trench & Co., who will also issue at the same time Mr. Wilfrid Scawen Blunt's articles on India reprinted from the *Fortnightly Review*. Mr. Blunt's book will be dedicated to Lord Randolph Churchill.

MR. F. T. ELWORTHY, of the Philological Society's Council, has nearly ready for the printer his *Glossary of the Somerset Dialect*, for which he has been collecting material for the last twenty years. He will give for every word the raciest phrase in which he has heard

it—how good these are the laughter which greeted some of them at the Philological Society testify—and its pronunciation in Mr. A. J. Ellis's *Glossic*. The *Glossary* will be published by the English Dialect Society, and will form its most important work.

MR. HENRY SHARPE, of Hampstead, has been studying Shakspeare's use of prose in his plays, and, from his practice, has been able to deduce his rules for this use. Mr. Sharpe will lay his results before the December meeting of the New Shakspeare Society.

MR. P. A. DANIEL's edition of the facsimiles of the first two quartos of *Lear* in Dr. Furnivall's series was issued last week. Mr. Daniel is preparing the three *Romeo and Juliet* facsimiles. Mr. Arthur Symonds has undertaken the 1600 and 1608 quartos of *Henry V*.

AN edition of Kingsley's *Water Babies*, with 100 illustrations by Mr. Linley Sambourne, will be published by Messrs. Macmillan in the course of next month.

NEXT year being the centenary of the publication of Burns's *Poems chiefly in the Scottish Dialect*, Mr. Elliot Stock will shortly issue a facsimile of this work.

THE fifth and last volume of Mr. J. M. Gibbs's edition of Goldsmith's Works for Messrs. George Bell & Sons is finished, but the printing of the full index to the book will delay its appearance for two or three weeks.

MR. H. COURTHOPE BOWEN will publish early in October a volume of poems entitled *Blossoms from an Orchard*. Mr. Bowen is also engaged in writing a series of lectures on "The History of the Various Methods of Teaching School Subjects," which he will shortly deliver before the College of Preceptors.

THE next volume in the "Golden Treasury" series will be Tennyson's *In Memoriam*.

MESSRS. SAMPSON LOW have nearly ready for publication *The Journal of Mary Frampton, 1799 to 1846*, edited by her niece. The book will contain many curious letters and anecdotes.

THE same publishers have in the press an account of Mr. Howard Vincent's recent tour through the British Empire and the United States. It is written by his wife, and will be abundantly illustrated.

A CONTRIBUTION to the criticism of the New Testament is promised by Messrs. George Bell and Sons, in the shape of *A Guide to the Textual Criticism of the New Testament*, by the Rev. Edward Miller, author of "Irvingism," and "The Church in Relation to the State"; and known some twenty years ago as having written two Latin Grammars and a Greek Syntax. Sacred textual criticism is fast rising into prominence; and if this treatise prove to contain a fair statement of the arguments which lead many scholars to refuse adherence to the views ably advocated by Drs. Westcott and Hort, and others, it will be welcomed by such as take the opposite line, as well as by those who agree with the views therein advocated.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN will publish immediately a new novel by Miss Yonge, entitled *Nuttie's Father*.

THE Rev. S. A. Swaine is writing a *Life of Gen. Gordon*, which will appear shortly as one of the volumes of "The World's Workers' Series," published by Messrs. Cassell & Co.

MR. SYDNEY BUXTON will publish immediately, with Messrs. Swan Sonnenschein, & Co., a little book on *Over-pressure and Elementary Education*, enlarged from an article on the same subject which he contributed a few months ago to the *Nineteenth Century*.

A MEMOIR of the Rev. Dr. David King, formerly a Presbyterian minister in London and Scotland, and well known in connexion with the Evangelical Alliance, will be issued in a few days by Messrs. James MacLehose & Sons, of Glasgow.

A VOLUME of poems, by Mr. Andrew James Symington, is to be issued at an early date by Mr. Alex. Gardner, of Paisley. Many of the pieces relate to the island of Arran.

MR. WILLIAM TIREBUCK is to edit the poems of Goldsmith for the "Canterbury Poets."

A POEM of some length, entitled *Kartoum*, will be published by Messrs. Heywood & Sons, Manchester, and Mr. Vickers, 317 Strand, in the beginning of October. The work is of a somewhat ambitious type, and the stanza employed is that of Spenser, with occasional slight variations. The author is an undergraduate of Cambridge.

THE October number of the *Expositor* will contain a long and trenchant criticism on the work of the Palestine Exploration Fund, by Prof. A. Socin, of Tübingen, the well-known Arabic scholar, and author of *Baedeker's Guide to Palestine*, besides articles by Lord Moncrieff, Canon Driver, and others.

"A CHAPTER ON BOOKBINDING," by Mr. Bernard Quaritch, will appear in the October number of *Walford's Antiquarian*; which will also contain a paper by Mr. G. A. Aitken, on "Steele, and some English Grammars of his Time."

MR. CHARLES MARVIN will contribute to the next number of the *Army and Navy Magazine* an article on "The Value of Port Hamilton." In this the writer discusses the whole question of English military and naval operations against Russia in the Baltic, Black Sea, and Asia, and draws attention to the importance of Port Hamilton as a concentrating point for an attack upon Vladivostock, Russia's most vulnerable possession.

DR. GEORGE MACDONALD's many friends may like to know that some exceptionally good portraits were taken of him, during his recent stay in Edinburgh, by Mr. Shaw.

WE understand that Madame Novikoff's book, *Skobeloff and the Slavonic Cause*, is now out of print. A new edition would be very desirable at the present crisis.

THE inaugural address at the forthcoming session of the Birkbeck Institution will be delivered by Lord Justice Fry. We understand that the Queen, and the Prince and Princess of Wales have recently consented to become patrons of the Institution, which is now in occupation of its new building.

FROM the prospectus of the Ladies' Lectures at Kensington, in connection with King's College, we learn that the net proceeds of the performances of the "Tale of Troy" brought £652 19s. 6d. to the fund for purchasing a house in Kensington Square, which ranks as a department of the college. Among the lecturers is Mr. S. R. Gardiner, now "emeritus" professor.

THE Carlyle Society will resume its meetings on Thursday next, October 1. The president of the society is Dr. Eugene Oswald; the hon. secretary is Mr. C. O. Gridley, 9 Duke Street, London Bridge.

HEINE has a good defence of Shakspeare against Grabbe's charge that he neglects the Unities: those of Time and Place he can forgive him, but that of Interest he cannot. "The cleverest critics make strange mistakes. Not only the last-named unity, but unities of Time and Place, are by no means wanting in the great Poet; only, his conceptions are somewhat

more elastic than ours. This world forms the stage of his plays; and that is his unity of Place. Eternity is the period during which his plays come to pass; and that is his unity of Time. And the hero of his plays, the bright central figure, representing the unity of Interest. . . . is Mankind, a hero who is always dying and rising again, always loving and always hating, yet in whom love is stronger than hate, now crawling like a worm, now soaring like an eagle, now deserving a foolscap, now a laurel-wreath, or still oftener both of these at one and the same time; the great dwarf, the small giant, the homoeopathically-prepared divinity, in whom the divine elements may have become diluted, but which exist nevertheless. Ah! let us not over-rate the heroism of this hero, for the sake of modesty, and very shame!"

We quote Miss Ida Benecke's Englishing of the passage, and we hope soon to see the whole of her translation of Heine's Shakspeare criticism in print.

THE Société française des Amis de Rabelais, which was founded at Tours some months ago, intends to hold a yearly congress for the discussion of questions relating to the life and works of the great humourist. Among the chief objects contemplated by the society is the preparation of a complete edition of the works of Rabelais.

A CORRESPONDENT sends us the following specimens of the Pope's Latin verses:

"Justitiam colui; certamina longa, labores,
Ludibria, insidias, aspera quaeque tuli;
At Fidei vindex non flectar: pro grege Christi
Dulce pati; ipsoque in carcere dulce mori."

"Occidit—inclamant. solio dejectus, in ipso
Carcere, in aerumnis occidit ecce Leo.
Spes insana: Leo alter adest qui sacra violentes
Jura dat in populos, imperiumque tenet."

We have received an appeal from the Spanish folklorists, addressed to their colleagues of all nations, for subscriptions to build a cruiser or privateer, to be called the *Iberia*, to war against Bismarck, "as a means of procuring love and fraternity among all races and all peoples"!

We are requested to state that the London publishers of *Aulnay Tower*, an American novel reviewed in the ACADEMY of last week, are Messrs. F. Warne & Co.

MESSRS. KEGAN PAUL, TRENCH, & CO.'S ANNOUNCEMENTS.

MESSRS. KEGAN PAUL, TRENCH, & Co.'s announcements for the coming season include—among books of travel, the *Kilimanjaro Expedition in Eastern Equatorial Africa*, by H. H. Johnston, with maps and eighty illustrations by the author; *Two Years in the Jungle*, by W. T. Hornaday, hunter and naturalist, whose adventures were chiefly in India, Ceylon, the Malay Peninsula, and Borneo; *Sunshine and Sea*, being a country doctor's account of a visit to the Channel Islands and coast of Brittany, with illustrations.

In biography they announce *Memorials of the Life and Letters of Major-General Sir Herbert B. Edwards, K.C.B., K.C.S.I.*, by his wife, in two volumes, with portrait and illustrations; *The Life of Father Tom Burke*, by W. J. Fitz-Patrick, in two volumes, with portrait; *The Life and Letters of Henry W. Longfellow*, by his brother, the Rev. S. Longfellow, in two volumes, with illustrations; *Sea Life Sixty Years Ago*, by Captain George Bayly; *A Facsimile of "General Gordon's Last Journal,"* reproduced by photo-lithography; *Last Days of Marie Antoinette*, a historical sketch, by Lord Ronald Gower, with portrait and facsimiles; and *Biographical Lectures*, by the late George Dawson.

Among historical books we have the fourth volume of Prof. Mahaffy's edition of Duruy's

History of Rome and the Roman People, with numerous illustrations; the second volume of Prof. Woltmann and Woermann's *History of Painting*, with 290 illustrations; *The History of Catholic Emancipation*, by W. J. Amherst, S.J.; and Mr. T. P. O'Connor's *Account of the Parnell Movement*. Besides these, a collection of antiquarian lore, by the late J. W. Warter, entitled *An Old Shropshire Oak*, in two volumes; while the woodlands afford Mr. F. G. Heath, under the title of *Sylvan Winter*, subject matter for another of his illustrated books.

The additions to the "Parchment Library" during the present season will be Mr. Stanley Lane-Poole's edition of *Swift's Journals and Letters*, and *Milton's Poetical Works* in two volumes. In the larger series Mr. George Saintsbury will give *Specimens of English Prose Style*, with an introductory essay; while outside the smaller series, but in a similar typographic form, we are promised Mr. Austin Dobson's *At the Sign of the Lyre*, and Mr. Edmund Gosse's *Firdausi in Exile*.

The next additions to the "International Scientific Series" will be Prof. Hartmann's work on *Anthropoid Apes*; Prof. Oscar Schmidt on *The Mammalia in their relation to Primeval Times*; Prof. Milne on *Earthquakes and other Earth Movements*; and Dr. H. Macaulay Posnett on *Comparative Literature*.

In theology, the announcements of the same publishers include the completed volume of *Early Christian Symbolism*, by the late William Palmer, with numerous compositions from fresco-paintings, glasses, and sculptured sarcophagi; a fourth volume of *Thirty Thousand Thoughts*; Sermons by the Bishop of Derry and by the late Lord O'Neil; also a volume of *Lectures and Addresses* by the latter author; while "The Pulpit Commentary" will be increased by a volume on *II. Corinthians and Galatians*, and one on *Ephesians, Philippians, and Colossians*.

The miscellaneous announcements include two books on India, the one entitled *New India*; or, *India in Transition*, by Mr. H. J. S. Cotton, and the other entitled *Ideas about India*, by W. Wilfrid Scawen Blunt; also *Scientific Meliorism and the Evolution of Happiness*, by Miss J. H. Clapperton; *The Social Problem*, by Mr. William Graham; *Springs of Conduct: an Essay in Evolution*, by Mr. C. Lloyd Morgan; *Circulating Capital: an Enquiry into the Fundamental Laws of Money*, by an East India Merchant; *Some Thoughts on Moderation*, by Mr. Gustafson; and *The Life of a Prig*, by One.

The new volumes of poetry announced include *The Romance of Denuell*, by Mr. J. R. Mozley; *Ballads of the Western Highlands and Islands of Scotland*, by Evin Mak Cloud; *A Modern Ideal*, by Mr. Sidney R. Lysaght; *Bertha, and other Poems*, by Mr. C. Sayle; *The Poet in May*, by Mr. Evelyn Pyne; *Antonius: a Dramatic Poem*, by Mr. J. C. Heywood; *Uriel Acosta*, from the German of Gutschow, by Mr. Henry Spicer; also a revised edition of Viscount Sherbrooke's *Poems of a Life*.

MESSRS. CROSBY, LOCKWOOD, & CO.'S ANNOUNCEMENTS.

MESSRS. CROSBY, LOCKWOOD, & Co.'s announcements include: *Electro-Deposition: a Practical Treatise on the electrolysis of gold, silver, copper, nickel, cobalt, iron, and all other metals and alloys, including brass, bronze, German silver, &c.*, with full instructions in electrotyping, description of voltaic batteries, magneto- and dynamo-electric machines and thermopiles, and the various apparatus, materials, and appliances used in every department of the art, and a chapter on electro-metallurgy, by Alexander Watt, with upwards of 150 illustrations; *The Prospector's Hand Book: a guide for the pros-*

pector and traveller in search of metal-bearing or other valuable minerals, by J. W. Anderson, with numerous illustrations; *The Engineman's Companion: a practical educator for engine-men, boiler attendants, and mechanics*, by Michael Reynolds, with many illustrations; *The Combined Number and Weight Calculator*, showing at a glance on any one page—(1) any number of articles consecutively from 1 to 470, (2) any number of cwt., qrs., and lbs., from 1 cwt. to 470 cwt., (3) any number of tons, cwt., qrs., and lbs., from 1 to 23½ tons, at 421 different rates ranging from ¼th of a penny each to 20s. each or per cwt., and £20 per ton, containing over 250,000 direct calculation, which will produce, by making only one single addition to each, without having to put down any separate figures, a combination of no less than 25 millions of calculations, by W. Chadwick; *Our Temperaments*, their study and their teaching, a popular outline, with illustrations, by F.R.C.S.E.; *Book-keeping for Farmers and Estate Owners*, being a practical treatise on farm accounts, divided under three plans, with a view to include all classes of farms, by J. M. Woodman; *Woodman's Yearly Farm Account Book*, showing the income and expenditure under each department of crops, live stock, dairy, &c., &c., with profit and loss account, and balance sheet at the end of the year, with an appendix of Forms for entering a complete record of the farming operations; *Amateur Farming*, or, the Lessons of my Farm, being an introduction to farm practice in the culture of crops, the feeding of cattle, management of the dairy, poultry and pigs, and the keeping of farm-work records, by R. Scott Burn; *The Artist's Tables of Pigments*, showing their composition, conditions of permanency and non-permanency, adulterations, and effects in combination with other pigments and vehicles, and giving the most reliable tests for purity, by H. C. Standage; a new and cheaper edition of *Mediaeval Alphabets and Initials for Illuminators*, by F. G. Delamotte, with an introduction by J. Willis Brooks, containing twenty-one plates and illuminated title, printed in gold and colours; *The Practical Brick and Tile Book*, comprising, I. A Rudimentary Treatise on Brick and Tile Making, by Edward Dobson; II. The Rudiments of Practical Brick-laying, by Adam Hammond; III. Brickwork, a practical treatise on bricklaying, cutting, and setting, by F. Walker, with over 270 illustrations; a new and revised edition of *Land and Marine Surveying*, in reference to the preparation of plans for roads and railways, canals, rivers, towns' water supplies, docks and harbours, with description and use of surveying instruments, by W. Davis Haskoll; *New Elementary French Grammar*, for the use of junior classes and students, adapted with additions and modifications from the latest edition of M. de Fivas's *Grammar of French Grammars*, with numerous exercises on every rule, to which is added a French Reader, or selections in prose and verse from standard authors, with explanatory notes and a French-English vocabulary; *The Civil Service Chronology of History, Art, Literature, and Progress, from the Creation of the World to the Present Time*, new edition, with continuation, by W. Douglas Hamilton; "The Sunbeam Stories," by Mrs. Mackarness, a new uniform edition in ten volumes, tastefully bound, with illustrations, viz.:—*A Trap to Catch a Sunbeam*, and a *Merry Christmas, Married and Settled*, *Amy's Kitchen*, *Old Jolliffe and Sequel*, *The House on the Rock*, *Only*, *The Cloud with the Silver Lining*, *Coming Home*, *The Star in the Desert*, *The Dream Chintz*.

A new series of "Handy-books on Handy-crafts," by Paul N. Hasluck, is in preparation, each comprising about 144 pages, with about 100 illustrations; *The Metal Turner's*

Handbook: a practical Manual for Workers at the Foot Lathe, second edition, revised; *The Wood Turner's Handbook*; *The Watch Jobber's Handbook*; *The Model Engineer's Handbook*; *The Clock Jobber's Handbook*; *The Mechanic's Workshop Handbook*; *The Cabinet Worker's Handbook*; *The Fret Worker's Handbook*.

Also the following new volumes and new editions in "Weale's Rudimentary Scientific Series": *Practical House Decoration*, by J. W. Facey, being a Sequel to the same author's "Elementary Decoration"; *A Treatise on Marine Engines and Steam Vessels*, originally written by Robt. Murray, entirely new edition, re-written and enlarged, by Geo. Carlisle; *Locomotive Engine-Driving: a Practical Manual for Engineers in charge of Locomotive Engines*, by Michael Reynolds, seventh edition, comprising a key to the locomotive engine, with numerous illustrations; *Stationary Engine Driving: a Practical Manual for Engineers in charge of Stationary Engines*, by Michael Reynolds, third edition; *The Rudiments of Mineralogy: a Concise View of the General Properties of Minerals*, by Alex. Ramsay, third edition; *Rudimentary Treatise on Coal and Coal Mining*, by Warington W. Smyth; *Theory of Compound Interest and Annuities*, with a series of Logarithmic Tables, by Fédor Thoman, new edition, revised and corrected, by J. Heron Duncan; *Brickwork: a Practical Treatise, embodying the general and higher principles of bricklaying, cutting, and setting*, by F. Walker, second edition.

PUBLISHERS' ANNOUNCEMENTS.

MESSRS. W. H. ALLEN AND CO. have the following books in the press: A new edition of *Thornton's Gazetteer of India*, corrected up to date, in one volume of about 1,000 pages; *The Life of General Francis Rawdon Chesney*, by his Wife and Daughter, edited by Stanley Lane-Poole; *An American in Norway*, by J. F. Vicary; *A History of Toryism*, from the accession of Pitt to power in 1783 to the death of Lord Beaconsfield in 1881, by T. E. Kebbel; two new volumes in the "Eminent Women" Series—*Rachel*, by M. Kennard, and *Madame Roland*, by Mathilde Blind; *Reminiscences of Sport in India*, by Gen. E. F. Burton, of the Madras Staff Corps; *Reform and Progress in India*; a few Thoughts on Administrative and other Questions connected with the Country and the People, by an Optimist; a second edition of *The Poetical Works of Milton*, with explanatory and philological notes, by Dr. John Bradshaw; a second edition of *Tashil-ul-Kalam*; or, *Hindustani made easy*, by Col. Holroyd, Director of Public Instruction in the Punjab; *Longitude by Lunar Distances*, by Major H. Wilberforce Clarke; and *A Dictionary of Islam*; being a Cyclopaedia of the Doctrines, Rites, Ceremonies, and Customs, together with the Technical and Theological Terms, of the Muhammadan Religion, by the Rev. T. P. Hughes, of Peshawar.

MESSRS. WILSON AND McCORMICK, of Glasgow, announce the following new books: *Law Lyrics: Diabolus Amans*, a Dramatic Poem; *Walt Whitman*, by Dr. Bucke; *English Critics on Walt Whitman*, edited by Prof. Edward Dowden; an English edition of *Specimen Days and Collect*, Walt Whitman; a new edition of *Thoughts in the Cloister and the Crowd*, by Sir Arthur Helps; *Geology and the Deluge*, by the Duke of Argyll; *The Story of Jewad*, from the Turkish, by E. J. W. Gibb; *Wayside Songs*, with other verse; *The North Wall*, by John Davidson; *Martha Spreull*, by Zachary Fleming; *Iberian Sketches*, by Jane Leck; and *Inchbracken*, by Robert Cleland.

MESSRS. MASTERS & Co. will publish during the coming season a new tale, by Lady Dun-

boyne, entitled *Letty's Mission*, illustrated; *At Granny's: a Tale for Children*, by a new author, with illustrations; a new edition of *The Incumbent of Axhill*, by the author of "The Chorister Brothers"; and a revised edition of *The Sermons of S. Leo the Great on the Incarnation*, translated by the Rev. Canon Bright.

MESSRS. PARTRIDGE & Co's announcements for the coming season include *Nan's Story*; or, the Life and Work of a City Arab, by L. Sharp; *Master Lionel, that Tiresome Child*, by E. M. Waterworth; *Wait till it Blooms*, by Jennie Chappell; *Pretty Pictures for Tiny Pets*, with stories and verses; *The Young Folk's Picture Book*, with descriptive stories, by James Weston; *Issy: a Story of Trust and Triumph*, by Laura McL. Backler; *Christ and the Bible*, by Prof. Stanley Leathes; *Her Saddest Blessing*, a tale, by Jennie Chappell; *Kenneth McAlpine*, a Tale of Mountain, Moorland, and Sea, by Dr. Gordon Stables; *The Fortunes of Riverside*, by S. Hocking; *Running from Home*, by M. A. Paull; and *Alice Webster's Blessings*, by Ruth Lamb.

ORIGINAL VERSE.

A CRONE'S TALE, A.D. 1545.

SHE came from a land across the sea,
With the sad-faced priest with the hair of gold,
She told not her name nor her mother's kin,
But ever they talked of the days of old;
Of heathen men's ways, of popes and of kings,
Of the sunlight yellow and cornflowers red,
Of men forgotten, of by-past things,
Of the sorrow of living, the rest of the dead.

A palmer brought him a letter one day,
In the words they write far over the sea,
He kiss'd her lips so lily pale,
And sped him away to that far country.

Then ever she watched at the door by day,
And oft she stray'd in the cold moonlight;
Wan, wan she grew when the autumn came,
And she died on All Souls' night.

We sent to the chantry for Ralph the priest—
The broad-chested man with the rosy brow,
She smiled when he came—a faint, cold smile,
"A priest! I shall never need one now."

So strangely she spake, and when he said,
The words that sometime we all must hear,
She folded her thin hands over her breast—
"What need we for torches, the daylight's near."

"The saved pass not thus," said the chantry priest,
As he went his way, the prayers half said;
But we could not deem that her soul was lost,
So we lighted the ghost-candles round her bed.

EDWARD PEACOCK.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

HAYM, R. Herder nach seinem Leben u. seinen Werken. 2. Bd. Berlin: Gaertner. 30 M.
MUEZENZBERGER, E. F. A. Zur Kenntnis u. Würdigung der mittelalterlichen Altäre Deutschlands. 1. Lfg. Frankfurt-a-M.: Foesser. 6 M.
SCHONGAUER, DÜRER, REMBRANDT, Stiche u. Radierungen. In holograph. Nachbildg. Mit begleit. Text v. J. Janitsch u. A. Lichtwark. 2. Lfg. Berlin: Grote. 10 M.

THEOLOGY.

HOLTZMANN, H. J. Lehrbuch der historisch-kritischen Einleitung in das Neue Testament. Freiburg-L. Br.: Mohr. 9 M.

HISTORY, ETC.

BLASS, F. Die sozialen Zustände Athens im 4. Jahrhundert v. Chr. Kiel: Universitäts Buchhandlg. 1 M.

BLUME, E. Quellsätze zur Geschichte unseres Volkes. 2. Bd. Von der Zeit Konrads I. bis zum Ende d. Zwischenreiches. Kötten: Schulze. 6 M. 50 Pf.

BUBOLT, G. Griechische Geschichte bis zur Schlacht bei Chaironeia. 1. Th. Bis zu den Perserkriegen. Gotha: Perthes. 12 M.

MARTÍNEZ ALCUBILLA, M. Códigos antiguos de España. Vol. I. Madrid: Camacho. 40 r.
MELTZER, O. De belli punici secundi primordia adversariorum capita IV. Berlin: Weidmann. 1 M. 30 Pf.

RICARD, L. Les institutions judiciaires et administratives de l'ancienne France, et spécialement du bailliage de Gex. Paris: Larose. 8 fr.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

COLMEIRO, M. Enumeración de las plantas de la península hispano-lusitana 6 Islas Baleares. Madrid: Murillo. 50 r.

EISENER, F. Unsere Nahrungs- u. Genussmittel aus dem Pflanzenreiche sowie deren Surrogate u. Verfälschungsmittel. Halle: Knapp. 12 M.

GEINITZ, F. E. Uebersicht üb. die Geologie Mecklenburgs. Güstrow: Opitz. 2 M. 50 Pf.

KRAUSE, K. Ch. F. Der analytisch-inductive Theil d. Systems der Philosophie. Hrg. v. P. Hohlfeld u. A. Wünsche. Leipzig: Schulze. 3 M.

ROSTKOS, R. Das Wetter u. die Erde. Eine Witterungskunde nach neuen Grundsätzen u. Entdeckungen. Jena: Costenoble. 13 M. 50 Pf.

WEYGOLDT, G. P. Die Platonische Philosophie nach ihrem Wesen u. ihren Schicksalen. Leipzig: Schulze. 3 M.

PHILOLOGY, ETC.

BELOW, E. De hiatu Plantino questionum prima pars, qua agitur de hiatu qui fit in thes. Berlin: Weidmann. 2 M. 40 Pf.

BRAUN, R. Beiträge zur Statistik d. Sprachgebrauchs Saltus in Ostlinia u. Jugurtha. Berlin: Weidmann. 1 M.

DRACHMADA, das. Aus der engl. Uebersetzung v. M. Müller metrisch ins Deutsche übertragen. Leipzig: Schulze. 2 M. 50 Pf.

FRIGELL, A. Prolegomena in T. Latii librum XXIII. Gotha: Perthes. 1 M. 30 Pf.

HOLWERDA, A. E. J. Die alten Kyprier in Kunst u. Cultus. Leiden: Brill. 4 M. 50 Pf.

VAMBERY, H. Die Schönbade. Eine unzählige Heldengedicht in 76 Gesängen v. Prinz Mohammed I. Salih aus Charesm. Text, Uebersetzung u. Noten. Budapest: Kilia. 30 M.

CORRESPONDENCE.

CURIOSITIES OF OFFICIAL SCHOLARSHIP.*

London: Sept. 11, 1885.

A recent correction by Prof. Atkinson† of two blunders in the translation of the so-called Brehon Laws, printed under the direction of the Commissioners for publishing the Ancient Laws and Institutes of Ireland, has led me to look at the text of the last volume of that publication. I possess a photograph of several pages of the original MS. (H. 3. 18, in the library of Trinity College, Dublin), from which the treatise called "Crith Gablach" has been printed in that volume, pp. 288 *et seq.* With this photograph I have carefully compared the corresponding portion of the printed text. I am sorry to say that the latter teems with errors. Words are often bisected, and sometimes trisected. Common compendia, such as *dí* (*di-tiu*), *dá* (*dano*), and *ní* (*ni anse*), are always wrongly expanded; and, in the case of other contractions, no means, such as the employment of italics, have been taken to enable the student to distinguish between the letters that really stand in the codex and those that are due to the fancy of the uninstructed transcriber who prepared the text for press. None of the numerous *variae lectiones* have been given; and, lastly, the misprints, or mistranscriptions, are so many as to render the text almost useless for philological, juristic, or, indeed, any other purpose.†

In the present state of our knowledge of early Irish it would be cruel and rash to criticise the translation severely; but one cannot help seeing that it is full of unintelligent guesswork. The following instances will justify these assertions:

P. 298, l. 24, *amail ar in cain fenecus*, trans-

* See ACADEMY, September 20, October 4, and October 25, 1884.

† *Irish Lexicography*, p. 30. He points out that, in the Laws ii. 286 *frecurthur cell* (is cultivated) is misrendered "is responded to," and that in the Laws iv. 98 *frecor caille in talmun* (cultivation of the land) is misrendered "that the land should receive for the injury done to it!"

‡ Thus: *colpdach*, p. 312, l. 16, read *colpdach*; *ditmaire*, p. 314, l. 14, read *dichmaire*; a *daire*, p. 314, l. 17, read a *daire*; *tassunn*, p. 324, ll. 14, 25 read *tassunn*; *corcaille*, p. 326, read *cercaili*; *atior rathaid*, p. 326, read *atiorathaid*, &c.

lated "as the 'cainfeuchus' law says." Here the verbal form *arincaín* is trisected, and the third element of it is mistaken for the noun *cáin* "law." The meaning is "as the common-law declares." Compare *arcain Fenechus*, p. 316. In *ar-in-cain* the *in* is the infixed relative, coming regularly after *amail*.

P. 300, l. 17, *ar idfeit illuga*, translated "because his oath takes precedence." Here we have a verbal form bisected and a prepositional prefix mistaken for a conjunction. Read *arid-feit il-luga*, "who precedes him in swearing."

P. 304, l. 19, *o suidhiuga*, translated "from the base." This is a fair specimen of editorial gibberish. Read *o suidhuigudh*.

P. 306, l. 26, *cennos .r.* The compendium is left unexpanded, and is ignored in the translation. Read *cennos ridiri*, "a rider's bridle."

P. 308, l. 24, in *tsaimbiad ocus gaimbiad*, translated "in summer food and in winter food." Here, again, the text is gibberish. Read *tír saimbiad ocus gaimbiad*, "both for summer-food and winter-food," and compare p. 312, l. 5, *tír gaimmbiadh ocus saimbiadh*.

P. 310, l. 7, *co cách in chruth a thighe*. More bisection, and, consequently, more gibberish. Read *co cách inchruth a thighe*, "with every furniture of his house." The word *inchruth* or *inchrud* is extremely common.

P. 316, l. 7. *Ocht seot illogh a enech. Ni ur mrugfer riam intan dín diablas feib mboairech is and is airi desa*, translated "It is not among 'brughaidh'-men he is counted, when he doubles the property of a 'bo-aire,' it is then he is an 'aire-desa.'" Here the transcriber has misread the contraction *li* as *dín*, and the translator has supposed that *brughaidh* (host) is the same word as *mrugfer* (markman), and has, apparently, taken the adverb *riam* to be some hitherto unknown part of the verb *rimim* "I count." Read, with H. 3, 18, p. 255, *Ocht seóit il-log enech mad rob mrugfer riam. Intan didin diablas feib mboairech is ann is aire desa*, "Eight sets in honour-price if he has been a *mrugfer*, 'markman,' previously. When, then, he doubles," &c.

P. 318, l. 7. *Cesc, cuin di tuitt a gell? Dia mtes*, translated "When does his pledge become forfeit? After a month." Here *dia* (=Welsh *dyw*) is, not a hitherto unknown preposition meaning "after," but a somewhat rare form of the feminine numeral two, and the last two words should be rendered, "In two months."

P. 322, l. 18. *A did ngialla cen ní. Ascria no astlia a airechus*. Here the first word has been trisected and the sentence has been bisected. Also *ce*, the contraction for *cech* (every) has been misread *cen* (without). Read *Adidngialla cech ní ascria no astlia a airechus*, "every thing serves him which he may purchase or his *aire*-ship may . . . (I do not know the meaning of *astlia*)."

These instances will, I hope, induce the Commissioners: first, to cause the text of the four volumes of Laws hitherto published to be collated with the MSS. by some competent scholar, and to publish the results of his collation; secondly, in the forthcoming volumes to adopt for the Irish text the Roman type, using italics to represent extensions of compendia, and, in the separation of words, following the practice of the MSS.; thirdly, to publish as soon as possible the oldest Brehon Law texts (the two tractates, "Caratnia's Wrong Decisions" and "The Five Paths of Judgment, in Rawlinson, B. 502, a MS. of the twelfth century, have not yet appeared); fourthly, when there are more MSS. than one of any text chosen for publication, to give all the important various readings; fifthly, to publish the collection of glosses made by O'Donovan and O'Curry to aid themselves in the translation of these difficult documents; sixthly, to publish photographic facsimiles of reasonably large portions of the texts printed

in their first, fourth, and all subsequent volumes; and, lastly, to cause an index of all the rarer words found in their printed texts to be compiled and published. Then, but not till then, will philologists, jurists, and students of the origin and history of Indo-European institutions, be able to attack the ancient Gaelic laws with some reasonable hope of solving the linguistic, legal, and social problems which those laws present in extraordinary abundance. At present, the four volumes, comprising 2,134 pages and produced at a vast expenditure of money and labour, which the Commissioners have hitherto published are, for philological purposes, almost worthless. And, though most of the general conclusions drawn by Sir Henry Maine from the translations, and some of those drawn from the same muddy source by Prof. Hearn and the late Mr. McLennan, will probably be unshaken by future investigation, it cannot be denied that all current juristic theories as to the Brehon law, and the light which it throws on other legal systems, rest on a very unsatisfactory basis.

WHITLEY STOKES.

"THE MOST BEAUTIFIED OPHELIA."

London: Sept. 21, 1885.

Mr. W. J. Birch is of opinion that Shakspeare, in using the word "beautified" of Ophelia, alludes to the employment of the same word by Greene in his *Groatsworth of Wit*, when he speaks of Shakspeare as "an upstart crow beautified by our feathers." Mr. Birch thinks that, notwithstanding Shakspeare's "natural good humour," he had the word in question "rankling in his memory," and that the audience would readily see that he was alluding to Greene's sarcastic description. To me, at least, such an explanation seems very far from "natural." I should think it incredible, even if the *Groatsworth of Wit* had been a recent publication, and its author had been a living rival of Shakspeare's. But placing, as we may reasonably do, the production of *Hamlet* in or about the year 1602, there must have been an interval of some ten years since the death of Greene and the publication of his pamphlet by Chettle. But in "beautified by our feathers" we have at least an example of the word "beautified" being employed in Elizabethan times to describe mere external adornment in contrast with the supposed true nature beneath.

If Mr. C. A. Ward's opinion with regard to Shakspeare's literary merit is that "half his successes are secured out of the felicitous barbarity with which he uses words," he is, of course, at liberty to hold this opinion; and the question with regard to the general state of the language in Shakspeare's days is one far wider than I can now discuss. With regard to this matter and to the way in which "Locke has be-pestered the human mind," &c., I must leave Mr. Ward to the "accidental light" of that "unassisted reason" concerning which he speaks. Though reasoning and logic may "unseat reason," I must still endeavour to be reasonable. Mr. Ward is not quite correct in saying that, in my explanation of the word "beautified" as applied to Ophelia, Hamlet is represented as "deliberately meditating on catacombs and her mortal dissolution." Such a view would be, indeed, quite suitable to certain passages in the play, especially to what, with Yorick's skull in his hand, Hamlet says to Horatio, "Now get you to my lady's chamber, and tell her, let her paint an inch thick, to this favour she must come. Make her laugh at that" (Act v., sc. 1, l. 181, *seq.*). My interpretation—which, as seems to me, is "forced upon us" by many things in the play—is, that Hamlet is thinking of Ophelia as being (like the rest of mankind) a mass of living moral carrion. The dog, in which the sun, by

"kissing," breeds maggots, is dead, but Polonius's daughter, who is not to walk in the sun, is alive.

To speak of Hamlet's conduct as "unmanly and unmannerly" is altogether beside the mark. He is feigning madness, and a madman cannot be expected to observe all the proprieties of life. If the use of the word "beautified" is unmannerly, much more so are his language and conduct in the great scene with Ophelia which follows the "To be or not to be" soliloquy (Act. iii., sc. 1); and a similar remark may be made with regard to his behaviour in the interview with Ophelia when she was sewing in her chamber (Act ii., sc. 1, l. 77, *seq.*), when, as it has long seemed to me, he treats her as a person suffering from a desperate and offensive malady, feeling her pulse (*cf.* first Quarto), and then "going to the length of all his arm." To her his conduct would not appear "unmannerly." It is the conduct of a madman; and she does not (as her father does) see that there is at least some method in his madness (Act ii., sc. 2, l. 205). To her he seems simply a madman, bereft of his reason, that "noble and most sovereign" endowment o'er-thrown, "quite, quite down," and "blasted with ecstasy." She would not at all regard the word "beautified" as "unmannerly" in the ordinary sense.

THOMAS TYLER.

"THE TOWER OF GLASS."

London: Sept. 21, 1885.

May I offer a suggestion that the events recorded in connexion with the so-called "Tower of Glass" represent the folk-lore survival of adventures with that arctic phenomena known as an iceberg?

Anyone unfamiliar with the substance called ice might term it glass for want of a better name, and the various catastrophes involved may arise from the crushing or swamping and foundering of colliding vessels, and the subsequent numbing chill communicated to the sailors by such a mass of frozen matter; while any supposed inhabitants may stand for seals, penguins, morse, or other arctic animals, journeying with the "Tower of Ice."

A. HALL.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

THURSDAY, Oct. 1, 8 p.m. Carlyle Society.

SCIENCE.

THE MSS. OF THE "IBIS."

De Ibis Ovidianus Codicibus. Scripsit Albertus Maag. (Bern.)

THIS pamphlet of sixty-three pages, by Albert Maag, a pupil of Prof. Hagen, of Bern, is a university dissertation on some points suggested by a very careful study of my own edition of the *Ibis*. The pamphlet comprises two parts: the first concerned with the MSS of the poem; the second with the Scholia.

One of the main points on which M. Maag is at variance with me is the value of the Gale MS. This is the earliest MS. of the *Ibis* that, after long examination, I was able to discover. It is of the twelfth century, and

* Here, again, we may obtain an illustration from *Troilus and Cressida* as to Shakspeare's view of the desperate and loathsome disease of mankind: "Agamemnon, how if he had boils, full, all over generally—And those boils did run, say so, did not the general run, were not that a botchy core" (Act. ii., sc. 1). The word "core" is to be noticed as pointing to thoroughly pervading and internal disease. It may be worth while also to compare Isaiah, chap. i., vv. 5, 6.

is exhibited in my edition for the first time. To show its value I selected fifty-eight readings, which are found in it alone, or in only one other MS. In making this statement I, of course, spoke simply of the MSS. collated by myself or specially employed in my edition; not of the numerous other MSS. whose readings I could not know, or could only know through Merkel's edition of 1837, i.e., at second-hand, as Merkel made no profession of having himself seen most of the MSS. of the *Ibis* whose variants are given, as reported by others, in his edition. M. Maag must be somewhat new to classical criticism at the present time if he supposes that collations, made more than a century ago, too often without the precautions which modern exactness adopts for preventing the confusion of one MS. with another, can fairly be ranked with an autoptic examination, such as is now-a-days considered necessary.

This brings me to one of the more valuable parts of M. Maag's dissertation, his comparison of the readings of Gale with the other three primary MSS.—Tours (T), Philipps (P), Paris (X). The conclusion he arrives at, namely, that T is the best, and then G, may be right; but it is a conclusion not proved by his arbitrary selection of a few readings. My judgment was based on a study of the two MSS. throughout the poems; and I claim for it the consideration due to a mature and prolonged, as opposed to a comparatively partial and less detailed, study. In particular, the excellence of G is greatly connected with its preservation of the true spelling of the various names with which the *Ibis* is crowded.

The discussion on the Vienna codex (V), which till 1881 held the first place among the *Ibis* codices, results in a confirmation of my view, that it is now reduced to a position of secondary importance. Those who wish to see its best readings may find a list of them on pp. 20-23.

But to M. Maag's charge that in speaking of Conrad de Mure's *Repertorium* I have exaggerated the value of its readings from neglecting other MSS., I must repeat my former reply, viz.—that I speak, throughout my book, only of such MSS. as I have a personal knowledge of, not of those whose readings are quoted by Merkel second-hand. Until these MSS. are collated, dated, and classified, more exactly than they have yet been, it is not possible to judge of their critical value.

Space forbids me to say much about M. Maag's second part—the discussion on the Scholia. But I fear that I can ascribe little weight to the MS. commentary, written by Petrus Marsus in 1472, agreeing as it does closely with many similar fifteenth-century commentaries on the *Ibis* to be found scattered through Italian libraries.

R. ELLIS.

Persian for Travellers. By Alexander Finn. (Trübner.)

FOR *Persian for Travellers* we should in this case read "An English-Persian Vocabulary," for of such Mr. Finn's little work mainly consists. There are, indeed, prefixed some few rules of Persian grammar which the

traveller thirsting for Persian lore will do well to commit to memory, but they are of the briefest description, and form but a very small portion of the work.

As a contribution from Persia itself to our word-books the vocabulary will be welcomed by all scholars who are anxious for any addition to the materials now existing for the compilation of a dictionary of the living language of Iran, and who differ, in this respect, from Mr. Finn as to the transcendent merits of Richardson's dictionary. But, as regards the traveller, we must confess to feeling some slight degree of compassion for that confiding being when we view the utter want of method displayed in the transliteration of the Persian words. Mr. Finn, in his preface, says:

"No learned attempt has here been made to phoneticise the words, or always to represent the same Persian by the same English letters; each word has been written down as seems to be necessary for any Englishman to be able to pronounce it intelligibly to Persian ears at first sight and without hesitation."

If Mr. Finn has achieved this object—*fabihā*! But, taking a few words at random, one would scarcely expect it to be so. The ordinary English pronunciation of *būland* (tall), for example, would undoubtedly be *bēwōlmd*, which would not be intelligible to a Persia. In the compound *gardan-bund* (necklace), the same sound, i.e., that of the final *a* in America, is represented in the first portion by *a* and in the second by *u* without any apparent reason for the discrepancy. In fine, the objections to the absence of some regular method of transliteration, whether scientific or not, in a language so exceptionally irregular in its orthography as English, are too obvious to need to be here enlarged upon.

Another fault—common, unfortunately, to most vocabularies—is the want of definition or phrase to fix the meanings of many words which are otherwise ambiguous. In the absence of this, we have often a word and no word, which is perhaps more troublesome and inconvenient than the actual omission of the word.

No fault can be found with the choice of words in Mr. Finn's vocabulary, which embraces in 232 pages a selection of between four and five thousand words, accurately rendered, as far as we have tested them, into the every-day equivalents of Iran. The volume is printed in a small, but clear, type, and is convenient and compact in form.

—CHARLES EDWARD WILSON.

MATHEMATICAL BOOKS.

American Journal of Mathematics. Vol. VII, No. 4. (Baltimore, published under the auspices of the Johns Hopkins University.) This part opens with a paper (thirty-four pages) by Mr. A. Buchheim, entitled "A Memoir on Biquaternions." The author is doing good work in a direction first opened up by Clifford. The "preliminary sketch of biquaternions" (communicated to the Mathematical Society), and two or three fragments (in the "Mathematical Papers") furnish an analytical treatment of the theory of screws. In a paper on "The Theory of Screws in Elliptic Space" (London Mathematical Society's *Proceedings*, vol. xv.), Mr. Buchheim proves most of Clifford's theorems by Grassmann's methods; in the present paper he

gives what appears to him to be "a tolerably complete development of Clifford's calculus, in the hope that it may have some interest as a commentary on the preliminary sketch." Mr. J. Hammond continues his investigations on the lines of Sylvester's recent work in a paper on "The Syzygies of the Binary Sextic and their Relations." Prof. W. Woolsey Johnson contributes three papers: "Reduction of Alternating Functions to Alternants" (two pages); "A Formula of Reduction for Alternants of the Third Order" (six pages); and "The Calculation of the Co-factors of Alternants of the Fourth Order" (nine pages). Dr. Story writes on the form of "The Addition-Theorem for Elliptic Functions," attributed by Clebsch (*Géométrie* i., p. 605) to Hermite; and Dr. Franklin has two notes on "The Theorem $e^{ix} = \cos x + i \sin x$," and "Proof of a Theorem of Tchebycheff's on Definite Integrals." A very useful "Bibliography of Linear Differential Equations," by Messrs. Nixon & Fields, completes the present part and volume.

Elementary Algebra for Schools. By H. S. Hall, and S. R. Knight. (Macmillan.) We will not say that this is the best elementary algebra for school use that we have come across, but we can say that we do not remember to have seen a better. Where no text-book is already in use we confidently recommend this, and where our old friends still hold sway we would suggest to mathematical masters an examination of the work before us. It is the outcome of a long experience of school teaching, and so is a thoroughly practical book. All others that we have in our eye are the works of men who have had considerable experience with senior and junior students at the universities, but have had little, if any, acquaintance with the poor creatures who are just stumbling over the threshold of algebra. These latter writers have not the faintest idea of the lame dogs the mathematical master has to help over the stile. Feeling confident that we have lighted upon a good "tip" for algebraical pupils at schools, we act upon the Horatian motto and impart at once our discovery to our brothers in arms. Buy or borrow the book for yourselves and judge, or write a better. There are "3,500" exercises of all kinds, with answers. A higher text book is on its way. This occupies sufficient ground for the generality of boys.

Notes on Algebra. By H. Candler. (Uppingham: Hawthorn; London: Hamilton, Adams & Co.) Some of our readers will doubtless remember a good little work, on similar lines, by the same author, on arithmetic, which was published many years ago. Mr. Candler's work is sure to be worth reading; at any rate the present little book, though written in homely language, does not form an exception to this remark. His object is

"to present in a compendious form examples of sums worked out in a clear, uniform, and logical manner; and to give explanations of difficulties, which an experience gained by many years' teaching has proved to stand in the way of the progress of the pupil."

It would occupy too much space to go through the "Notes" in detail. It must suffice to say that it will prove a useful work for freshening up a pupil's knowledge of the book-work of elementary algebra; for with this only is it concerned, i.e., it does not travel further than the binomial theorem. But why, Mr. Candler, is there such a list of acknowledged errata? Where this is the case we fear there may be many more which have escaped detection. Our fears, however, may play us false; but a junior student will want to have the work carefully gone through by his master before he can use it without hesitation. For instance, opening at random on p. 78, we light on the

untabulated error, "reticulation" in Dr. Johnson's definition of net-work.

Algebra: a Specific Subject of Instruction in Public Elementary Schools. (Blackie's Elementary Text Books.) This is another of the compilations which just now are covering our table. It consists of three parts: the Elementary Rules, Simple Equations (with Problems), and Simultaneous, Simple, and Quadratic Equations. There is a large and good collection of exercises, several worked out for illustration, numerous test papers and answers. The book is neatly got up, and the compiler has made a judicious selection of book work.

Key to the Elements of Euclid. By J. S. Mackay. (Chambers.) This is a work of just the same get-up and nearly of uniform size with the excellent edition of the "Elements" by the same editor and publishers, which we some short time ago commended in these columns. The present is a very valuable addition to our list of school books. It will be remembered that the collection of exercises was an exceedingly extensive and varied one, and here we have a full and clear solution of each exercise, the only possible drawback being that there are but few figures. This loss causes a pecuniary gain to the student, and we agree with the dictum quoted by Mr. Mackay from De Morgan, that the careful student will gain in the end by the extra pains he takes in mastering the drawing of the figure. Messrs. Chambers have done mathematical students a great service by the publication of such a carefully edited collection of "riders" and problems, and we trust they "will have their reward."

"SCIENTIFIC ROMANCES." No. II. *The Persian King; or, the Law of the Valley.* By C. H. Hinton. (Sonnenschein.) This second romance is divided into two parts, the pagination being carried on from No. I. The first part, which contains the story, occupies pp. 33 to 101; the second part closes with p. 128. After studying the romance, which is well sustained, though, perhaps, some will consider it to be too fanciful, the reader finds that it is not all a tale, but has to do with things very closely connected with ourselves. The author recapitulates:

"We have supposed two different worlds—one of sensation in the first part, one of motion in the second part. And these have been treated as distinct from one another. And especially in the first part, by this avoidance of questions of movement, an appearance of artificiality was produced, and occasionally inconsistencies, for sometimes sensations were treated as independent of actions, sometimes as connected with them. But it remains to be decided if these inconsistencies are in themselves permanent, or whether, when we remove the artificial separation, and let the world of sensation and the world of motion coalesce, the inconsistencies will not disappear, thereby showing that their origin was merely in the treatment, not in the fact; that they came from the particular plan adopted of writing about the subject, and are not inherent in the arguments themselves."

The second part has seven short chapters headed "Our World," from divergent lines of thought worked out in "Permission," "Causation," "Conservation of Energy," and "Level." In this last "Heat" is more particularly discussed, and "an ultimate medium"; then a chapter on "infinite series" (for 4 read \angle); and the "Recapitulation." It will be seen that the romance is a philosophico-mathematical one, which appears to us to be clearly reasoned out. It appeals to the same audience as the first romance did.

MR. T. N. ANDREWS, the headmaster of the Science and Art School, Plymouth, has published, through Allman & Son, a clear, business-like little book, *Practical Geometry for Second Grade Art Pupils and Private Schools.* It em-

bodies the lessons he has given for many years to his classes, and cannot fail to prove useful to young science and art students.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE "SI-YU-KI."

Wark: Sept. 22, 1885.

I read with much interest the remarks of Mr. Rhys Davids on my translation of the *Si-yu-ki* (ACADEMY, No. 697). There are one or two points which I should like to notice in justice to myself.

I am quite alive to the importance of the "earlier authorities," i.e., the Pāli books, to which Mr. Davids refers. But there are very few points of contact between the Chinese versions of the Buddhist Scriptures, as they were known in Northern India and the neighbouring districts, and the books of the southern school. As I have constantly affirmed so I repeat, that it is evident from the nature of the Chinese translations that they were not made, as a rule, from Pāli or Sanscrit, but from the various dialects and vernaculars of India, and the lands bordering on India, where Buddhism had been received. To put the matter in a strong way, there is no reason to doubt the probability of some of the MSS., which were taken to China and there translated, having been written in the Paisāchi dialect, or even in Aramaic, or possibly in Greek. Whatever may be said, I am prepared to show that there was a strong interfusion of Persian and Syriac legendary teaching introduced at an early period into what we call Northern Buddhism, but which I have chosen to call the "Buddhism of the Indus" (*vide* vol. xix. "Sacred Books of the East," Introduction). I do not think, then, that much gain can be had by a laborious comparison of northern books with the school which adopted Pāli as the language of their sacred books.

With reference to Mr. Davids's special points, in which he thinks he detects mistakes on my part, and ignorance of obscure expressions, may I add a few words. The expression, "four years," is so in the original. The reference to "chief minister" I cannot verify; but the phrase, "two dragons," is quite correct. *Prabhāpāla* is the recognised restoration of *U-ming*; the southern school adopted *Jyotish* instead of *Prābha*; but the latter is accepted in the north. *Māha* is the right translation of *ta* (great) given in the text; possibly this may be a mistake of the Chinese translator, but it is so in my text. My doubt about *Anuruddha* or *Aniruddha* was how to accommodate the definition of the name given by Asvaghosha, with the restoration proposed by Mr. Davids; moreover the Chinese symbols are plainly in favour of *Aniruddha*. Mr. Davids objects to my translation of *San-ming*, which I render the "three enlightenments." I state, however, in a parenthesis that *ming* corresponds to *vidyā*, and in the index will be found several references to the expression *trividyas*. The phrase, "cleaving to Nirvāna," is no doubt obscure; but to anyone knowing the original characters, it is simple; "to cleave to Nirvāna" is to aim at Nirvāna "with remains," in other words to be not free from fetters or longings; and it was on this account and their account that Kāsyapa convoked the council of the five hundred; that the ill-instructed might be enlightened, and the Arhats without knowledge of the true Nirvāna might be better informed. Lastly, "to turn round religiously" is a simple translation of the text; its meaning every one who has looked into a Buddhist book, or even into a Scotch tale, would perfectly understand.

There is one other remark, however, about S'āriputra which I beg permission to add. Mr. Davids will see on p. 197, of Vol. xix., of the

"Sacred Books of the East," that I quite understood the point of S'āriputra's admission into the community. But I must be excused for saying that Mr. Davids is wrong if he supposes that he (S'āriputra) and his brother-student Mandgalyāyana, were *ipso facto* ordained because they were changed externally into the habit of Bhikshus. On the contrary, they were received by Buddha as Bhikshus without the previous examination as to age, health, &c., but their ordination was in consequence of their taking on them the necessary precepts; and this is expressly declared in my text, so that I do not think I have at all missed the point of the narrative.

I feel I ought to ask pardon for so long a letter; but the subject is of some importance, and will help to show that the two schools of Buddhism are sufficiently distinct, so that the one cannot be interpreted by any criticism derived from the other. S. BEAL.

THE ETYMOLOGY OF "PAVECCHATI" AND "ANUPPAVECCHATI."

Wood Green, N.: Sept. 10, 1885.

The words *pavecchati* and *anuppavecchati* present many difficulties to Pāli scholars, and no satisfactory explanation has, as yet, been given of them.

Dr. Trenckner has pointed out (*Pāli Miscellanies*, p. 61) that

"*pavecchati*, 'to give,' is traditionally explained by *paveseti* (as if causal), or by *deti*, and 'looks like a derivative from *avikshat*; but neither *vic* nor *vish* makes good sense. In meaning it agrees with Sanskrit *prayacchati*, but the identification presents some phonetical difficulties."

Though *pavecchati* means "to give," the syntactical use of *deti* is not quite the same; the latter takes an accusative and dative, the former an accusative and locative. Childers is altogether silent about this construction; but, compare the use of *pavecchati* in the following passages:

"*Adeyyesu dadam dānam deyyesu na pavecchati.*" (*Jāt. III.* p. 12; see also p. 172.)

"*Kālena tamhi havyam pavecchati.*"

(*Sutta Nipāta*, vv. 463-4, 490.)

"*Appasmim ye paveccchanti eesa dhammo sanantato.*" (*Samyutta Nikāya*, I. iv. 2.)

This employment of an accusative and locative seems to indicate that the original meaning of *pavecchati* was probably not "to give," but "to pour down (on)," and hence to "bestow," "give."

Instead of referring it to the root *vic* or *vish*, it might well be derived from the root *vrish* ("varsh"), "to rain," "to induce to rain" (causal). Cf. *Pāli acchati*, from the root *ās*, through the aorist *acchi*.

It is worth noting that, traditionally, the meaning of "give" is assigned to *vrish* by the Sanskrit lexicographers. But the Sanskrit *pra-vrish* is represented in Pāli by the verb *pavassati*, used impersonally, or with "deva" or "megha" as subject. Cf. "*pavassa deva*" (*Sutta Nipāta*, vv. 18, 19, 20); "*mahāmegho pavassi*" (*Jāt. I.* p. 503); see also *Samyutta Nikāya*, III. 3, 4, where *abhivassati* occurs, and again in viii. 7.

No examples, however, of such phrases as "*devo pavecchati*," "*megho pavecchati*," have as yet appeared; but *anuppavecchati* does occur with *deva* as its subject in an indited portion of the *Anguttara Nikāya*, III. iv. 4: "*devo ca sammādhāram anuppaveccheyya.*"

"*Pana ca param brāhmana etarahi manussā adhammarāgarattā . . . tesaṃ adhammarāgarattānam . . . devo na sammādhāram anuppavecchati, tena dubbhikkham hoti*" (*Ib.* III. vi. 6).

* The Burmese MSS. read *pavacchati* and *anup-pavacchati*.

There is no very great change of meaning between "to cause to rain," "to pour down," &c., and "to give." Even in our own language we are not altogether unfamiliar with such phrases (used devotionally) as "to shower down," "to pour down," and "to shed," in the sense of "to give," "bestow," &c. There is a somewhat difficult passage in the *Sutta Nipāta* (vv. 208, 209), where *anuppaveccati** occurs in the sense of *deti*, but where the original meaning, perhaps, is implied in the metaphor employed in v. 209:

- "(208) Yo jataṃ ucchijja na ropayeyya
jāyantam assa *anuppavecche*
tam āhu ekam muninam carantam
adakkhi so santipadam mabesi.
(209) Saṅkhāya vatthuni paṃāya bijam
Sineham assa *anuppavecche*."

Prof. Fausbøll translates the foregoing verses as follows:

"Whoever after cutting down the [sin that has] arisen does not let [it again] take root, and does not give way to it while springing up towards him, him, the solitary wandering, they call a Muni: such a great Iai has seen the state of peace.

"(209) Having considered the causes [of sin and] killed the seed let him not give way to desire for it."

Anuppaveccati cannot mean "to give way to," nor does *assa* (v. 208) mean *towards him*; the dative must be here used to express "to" or "for" (the sake of) as in v. 209 and in the second quotation from the *Ariguttara Nikāya*.

There is a great difficulty in the reading *jāyantam* (in v. 208), the present participle of *jāyati*; what we require, as seen in v. 209, is a noun of some kind in the accusative. At first sight one is tempted to read *yāpanam* "sustenance," or *pānyam* "water," corresponding to *sineham* in v. 209; but, bearing in mind the use of *deti* in the sense of "allow," "permit," we might, without much violence to the original reading, substitute the infinitive of *jāyati*, that is to say, put a verbal noun instead of the present participle, and then we should get the following grammatical rendering:

"Whoever, after having uprooted the [sin that has] arisen would not replant it, and would not allow it to grow up [again], him, the solitary wandering," &c.

The next verse (209) reads very awkwardly in its English dress, and there seems a want of balance in the first part of it, "having considered . . . having killed"; but this could easily be got rid of by taking *paṃāya* as equivalent to *paminitvā*, signifying "having discerned," cf. "Yo c'idha kammam kurute *paṃāya*," &c. (*Jāt.* iii., p. 114.)

The meaning of the foregoing passage might be expressed in the following terms:

"Having considered the causes [of sin, i.e., having got at the root of sin], having discerned the seed [i.e., having found out the germs of sin], let him not allow any desire for it [to arise again, whereby the sin shall be enabled to grow up and come to maturity]."

Sineha (*sneha*) does not only mean "desire," but, in regard to seed, signifies (fructifying) moisture, as in the following passage from the *Samyutta Nikāya*, V. 9:

"Yathā aññātaram bijam khetto vuttam virūhati pathavirasañ cāgama *sinehañ* ca tad ubhayam evam khandhā ca dhātuyo cha ca āyatanā ime hetum paṭicca sambhūtā hetubhaṅgā nirujjhare."

"As some seed cast into a field grows up by reason of the earth's sap and the [life-giving] moisture [in the earth] [and] by both of these, so the elements of being, the senses and the objects of sense, spring up by reason of a cause, and by the destruction of a cause are annihilated."

* Childers, in the Addenda to his Pāli Dictionary, explains *anuppaveccati* by "to enter," from *√vic*; but this gives no sense.

If, however, we are to take *paṃāya* in the sense of "having killed," for it can be so translated, then *saṅkhāya* must be referred not to the Sanskrit *saṅkhyā*, but to the causal of *saṅksi*, and may be rendered "having destroyed," i.e., "the sage having once destroyed the root, and having killed the germ of human passion by leading a solitary life, is not to revive it by going back to his former association with the world and worldly pursuits." This interpretation fits in well with v. 207, the commencement of the *Muniutta*:

"From intimacy [with the world] arises fear, from household life arises defilement; the homeless state, freedom from association [with the world]—this is, indeed, the view of a Muni."

R. MORRIS.

SCIENCE NOTES.

At the recent meeting of the British Association at Aberdeen, Prof. Edward Hull, Director of the Geological Survey of Ireland, read three papers: (1) before Section C, "Notice of an Outline Geological Map of Lower Egypt, Arabia Petraea, and Palestine," indicating the several formations from the ancient plutonic rocks to the sandhills and alluvial deposits, together with the main lines of fault and dip of the strata. He announced that a topographical and geological map of the Arabah Valley, on a scale of six inches to the mile, was now in the press for the Palestine Exploration Fund, as the result of the expedition of 1883-84. The topographical survey had been made by Major Kitchener and Mr. John Armstrong; the geological details had been inserted by Prof. Hull, who had also written the geological report. (2) Before Section D, on "The Cause of the Extreme Dissimilarity between the Faunas of the Red Sea and the Mediterranean, notwithstanding their recent connexion." Prof. Hull was of opinion that both faunas probably date back to Eocene times; that they became differentiated during the Miocene period; and that the connexion again established during the Pliocene period was insufficient to destroy these differences. (3) Also before Section D, on "The Origin of the Fishes of the Sea of Galilee." More than one half of the species of fishes are confined to the lake and its tributaries, while the molluscan forms are no less peculiar. Prof. Hull argued that the fishes now inhabiting the Sea of Galilee are the descendants of those which lived in the Eocene Ocean, modified in form, colour, and habit throughout the Miocene and Pliocene periods.

THE question of Tertiary Man, which is just now being warmly discussed in France, has been the subject of a paper by Prof. De Quatrefages in a recent number of the *Matériaux pour l'Histoire de l'Homme*. The purpose of this article, "L'Homme tertiaire et sa Survivance," is to oppose the stock argument that man cannot have lived on from the Miocene period, because no other species of mammal has survived. Prof. De Quatrefages insists on the enormous advantage which the human intellect must always have conferred upon man in the struggle for existence, enabling him to survive while other species succumbed. In most discussions on Tertiary Man, the intellectual element, according to the professor, is almost wholly ignored.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN have in the press a second edition of the lectures on *Spectrum Analysis* delivered by Sir Henry Roscoe in 1868 before the Society of Apothecaries, revised and considerably enlarged by the author and Prof. Schuster, of Owens College.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

THE second volume of Schrader's *Ouneiform Inscriptions of the Old Testament*, translated by the Rev. O. C. Whitehouse, is now being printed. It will contain a brief sketch of the main outlines of Assyrian Grammar exhibited in transcribed form. This will enable the student to verify for himself, by aid of the appended glossary, the renderings of numerous passages of Babylonian-Assyrian cited throughout the work, and also to gain some insight into the value of the language to the Hebrew philologist.

THE Cambridge University Press will publish immediately *Kinship and Marriage in Early Arabia*, by Prof. Robertson Smith, which is an enlarged and revised form of the lecture which has given rise to so much controversy.

The Cambridge Press also announce *Oedipus Coloneus*, by Prof. Jebb, being the second volume of his edition of Sophocles; vol. iii. of Prof. J. B. Mayor's *De Natura Deorum* of Cicero, with a new collation of several of the English MSS., by Mr. J. H. Swainson; and vol. iii. of Dr. J. S. Reid's *De Finibus* of Cicero, containing the translation.

AT the meeting of the Académie des Inscriptions on August 28, M. Bréal propounded some interesting suggestions on Latin etymology. The first *u* in *mortuus* (for which we should have expected **mortus*) he accounted for as due to the influence of the analogy of *vivus*. He pointed out that in all languages it is common for two words of antithetical meaning to be assimilated in form. The French adjective *méridional*, substituted for *méridial* owing to the analogy of *septentrional*, was quoted as a case in point. M. Bréal derived *suppedito* from *pedes*, foot-soldier, and suggested that the primitive sense related to the assistance given to a horseman by his attendant on foot. This explanation seems (when proposed) so obvious that it is difficult to believe it has not been anticipated. Equally ingenious, but by no means equally commanding assent, is M. Bréal's conjecture that *quo* is a popular derivative of the adverb *quē*. Another question discussed was the etymology of *assignae*, an old Latin word which appears with the gloss *apēa mēpē-Cueva*. M. Bréal considered it a loan-word from Oscan, in which language it would be a participial formation (cf. *plenus, dignus*) from the root of *secare*. The initial *a* he believed to be the Oscan preposition *an*, cognate with the Latin *in*. The word would thus correspond in its etymological elements, though not quite in form, with the genuine Latin *insiciae*. M. Bréal further proposed to identify the Latin *rego* etymologically with *ῥεγω*, as *rapio* corresponds with *ῥαπίω*.

In the new number of the *Revue Celtique*, p. 515, M. Gaidoz writes thus of the *Cath Finntraga*, recently edited by Dr. Kuno Meyer, in the "Anecdota Oxoniensia":

"L'Université d'Oxford fait chose très utile en publiant des œuvres inédites des manuscrits de ses bibliothèques, et M. Meyer s'est acquitté de sa tâche d'éditeur de ce texte ingrat avec érudition et critique. C'est le cas de citer le mot du poète latin: *materiali superabat opus*."

THE current number of the *Revue d'Assyriologie et d'Archéologie Orientale* (Paris: Leroux) contains the following articles: "The Aramaean Inscriptions of Teima," by M. E. Renan; "The Language of the Elamites," and "The Inscription of Saros," by M. J. Oppert; "New Researches in the Epigraphy of Yemen," by MM. J. and H. Derenbourg; and "Some Inscriptions from Palmyra," by M. Ledrain.

FINE ART.

SOME MINOR EGYPTOLOGICAL LITERATURE.

Aegypten und Aegyptisches Leben in Altertum. Von Dr. Adolf Erman. (Tübingen: Laupp.)

Egyptian Religion. By J. Lieblein. (Leipzig: Hinrichs.)

Gammelaegyptisk Religion. Af J. Lieblein. In 3 vols. (Kristiania: Aschehoug.)

Ueber Altägyptische Religion. Von J. Lieblein. (Leiden: Brill.)

Ueber Pithon, Hero, Klyema nach Naville. Von A. Dillmann. (Königl. Akademie der Wissenschaften, Berlin.)

Gedächtnissrede auf Karl Richard Lepsius. Von A. Dillmann. (Königl. Akademie der Wissenschaften, Berlin.)

Richard Lepsius: ein Lebensbild. Von G. Ebers. (Leipzig: Engelmann.)

Antichità Sarde e loro Provenienza. Di G. Ebers. (Roma: Salviucci.)

THE minor literature of Egyptology (minor as to brevity, but frequently major as to value) increases and multiplies with a rapidity which well-nigh baffles the well-intentioned reviewer. Little books on great subjects, reports, transactions, translations, treatises in all kinds of languages, pile up week by week, till they become a tower as high and as full of tongues as that of Babel. Yet it is necessary, somehow, to compass their contents; for, as Shelley is said to have once twisted up a £50 bank post bill to make a paper boat, so learned masters are wont to entrust messages "of great pith and moment" to the frailest pamphlet-craft that drift with the stream of science. Hard as it is to keep abreast of these, it is harder still to keep record of them. One can but note them briefly; and such notes must be accepted as sign-posts rather than as criticisms.

Under the title of *Aegypten und Aegyptisches Leben in Altertum*, Dr. Erman is producing a serial work as attractive as if it were shallow, and as reliable as if it were dull. In the few parts already issued, the author enters rapidly upon his subject, giving a graphic sketch of the Nile valley, its animal and vegetable life, and the ethnical characteristics of its ancient people. Then follows a generalised outline of Egyptian history up to the close of the Roman occupation, succeeded by some chapters on royalty, court life, ceremonial observances, the structure of the state, the machinery of government, the arts, trades, and domestic life of Egypt under the ancient monarchy and the Pharaohs of the new empire. The work is well printed, in good type and on fine paper, and almost every page is enriched with useful footnote references to stelae, papyri, and Egyptological authorities. The illustrations are abundant, but somewhat unequal; the best being reductions from Lepsius's *Denkmäler* and reproductions from the first volume of MM. Perrot and Chipiez. To a work of such merit as the *Aegypten und Aegyptisches Leben* of Dr. Erman it would be unreasonable to grudge any good thing that modern art has to give; but it is grievously obvious that the delightful illustrations to *L'Histoire de l'Art dans l'Antiquité* bid fair to become ere long as hackneyed as the time-

honoured woodcuts to Wilkinson's *Ancient Egyptians*.

Prof. Lieblein's pamphlet entitled *Egyptian Religion* is a courteous but outspoken protest against certain views enunciated by Mr. Le Page Renouf when, as Hibbert lecturer for the year 1879, he selected for his subject "The Origin and Growth of Religion as illustrated by the Religion of Ancient Egypt." Prof. Lieblein does full justice to the "deep and extensive scientific culture" of Mr. Le Page Renouf; but he finds in the course of these lectures some statements which he conceives to be misleading to general readers, and others which are at variance with long accepted facts. Mr. Le Page Renouf, for instance, in stating that "the earliest monuments which have been discovered present to us the very same fully developed civilisation and the same religion as the later monuments," and in furthermore adding that "the gods whose names appear in the oldest tombs were worshipped down to the Christian times," appears to say that the religion of the Egyptians continued from first to last unchanged and invariable as the pyramids; whereupon Prof. Lieblein remarks that these words are correct if taken literally, but that they are incorrect in so far as they fail to recognise how strongly that religion was affected by external influences. Now henotheistic, now pantheistic, now monotheistic, now polytheistic, the national faith passed through many phases of development and many phases of retrogression. Old gods were invested with new attributes; foreign gods were naturalised; and the very conception of divinity was modified and re-modified from age to age. Mr. Le Page Renouf, it is true, takes note of these variations in divers parts of his lectures, and no specialist would be likely to misunderstand him. The Hibbert lectures are, however, addressed to highly educated, but miscellaneous, auditors, and therefore it is that Prof. Lieblein pronounces Mr. Le Page Renouf's language to be dangerous, inasmuch as "it not only leads to misunderstanding Egyptian history, but also to the denial of the life-principle in every history, to wit, development and progress, without which life has no value" (p. 36). Upon Mr. Le Page Renouf's assertion that "neither Hebrews nor Greeks borrowed any of their ideas from the Egyptians," and upon Prof. Lieblein's firm and conclusive reply to that part of his argument (which certainly surprised no one more than it surprised myself when I read the published lectures) I have no space to dwell. All this part of Prof. Lieblein's pamphlet may, however, be advantageously collated with Mr. R. S. Poole's masterly concluding chapter in *Cities of Egypt*. At the risk of repeating an oft-told tale I may, nevertheless, venture once more to point out that the Egyptians were astronomers, mathematicians, architects, artists, and physicians for long ages before the Greeks emerged from barbarism, and that the Greeks themselves have again and again recorded their indebtedness to Egyptian teaching. Their most eminent philosophers, historians, and men of science travelled to Egypt that they might acquire "the wisdom of the Egyptians"; and Pythagoras is said to have brought from Egypt that knowledge of the movement of the earth and

the planets with which the Egyptians (according to a text of the Pyramid period translated by the late F. Chabas) are shown to have been acquainted some four thousand years before Christ. This discovery has more recently been corroborated by Prof. Lieblein himself from evidence contained in the "Great Harris Papyrus." As with science, so was it also with the arts; and the exploration of Naukratis has just revealed to our eyes the earliest essays of Greek students in the ateliers of Egyptian sculptors, metallurgists, and potters. As regards the Hebrews, we have the direct evidence of the Mosaic narrative to show how profoundly the people had been influenced by five hundred years of sojourn in the land of the Pharaohs. That they should not be so influenced was impossible. When they relapsed into idolatry, nothing was more natural than that they should worship an image of one or other of the sacred bulls whose temples at Heliopolis and Memphis were within so short a distance from their own colony in the Land of Goshen; and when they needed a portable shrine, it is no wonder that they made their ark in the fashion of an Egyptian "bari." How they borrowed religious ceremonies and priestly adornments from their oppressors is well pointed out by Padre Ancessi in *L'Egypte et Moïse*; and the Abbé Vigouroux, in a fairly candid review of the whole of this question, says of the Hebrew craftsmen who fashioned the golden calf, the ark, the tabernacle, and the sacred vessels, that their skill in these matters is "a proof that the Israelites had been trained in the school of the Egyptian artists" (*La Bible et les Découvertes Modernes*, vol. ii., p. 510).

In his *Gammelaegyptisk Religion*, Prof. Lieblein, still treating of the same theme, addresses his own countrymen in their Scandinavian mother-tongue. The work is avowedly a popular treatise, and it may therefore be assumed that there is a Swedish public already interested in the theology and archaeology of ancient nations. Prof. Lieblein appears to have given his subject a thoroughly systematic form. He first classifies the Egyptian religion under various heads, as the Religion of Nature, Henotheism, Polytheism, Monotheism, Pantheism, and Animal-worship. He next divides and localises the Egyptian pantheon, treating of the gods in district groups, as gods of Heliopolis, gods of Memphis, of Thebes, Abydos, and the like. Even minor towns are not omitted, and foreign gods imported from abroad receive due mention. King-worship, animal-worship, and the worship of ancestors, the temple, the priestly hierarchy, the whole method of religious observance, and the order of religious ceremonial are described in turn. Lastly comes the lore of the tomb and the underworld; the pilgrimage and purification of the soul in Hades; the Book of the Dead, and the doctrine of immortality. Such is the scheme of the work; and Prof. Lieblein's name is a sufficient guarantee that his Swedish readers will find in it a luminous, complete, and accurate account of one of the most interesting chapters in the history of human thought. It is to be hoped that he will ere long give us a translation in some language more accessible to the generality of students. The essay entitled, "Ueber Altägyptische Re-

ligion," and "Les Quatre Races dans le Deva Egyptien," by which it is followed, are reprints of Prof. Lieblein's valuable contributions to the African Section of the Sixth Orientalist Congress at Leyden.

Dr. Dillmann's pamphlet "Über Pithom, Hero, Klyasma nach Naville," from the *Proceedings* of the Royal Prussian Academy of Sciences, bearing date July 30 in the present year, is a review of M. Naville's memoir, *The Store City of Pithom*, recently published by the Egypt Exploration Fund. After noticing Lepsius's article in the *Zeitschrift*, entitled "Über die Lage von Pithom (Sukkoth) und Raëmsis (Heroonopolis)," and remarking that the learned author of that paper had not the whole of Naville's evidence before him at the time when he wrote it, Dr. Dillmann (referring to Pithom, which Lepsius to the last maintained to be Raëmses) concludes that the identification of the discoverer is "better grounded" than that of his critic. The identification of Pihahiroth with "Pike-rehet," or "Pikeheret," he thinks possible. The determination of the site of Heroöpolis he welcomes as a weighty addition to geographical science. He then passes to the subject of the Arabian Gulf, which he thinks was extended, not naturally, but by means of a canal, in the time of Herodotus. As regards the distance from Hero to Clysma, which, on the Roman milestone discovered by M. Naville, is indicated as nine miles, he considers this estimate to be quite at variance with the site of Clysma, the Kulzum of the Arabs, near Suez. If the milestone had not been anciently removed from its proper site, and if it is rightly read, then he thinks there must have been two Clysmas. Upon this important point, Dr. Dillmann adds a footnote mentioning a brilliant hypothesis contributed by Mommsen, to the effect that the inscription may mean that this was the ninth milestone on the road from Hero to Clysma, and not, as hitherto conjectured, a stone nine miles from Clysma. The contested identification of Succoth with Thuku-t, Dr. Dillmann does not accept. Neither does he admit that the stations of the Exodus were "districts," or "regions." Dr. Dillmann supports this view by a reference to the Biblical term, "Land of Rameses," and is of opinion that where a district, and not a city, was in question, the term "land" was employed.* This is but a summary of Dr. Dillmann's conclusions—a summary without comment and without criticism. Enough that the distinguished author accepts nearly the whole of M. Naville's identifications, and that the main point of divergence between Dr. Dillmann and M. Naville has already been fully treated in these columns by Prof. Ebers.

One after the other, German Orientalists continue to offer their tribute of mourning and homage to their illustrious elder brother, Karl Richard Lepsius. Dr. Dillmann's memorial discourse and Prof. Ebers's *Lebensbild* are among the latest of these touching literary farewells. The *Lebensbild*, a charming little volume of nearly 400 pages, contains a

valuable bibliographical index to the published works of Lepsius, as well as an autotype reproduction from an original crayon portrait of the great Egyptologist, who, like Goethe, was in old age almost as handsome as in his prime.

Although it reached my hands so long ago as Christmas day, 1884, and was, according to the title-page, published in 1883, I have purposely kept back Prof. Ebers's *Antichità Sarde e loro Provenienza* till I could re-read it by the light of Mr. Petrie's newly discovered facts. Mr. Petrie's facts, meanwhile, as reported weekly to the committee of the Egypt Exploration Fund, continued to become more numerous and more important; and now, on re-reading Prof. Ebers's pamphlet, I find it of even deeper interest than at first.

The so-called Egyptian antiquities found in the island of Sardinia have long engaged the attention of Egyptologists. They are of various kinds, including stelae, scarabaei, sacred eyes, funerary statuettes, or "ushabtî," terra-cottas, bronzes, and little images, mostly for pendants, fashioned in the likeness of certain popular Egyptian deities. At first sight, these relics look like the products of Egyptian craftsmen; but a nearer inspection reveals something unaccustomed in the treatment and in the workmanship. The details are inaccurate, the forms are ungainly, the hieroglyphs are mis-shapen and generally meaningless in their arrangement. The costumes, again, are not quite right; and although gems and scarabs incised with representations of sphinxes and sacred emblems are found in abundance, the emblems lack proportion, and the sphinxes, unlike the calm, couchant sphinxes of old Egypt, are winged and walking, and evidently of a fiercer and more restless breed. Side by side with these semi-Egyptian types we find others which are distinctly Phoenician, Assyrian, and archaic Greek. These objects and their peculiarities have been repeatedly discussed, and have given rise to much learned speculation. By some it has been supposed that they found their way to Sardinia during the reign of Tiberius, when, according to Tacitus, 4,000 Egyptians and Jews, the descendants of enfranchised slaves, were transported thither in the nineteenth year of our era. By others (including the late F. Chabas) the island is believed to have been in part colonised by Egyptian settlers, who there continued to practise the arts of their mother country. Mariette was of opinion that, whatever their manner of introduction into Sardinia, the objects were of genuine Egyptian work; and Prof. Lieblein (*Notice sur les Monuments Egyptiens trouvés en Sardaigne*, 1879) considers that they must be divided into two groups, namely, true Egyptian and mock Egyptian. The former he conceives to have been brought to Egypt by the Sardinian mercenaries who, from the time of Rameses II., formed part of the Egyptian army, while the latter can only be copies executed in Sardinia "par ceux qui avaient subi l'influence Egyptienne, avaient appris à les apprécier, ou à leur attribuer une signification religieuse." Last in the field appears Prof. Ebers, writing his pamphlet "in very choice Italian," publishing it in Rome, and arriving at some conclusions which read like a prophetic commentary on

Mr. Petrie's report, "The Discovery of Naukratis."

Both Prof. Ebers's and Prof. Lieblein's pamphlets are illustrated; but where Prof. Lieblein gives coarsely-executed woodcuts, Prof. Ebers gives etched plates and autotype facsimiles. One by one he subjects scarabs, gems, statuettes, &c., to a searching examination, and in most he finds some departure from the traditional Egyptian type. Of the Sardinian intagli he says that even when markedly Egyptian in style, some non-Egyptian trait constantly shows that they are not of genuine Egyptian make, and that, notwithstanding their display of Egyptian conceits—"i concetti Egiziani"—and despite the scarab form in which they are mainly cut, there is almost always a something in their appearance which the connoisseur instinctively recognises as foreign to the Egyptian school. All these traits and peculiarities Prof. Ebers attributes to Phoenician manipulation. He agrees with Berger that the Phoenicians had no art of their own. He even finds it difficult to admit that they are entitled to be ranked as a nation. They were, he says, the citizens of two cities, a certain number of whom laboured in a narrow strip of seaboard as agriculturists and fishermen, while the rest were artisans and traders. As traders they navigated the whole circuit of the Mediterranean basin, and as traders they everywhere found a ready market for Egyptian articles. Thus they not only trafficked in genuine Egyptian products, but in counterfeits of those products, which were manufactured for commercial purposes in the workshops of Tyre and Sidon. To sum up, Prof. Ebers thinks that the genuine Egyptian antiquities of Sardinia were carried thither by traders, travellers and the like; that the counterfeits came from Phoenicia; and that no Egyptian colony was ever established on Sardinian soil.

"Si può ammettere con certezza che i monumenti egittizzanti ed assirizzanti rappresentati alla maniera fenicia non siano stati eseguiti dopo il quarto secolo av. C.; alcuni però debbono essere senza meno molto più antichi. Ci manca però fino ad ora ogni punto di appoggio per una più esatta determinazione cronologica . . . peraltro non solo è possibile ma anche probabile che molti degli oggetti, dei quali abbiamo ragionato, siano molto più antichi del dominio di Cartagine sulla Sardegna."

These are Prof. Ebers's concluding words, and we now know how far-seeing they are. Many of these same objects are most likely as old as the time of Amasis (XXVth Dynasty), and who shall say how many of them may not have come from Naukratian factories? If we turn to Prof. Ebers's large folding sheet of illustrations, we find in figure 28 a golden ornament in repoussé work, the pattern of which is almost identical with the Grecised lotus-pattern (commonly known as the honey-suckle pattern), which Mr. Petrie has found on what he believes to be a local manufacture of painted pottery. Figures 33 and 34, on this same folding plate, show some terra-cotta statuettes of Carthaginian type, each holding between both hands an object which Prof. Ebers takes for a tambourine. Mr. Petrie has found at Naukratis two sitting figures holding a similar object in the same way, and he calls this object a drum. Prof.

* On this objection of Dr. Dillmann's Mr. R. Stuart Poole remarks that in Hebrew the word "land" is often omitted; the "Land" of Gilead, for instance, being frequently referred to as "Gilead" only.

Ebers, in Plate G., No. 56 (autotypes of Sardinian gems), has a winged andro-sphinx, seated, with up-curved tail. Lieblein (p. 8, fig. 11) has a winged andro-sphinx walking, with uplifted tail, in front of a crowded background representing a shrine and supporters. Plate F., No. 9, of Ebers, has the same in autotype. Now Mr. Petrie has found, in the house of a Naukratian scarab-maker, among hundreds of scarabs, scarab moulds, &c., a scarab representing a winged andro-sphinx walking, with precisely the same up-curved tail, and differing only from the foregoing by having an Egyptian false beard, which was an attribute of kings and deities. Not to go on multiplying instances, I will only add that Mr. Petrie's Naukratian scarabs have yielded many examples of a lion walking, with the disk of the sun in the upper part of the field. Turning to Prof. Ebers's pamphlet under the head of *Tipi Greci non privi di influenza Orientali*, and thence referring to Pl. H., No. 64, I find a lion walking with the sun-disk overhead; the only difference being that in the Sardinian example the orb is winged, representing the Egyptian "Houd," whereas in Mr. Petrie's scarab it is not winged.

These resemblances—and probably there are many more—can scarcely be mere coincidences; and I hope I am not rash in venturing to surmise that some, if not all, of the mock-Egyptian trinkets attributed to Tyre and Sidon were made by Greeks of Naukratist. If Mr. Petrie can determine the date of his scarab-factor's business career, it may be that we shall at last have found that "punto di appoggio" which Prof. Ebers has been seeking; and perchance, if Mr. Petrie were to visit the museum at Cagliari en route to Egypt in November next, he might recognise some of the very scarabs made in the very moulds now on view at Oxford Mansion.

AMELIA B. EDWARDS.

CORRESPONDENCE.

DISCOVERY OF A SAXON CHAPEL AT DEERHURST.

Cheltenham: Sept. 22, 1885.

The Saxon building which has just been discovered at Deerhurst, near Tewkesbury, is not a house, as has been reported, but a very complete little chapel, with nave 25 ft. 6 in. by 16 ft., and chancel 14 ft. by 11 ft.

The chancel arch is a fine example of the Saxon style, with plain semicircular arch and well-moulded impost. Part of the north door still exists, and one very perfect round-headed window, with double splay and part of its original oak casement built into its head; its sill is 10 ft. 6 in. above the ground. The plain walling of the chapel much resembles Roman work, being built of long, thin pieces of blue lias, with mortar joints from one to two inches thick. This was all covered with stucco inside and out, the quoins and other dressed stones being set with a projection of about half an inch to receive the plastering. In the sixteenth century a fine half-timbered house was built so as to enclose and conceal the Saxon chapel; and it was only the removal of some of this later work last month that brought to view the Saxon masonry, the presence of which had not been suspected.

Perhaps the chief feature of interest about this place is the existence of an inscribed slab,

which, with the missing part supplied, would probably read thus:

[IN]·HONO	"In honorem Sancti
[RE]·S·PETRI	Petri Apostoli hoc
[APL]·HOC	Altare dedicatum
[ALTA]RE·DE	est."
DICATV·E·	

This chapel, with an adjoining house, is known to have been granted to the abbey of Westminster by Edward the Confessor; and, in fact, it continued in their possession till quite recent years, when it was taken over by the Ecclesiastical Commissioners, together with the rest of the abbey estates. The form of the letters on this slab resembles those of another inscription relating to the building of the priory church of Deerhurst, which is now among the Arundel Marbles at Oxford. This latter inscription is dated 1056, which is probably about the same date as the one relating to the altar of this chapel. An early canon required an inscription to be set near every altar, recording to what saint it was consecrated; but, in later times, this rule fell into disuse, and the slab appears to have been used for the head of an early English window, the arch of which was cut out of it, thus causing the destruction of the first part of some of the lines. The completion of the missing part of the inscription is due to Mr. J. T. Micklethwaite.

I may mention that I am preparing a paper on this chapel, with illustrative drawings, which I hope to lay before the Society of Antiquaries next session.

J. HENRY MIDDLETON.

THE PROPOSED EXPLORATION OF CAERLEON AND CAERWENT.

Liverpool: Sept. 18, 1885.

In the ACADEMY for September 12 (p. 174) there is a paragraph on the above subject, in which, after stating that these Roman fortresses were not destroyed by the Saxons, it is said:

"We may therefore expect to find evidences in them of a long continued existence after the departure of the Romans from the island, and this expectation is confirmed by the discovery on both sites, not only of coins of Honorius, but also of minims coined after the withdrawal of the Roman legions."

From the occurrence of these minims in several hoards of coins of the Tetrici and others of the "Thirty Tyrants," which must have been hidden not later than A.D. 270, it is evident that these small coins were issued before that date, and during the Roman occupation. Mr. C. Roach Smith, in the *Numismatic Chronicle*, vol. i. (3rd series), p. 30, says that he has gradually been brought to the conclusion that the minims belonged to the Tetrici, and that in this he is confirmed by M. Eugene Hucher, who found about 200 of them in a hoard of coins discovered at Jublains in France, the latest of which were of the Tetrici and Aurelian.

W. THOMPSON WATKIN.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

MESSRS. SAMPSON Low will publish shortly, in a handsome volume bound in linen, *Needlework as an Art*, by Lady Marian Alford, with nearly 100 illustrations, including several facsimile reproductions by photogravure of ancient needlework. The book is dedicated to the Queen.

MESSRS. SEELEY have in the press a book on *Reynolds and Gainsborough*, by Mr. W. Martin Conway.

MR. J. H. MIDDLETON's handbook, entitled *Ancient Rome in 1885*, will be published next month by Messrs. A. & C. Black, of Edinburgh.

THE forthcoming volumes in Cassell's series of "The Fine Art Library" will be *Tapestry*, by M. Eugène Müntz; *Engraving*, by the Vicomte Henri Delaborde; and *Greek Archaeology*, by M. Maxime Collignon.

IN the presence of the King and Queen of Saxony, a Museum of the Italian Art of Painting was opened a few days ago on the Brühlische Terrasse, in Dresden, by Herr Adolf Gutbier, art publisher to the court. This great undertaking, purporting to exhibit the development of the classical art of Italy, consists of more than 2,000 photographs, mostly taken for the purpose from the original pictures in Italy, England, France, Spain, and Germany. Cimabue, Giotto, Gaddi, Orcagna open the series. The schools of Siena and Florence are represented by 557 numbers, the Umbrian School by more than 200; Perugino, by 31; Fra Angelico, by 72; Benozzo Gozzoli and Domenico Ghirlandajo, by 37; Botticelli by 73. Of Lionardo, Michel Angelo, and Raphael all the works are exhibited. The catalogue, compiled by Dr. P. Schuman, and giving biographical and artistic details on each several work, is of special literary merit. Mr. Gutbier intends to exhibit his museum in its present form in some of the principal towns of Germany, and then to send it over to London and Paris. A subscription for the whole collection is also in preparation.

A TOMB has been discovered at Tanagra, with its walls covered with encaustic paintings of great technical skill, supposed to be as early as the third century B.C. They represent domestic utensils, a loom, a horse, a landscape with houses, &c.

THE new galleries for the Luxembourg pictures are nearly ready, and the collection will be removed from the palace shortly. The empty rooms will be occupied by the bureaux of the Senate. The entrance to the new museum will be from the Rue de Vaugirard.

THE fresco of the "Eternal," from the Villa Magliana, supposed to have been executed by Spagna from the design of Raphael, and purchased by the French Government in 1873, is about to be moved from its present position in the Louvre to the gallery of the Italian school; and it is proposed to assemble in its neighbourhood all the frescoes now scattered in different parts of the museum.

A NUMBER of inscriptions have recently been discovered at Aire-sur-l'Adour (the ancient Atura), several of which contain the name of Mars Lelunnus, a local Gaulish deity hitherto unknown.

M. PALIARD, in the *Chronique* of last week, attributes to M. Descemet the discovery that the figures of the "Hours of the Day and Night," attributed to Raphael, and known by the French engravings of 1803 and 1806, formerly occupied certain positions in the Sala Borgia in the Vatican. This, however, is no such recent discovery. The engraving by Montagnani, which represents the frescoes in their original position, is known to others—to Messrs. Crowe and Cavalcaselle, for instance, who tell us all about it in their second volume of *Raphael* recently reviewed in the ACADEMY.

IN the last number of the *Zeitschrift für bildende Kunst* the "Wiener Brunnenreliefs aus Palazzo Grimani" are the subject of a paper by Theodor Schreiber, illustrated by a heliogravure of a beautiful Hellenistic relief of a ewe and her lamb; and Johann von der Leyten and Ludwig Juppe, two Marburg artists of the end of the Middle Ages, are treated by the learned pen of Carl Justi. An admirable woodcut of an altarpiece in the Church of St. Elizabeth at Marburg, illustrating the life of St. John the

Baptist, accompanies the latter article. The etching by M. Mercier of Prudhon's portrait of Mme. Copia has, if we mistake not, already done duty in the *Gazette des Beaux Arts*. In "*Kunstgewerbeblatt*" Franz Ewerbeck concludes his study of the history of the early Renaissance in the Netherlands. The present section has some illustrations of the beautiful carved choir stalls at Dordrecht, and the editor has a first paper on the International Exhibition at Nuremberg.

THE completion of the cathedral at Cologne, commenced in 1840, has cost 21,000,000 marks, or over £1,000,000 sterling. From recent researches it seems that the old story of its unknown architect is without foundation. There appear to have been two: one named Gérard de Prile, who died in 1330, and designed the choir; and another who, towards the middle of the fourteenth century, planned the nave and the façade as they now exist. The original building dates from Roman times; and the part used as the choir having been destroyed by fire was replaced by Gérard de Prile, who, according to the *Chronique* from which we gather this account, took the cathedral at Amiens for his model. The later architect owed less to French inspiration.

Correction.—In Miss Evans's article on "Marinus van Reymerwale," in the ACADEMY of last week, the signature on the picture should have been printed "Marin^{us} me fecit," not "Mazin'."

AGENCIES.

London Agents, Messrs. W. H. SMITH & SON, 186 Strand.

Copies of the ACADEMY can also be obtained every Saturday morning in EDINBURGH of Mr. MENZIES; in DUBLIN of Messrs. W. H. SMITH AND SONS; in MANCHESTER of Mr. J. HEYWOOD. Ten days after date of publication, in NEW YORK, of Messrs. G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

TO

THE ACADEMY.

(PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.)

	YEARLY.	HALF-YEARLY.	QUARTERLY.
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
If obtained of a Newsvendor or at a Railway Station . . .	0 13 0	0 6 6	0 3 3
Including Postage to any part of the United Kingdom . . .	0 15 2	0 7 7	0 3 10
Including Postage to any part of France, Germany, India, China, &c.	0 17 4	0 8 8	0 4 4

Adopted by the School Board for London.

Now ready, price 7s. 6d. the Set of Twelve Copies in a Wrapper, size 23 by 33; Mounted on Twelve Boards, 7s. 6d. extra; or on Six Boards, both sides, 4s. 6d. extra.

Coloured Freehand Drawing Copies

FOR CLASS TEACHING.

1. FROM EGYPTIAN ORNAMENT.
2. FROM JAPANESE ORNAMENT.
3. FROM GREEK ORNAMENT.
4. FROM PERSIAN ORNAMENT.
5. FROM RENAISSANCE ORNAMENT.
6. BUTTERFLY.
7. BUTTERFLY.
8. FROM JAPANESE ORNAMENT.
9. FROM CELTIC ORNAMENT.
10. FROM ITALIAN ORNAMENT.
11. FROM CHINESE ORNAMENT.
12. FROM MEDIAEVAL ORNAMENT.

These copies are ADAPTED from specimens of various styles of ornament, and are specially suitable for class-teaching. THE COLOUR makes the copy attractive to children, enables them to distinguish the form more readily, and induces a habit, so useful to draughtsmen, of looking at and comparing masses or spaces instead of simply observing outlines. It is not intended that the colour should be copied by the children, though, when possible, the teacher will find it useful to allow this practice as a reward for careful drawing.

London:

ALEXANDER & SHEPHEARD, 27, Chancery-lane, W.C.

HUGH CONWAY'S NEW BOOK.

NOW READY, price 1s. (postage 2d.).

“AT WHAT COST?”

BY THE LATE HUGH CONWAY.

At all Bookstalls and Booksellers. LONDON: J. & R. MAXWELL.

NEW and POPULAR WORK on NATURAL PHILOSOPHY, by PROF. EVERETT.

Next week will be published, with above 200 Wood Engravings, fcap. 8vo, cloth, price 4s.

OUTLINES OF NATURAL PHILOSOPHY.

FOR SCHOOLS AND GENERAL READERS.

By J. D. EVERETT, D.C.L., F.R.S.,

Professor of Natural Philosophy in the Queen's College, Belfast; Editor of the English Edition of "Deschanel's Natural Philosophy," &c., &c.

LONDON: BLACKIE & SON, 49 AND 50, OLD BAILEY.

Ready at all Libraries and Booksellers' on OCTOBER 1.

THE LIVES OF ROBERT AND MARY MOFFAT.

By their Son, JOHN SMITH MOFFAT.

Portraits, Illustrations, and Maps. Demy 8vo, cloth, 18s.

LONDON: T. FISHER UNWIN, 26, PATERNOSTER SQUARE, E.C.

PEOPLE'S EDITION.—Price 6d., with PORTRAIT (Special terms for quantities.)

JOSEPH MAZZINI: a Memoir by E. A. V., with two Essays by MAZZINI: "THOUGHTS on DEMOCRACY" and "THE DUTIES of MAN."

"We earnestly commend it, especially to young readers, and trust it may have the large circulation it deserves. The life of this good man and noble patriot is stimulating and instructive, and his essays worthy of earnest consideration."—*Nonconformist and Independent*.

Crown 8vo, cloth, price 2s., post free.

STUDIES IN PHYSICAL SCIENCE. By W. J. MILLAR, C.E., Secretary to the Institution of Engineers and Shipbuilders in Scotland, Author of "Principles of Mechanics," &c.

Crown 8vo, cloth boards, price 2s. 6d., post free.

EDWARD III. and Other Poems, Ballads, &c. By YORK WEST.

Crown 8vo, cloth boards, price 2s., post free.

MIND and BRAIN. By Edwin Dean, M.D., LL.D. Section I. The Physiological Argument. Section II. The Psychological Argument.

LONDON: ALEXANDER & SHEPHEARD, 21, CASTLE STREET, HOLBORN; and all Booksellers.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1885.

No. 700, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

The Municipal Records of Bath, 1189 to 1604.

By Austin J. King and B. H. Watts.
(Elliot Stock.)

It is much to be desired that the civic authorities of Bath should follow the good example of the Corporation of Nottingham by publishing the full text of their charters and local records. Every such work is sure to cast some fresh light upon the perplexed subject of the growth, decay, and revival of the civil liberties of Englishmen, and to aid in solving some of the difficult problems which beset the subject of local self-government. Everyone who is concerned with the study of mediæval society, and of its influence upon our existing institutions, will rejoice at the appearance of an exact documentary history of the ancient city of Bath. But, for the present, we must be content with the careful abstract of its documents which has lately been published with the approval of the town council. It is difficult, however, to accept with equanimity the absence of an index from a book which is intended as a work of reference. An explanation is offered, indeed, in the announcement that a continuation of the work is already in preparation, and that an index dealing with the complete work will be more generally useful. But the purchasers of the present edition will still have some cause of complaint, even though the authors have taken some pains to keep to the chronological sequence of events.

The work as a whole may be favourably regarded as a very full collection of historical details connected with Bath and its ancient corporation. The reader must seek elsewhere for the story of the Gaulish town, where "Sul the Fire-goddess" and her attendant sylphs were honoured in a splendid temple beside the boiling springs. Other writers have dealt with the "august remains of the Roman grandeur," the inscriptions, and sculptures, and statues long imbedded in the city walls, and the wonderful hot baths which have recently been explored and opened out at the expense of the corporation. It is too late to hope for any fresh discovery to illustrate the dark period that followed the Roman retreat, when the local kings kept up at least a semblance of discipline and civilisation. They struggled against the English advance until the Welsh armies of the King of Bath and his allies from the Valley of the Severn were routed at the Battle of Dereham. The cities of Bath, Gloucester and Cirencester fell into the hands of the great captain whose exploits are celebrated or deplored by the Welsh bards; and we can still read the mournful poems in which they described the destruction of Uriconium, and lamented over the ruined towers, "the broken shields and

blood upon the fallows, and the churches burning beside the red clover-fields."

The authors of the work before us find their starting-point in the later days of the Heptarchy:

"On the *débris* which had choked up and quite hidden the remains of stately Roman baths, luxurious villas and ornate temples, but through which the hot healing waters still welled up, the Saxons built their rude huts under the shadows of the convent founded by Osric. The population would have been a small one, consisting partly of freemen, partly of that half-free class which formed so important a factor in the social life of the English. There was a popular assembly, a *tun moot*, and over it presided a grieve. In some open space, readily accessible, would have stood a great oak or elm, with a rough-sounding bell hanging from a branch. As the harsh notes of this bell were heard clanging out over the valley, each freeman, throwing down his axe, or leaving the serfs to guide the plough, would seize his sword and hasten to the *rendez-vous*. There, gathered round the tree, and sheltered beneath its spreading branches, the freemen held their *mote*. . . . This was the unit of legislative liberty, which survived as the hundred court for so many centuries. When the system began we know not. The Saxon Chronicle casually mentions that in A.D. 907 died Alfred, grieve of Bath. Of this Alfred . . . the present mayor is the lineal descendant. The succession is probably unbroken for a single year. Of the *tun moot* the town council of to-day are the representatives."

The authors arrive at the conclusion that Bath has, for a thousand years, had a municipal government of its own; and they infer, fairly enough, from what may be called a "communalist" point of view, that all the essential elements of municipal government existed long before the Norman Conquest, and are left to us now as a survival of the "old free state of merry England." One consequence of this view is a feeling of resentment against the state of society which allowed the old parochial rights to be restored in the form of franchises derived from the crown: "Our joy in the possession is embittered, our glory tinged with shame, because we hold it as the gift of the central authority, which it ought to have been our boast to exclude." These statements, amid some exaggerations, contain the elements of a truth which is too often neglected. The oldest form of the parish-meeting may be said to have contained the germ of our present system of government. It would hardly be in accordance with the authorities to hold that each village had a court of justice to itself; but the Bath hundred-court was certainly the representative of an ancient judicial assembly. Notwithstanding the theories of the feudal lawyers, it was settled by the revolution which exiled the Stuarts that our corporate towns held their privileges by a title independent of charters. If we regard the port-reeve of Bath as an officer mainly concerned with the collection of the royal revenue, just as the bailiff in later times was the direct representative of the bishop as lord of the city, we may still acknowledge that these offices were continually tending to become popular; and the mayor of the thirteenth century, in one sense, represented the more ancient reeve, though the actual origin of his power was the revolt of the French *communes* which had been imitated by the citizens of

London. The office of the bishop's bailiff was probably purchased by the citizens with all the odds and ends of property which passed in such cases as part of the bailiwick. It may be that this theory will account for the possession by the corporation of some parts of the Hot Baths Estate, which were long supposed to have been included in a grant made by Edward VI. in favour of the Free Grammar School and another local charity.

The authors make a somewhat curious suggestion with respect to the hypothetical tree which served the villagers as a belfry. A certain street in Bath was formerly known as Bell Tree Lane: "On the site of the United Hospital stood Bell Tree House, and, within the present century, a large and very old tree"; and it is asked whether this could have been the tree, or the site of the tree, "whereon hung the mote bell." Wood derived the name from Belenus, the Celtic Apollo, and there is, of course, a great temptation to bring in the familiar "bel-tree" and the rites connected with the "beltain-fires." But the evidence is of the slightest; and the whole theory must seem far-fetched when we remember the lapse of time and the thousand accidents of nomenclature. How many have been deceived by the name of the Holmen Clavil Inn in the neighbourhood of Taunton, which would always have been connected with the tradition of a hollywood mantelpiece if it had not been found by ancient records that it represented the hamlet of Homen belonging to the Norman family of Clavyl.

Another interesting point of the same kind arises out of the description of Bath in the Hundred Rolls. The jury found that the Bishop of Bath held two "the" in Hampton and Claverton, which "the" were accustomed to do suit at the hundred-court, and had been withdrawn therefrom. Several suggestions have been offered in explanation of the meaning of the word, the favourite theory being that of Dr. R. Schmid, who translated it as "seignories" or "manors." A reference, however, to other entries in the same Roll, will show that the word was written as a contraction for "theinga," or "thethynga," meaning a tithing, or subdivision of the hundred.

The same records contain a number of entries about the old city walls, or "burwalls," as they were sometimes called, which seem to have been used as a quarry by the Prior of Bath, and a host of inferior trespassers. Leland and many later antiquaries have described the statues, apparently of Roman workmanship, which were built into the masonry of the gateways of the city. These were figures of Mars and Hercules, the sun's face in glory, a girl with snakes in her hand, a boy in the ancient British dress, and others, of which the meaning is unknown. The presence of these antiquities may afford some ground for conjecturing the date at which the city was fortified. It does not seem likely that the walls would be built until nearly the end of the Roman dominion in Britain. They were probably erected under the stress of invasion from Wales and Ireland, and must have been maintained by the independent kings. The circumstance of the statues being built into the gateways in

later times may explain a difficult passage in the Lamentations of Gildas, in which the querulous historian speaks of the grim-faced idols on the mouldering city-wall. After the defeat of Conmail and his allies by the English in 577, the fortifications were, doubtless, destroyed, and the city left in ruins; and it is quite possible that Prof. Earle is right in connecting the destruction of the City of Waters with that fine poem in the Exeter Book, which describes the parapet lying in the shadow of the purple arch, and that "bright burgh of a broad realm" which had so often withstood the English warriors, and "chieftain after chieftain rising in storm." When the site of the Thermae was occupied in later times as a royal mansion, the walls would, of course, be re-built and patched up with the scattered remains of the Roman city.

The commercial history of Bath is traced from the first incorporation of the merchant-guild under Richard I. to the final extension of the civic liberties by Elizabeth. Among other things it is shown that the city was a considerable centre of the West of England woollen trade. "A weaver's shuttle, forming part of the arms of the priory, denoted the importance attached by the monks to the manufacture"; and we are told that the Church of St. Michael, outside its walls, possessed "large brass pots used for dyeing cloth, which the churchwardens used to lend out on hire." The ecclesiastical history is rather dreary reading. When the monasteries were suppressed, the Disendowment Commissioners offered to sell the abbey to the city. The offer was declined, but the citizens took an opportunity of plundering the fabric; "they stripped away the glass, iron, and lead, the latter amounting to 480 tons, and shipped these and the bells to Spain; the evilly acquired stores were lost in transit." After passing through various private ownerships, the ruined building was vested in the corporation to be used as the parish church; and the advowsons of the existing parishes, with other ecclesiastical property, were given to the same body by way of endowment for a new and consolidated benefice. In 1583 all the churches were vacant, and several chapels besides were standing in ruins. The tower of St. Mary's Church by the North-gate had been turned into a prison, and the nave was used as a grammar school. One chapel was let as a shop, and another was used as an alehouse. The Church of St. Mary de Stalles is said to have been removed at a later date, "and the site appropriated by the chamber." All the churches seem to have been "kept in hand" for a considerable period, the chamberlain receiving the burial-fees and providing one preacher to serve all the five livings for very moderate "wages." The following extract describes generally the fate which befell the abbey and the ecclesiastical buildings in its neighbourhood:

"Before the gift of the church by Matthew Colthurst, material had been carted from it in vast quantities to mend the roads. Before the order of consolidation, and therefore before there was any pretence for the contention that the other churches were to be desecrated, the lead was stripped from the roofs to make pipes for the waterworks, and the rood-lofts and other materials in the churches were sold."

The appetite for plunder, once aroused, seems to have expended itself generally on the property of the free school and of various almshouses and hospitals. Of one charity we are told that, though some part of the income was expended on repairing the church, "there was still enough left of the patrimony of the poor to be frittered away in payments to players for bear-baiting and in presents to magnate visitors." Of another it is said to be uncertain "when the entire withdrawal from the poor of the funds of this charity commenced"; but it appeared later that the revenues had "for very many years been misappropriated for private purposes." It is said that the same dismal story might be told of almost every town which has been possessed of charitable endowments; and the reports of Lord Brougham's Commission certainly bears out this allegation to a very considerable extent.

But we must now take leave of what must always be an interesting subject. The reader will be sorry to pause at the dullest part of the story, and will be ready, when the next instalment appears, to be delighted with the "gaiety, good-humour, and diversion" of the new world of Bath when the city begins to be a dissipated combination of Baden-Baden and Monaco.

"The eye is continually entertained with the splendour of dress and equipage, and the ear with the sound of coaches, chaises, chairs, and other carriages; and the merry bells ring round from morn till night."

CHARLES ELTON.

Translations of Ancient Arabian Poetry, chiefly Pre-Islamic. By Charles J. Lyall. (Williams & Norgate.)*

"THE present volume is not intended for specialists," notes Mr. Lyall, who is not, as many suppose, the Lieut.-Governor of the Panjab, but a Bengal Civilian of younger date, well known to Arabists by his previous studies of Arabic. This sentence shows the normal misapprehension of his work by the workman, whose thoroughly scholastic and esoteric tone makes these translations contrast with sundry very readable Persian and Arabic books lately printed, "for English readers," by writers almost innocent of Persian and Arabic. But scholarship has in our days its own especial pains and penalties; and a learned translator too often forgets that, as it is the prime duty of woman to look pretty, so it is that of a translation to be readable and enjoyable. He is also overapt to ignore the fact that he is one of a *servum peius*, and, as a rule, to overlay the original with his own masterful individuality.

This volume (not intended for specialists) offers specimens of pre-Islamic Arabian poetry, now our sole authorities for the purest Arabic. Mr. Lane thus lays down the precedence. First and highest ranks the Jâhili (ignoramus) of The Ignorance, the *Ἀπαθίας ἀπειρον ἀνθος*, who wrote hemistichs, couplets

* Pp. xiii. (Preface and Contents) lii. (Introduction) and 142 of matter, including Appendix and two excellent indices—A of proper names, and B of subjects—for which students will return thanks. Shape of volume too broad for beauty, but necessary to keep the lines unbroken; broad margins, good type, and altogether a most creditable specimen of typography.

or distichs, Kits' or pieces, and, lastly, Kassid (odes or elegies), varying from fifteen to a hundred lines. The second class consisted of the Mukhadram (*alias* Muhadrim, the spurious, half Pagan, half Moslem, &c.), who flourished partly before and partly after Al-Islam. The Islâmi or full-blooded Moslem at the end of the first century A.H. (= A.D. 720) began the corruption of language; and, lastly, he was followed by the Muwallad of the second century, with whom purity ended.

This much premised, we may observe that Mr. Lyall's translations fall into three distinct sections. The first and longest (forty-four of fifty pieces, pp. 1-80) is from the Hamâsah ("being valiant"), the far-famed anthology, composed about A.H. 220 by the poet Abû Tammâm. Part ii. (pp. 81-89) excerpted from the Mufazzaliyât, contains two specimens of an excellent selection, numbering thirty odes. The third, which ends the book (pp. 90-122) is composed of fragments of the Mu'allakât, the "Suspended," hung up, they say, in the Ka'abah, of which seven are well known, and forty less so. Here we have the "prize poems" of Imr al-Kays and Zuhayr, with extracts from the Diwans of Lebid and Al-Nâbighah; the latter, in some editions of the immortal Suru, supplanting Amrû and Hâris. But why has Mr. Lyall chosen to omit his own excellent version of Lebid's splendid opening lines, quoted in Mr. Clouston's useful *Arabian Poetry* (p. 385)? Again, why write "Imra-al-Kays" and similar terms with a double hyphen when the article has no connexion with the first word? But the "leader of the poets to hell" has been sorely maltreated as to name—*s.g.*, Amriolkais (Sir W. Jones), 'Amru'lkaie (Arnold), Imra ul Kays, Imru ul Kays, and Imru'l-Kays (Lane), to notice no others; while the popular form is Imr al-Kays. And even the meaning of his name is blundered over. Older writers translated it the Man of Adversity, while it signifies the Man (or worshipper) of Al-Kays (the idol).

Mr. Lyall's Preface adds another description to the many which deal with Arabian articulation; but it adds nothing of accuracy to those that preceded it. One regrets that in the diphthongs he has not preserved *ai* (as in *aisle*) opposed to *ay* (as in *hay*). The unmarked *d* is not pronounced "further forward on the teeth" than the English *d*: it is simply a pure dental, while ours is a semi-palatal. The difficult sounds *Sâ* (thâ), *Zâl*, and *Zâ*, as shown in the phrase *Al-thaub allazî 'azîm* (the shirt which is great), follow in due order: *Sâ* touches with the tongue the two frontal incisors (as in our *theme*, not in *the*); the *Zâl* causes the tongue-tip to part the upper teeth from the lower; and the *Zâ* protrudes it beyond the teeth-line. For the *Zâd* or *Dhâd* the tongue-tip must touch one of the upper canines, generally the sinistral. Mr. Lyall (p. x.) is correct as to the broadening letters which grammarians term *Al-Munt-abakât* (the flattened); but he has neglected to warn his readers that Arabic consonants, one and all, are pronounced with much more distinctness and emphasis than in European tongues. For instance, the many who write *Hassan* (P. N.) for *Hasan* are not aware that an Arab would articulate it as "has-son."

The Introduction ends with discussing, in eight pages, the metres of Arabian poetry; and

the account is perfectly inadequate, or, rather, it contains too much and too little. Too much for a scholar, as he wants only the names, Rajaz and Kámil, Wáfir and Hajaz, Tawil, Basit, and Madid; far too little for the tyro who is not initiated into the mysteries of that wearisome and endless Arabic prosody, Bahr and Bayt, Wazn and Arkán, Salab, Watad and Fásilah. He is even left ignorant of the memorial words, Fā-ülün, &c., without which the normal memory cannot carry the burden. And here begins the capital error of judgment laconically related as "an attempt to imitate the metres of the original Arabic" (p. xlv.), that is, to imitate the inimitable. Arabic contains about one short syllable to three long, hence its gravity, dignity, and stateliness; but where are our longs, our spondee, in English? The late Prof. Palmer, of Cambridge, whose gifts of language far excelled those of Mr. Lyall, attempted this *tour de force*, dancing in *sabots* instead of pumps, and notably, confessedly, failed. With the sole exception of the Tawil metre, with which Mr. Lyall compares (p. xlix.) Abt Vogler's, "Ye know why the forms are fair, ye hear how the tale is told,"

the measures transferred to English become mere prose bewitched, *e.g.*,

"Is that whereof, when they hear, men say, yea,
that is the Truth;"

and

"A grace it is from the Lord that we hate you, ye
us"—

a truly hideous spondee.

The fact is that there are two, and only two, ways of translating Arabian verse into English. One is to represent it by sound English poetry, as did Sir William Jones; the other to express it, like the French, by measured poetical prose. Mr. Lyall has done neither one nor the other, and he renders his reader truly grateful when he does not imitate the metre (p. 31). He owns that he lacks the knack of rhyming, and he makes us feel its absence keenly enough, especially when the consonance suggests itself. Take, for instance, the last four lines of No. xli. What would be easier than to write,

"Ah, sweet and soft wí thee her ways: bethink
thee well—the day shall be
when some one favoured as thyself shall find
her fair and fain and free;
And, if she swear that parting ne'er shall break
her pact of constancy,
when did rose-tinted finger-tip wí troths and
pledges e'er agree?"

And in the next piece why not write,

"My greeting of joy in reply should spring, or
upon her cry
An owl, ill-bird that shrieks in the gloom
where the gravestones lie?"

But throughout his work the translator has neglected to convey the peculiar *cachet* of the original. This old world Oriental poetry is spirit-stirring as a trumpet-sound, albeit the words be thin. It is heady as the golden wine of Libanus, which tastes like water and is potent as brandy—the clear contrary of our nineteenth-century style. It can be represented only by the verse of the old English ballad, or by the prose of the Book of Job.

In minor matters Mr. Lyall was hardly careful enough. Arabs do not "hide their faces in their handkerchiefs" (p. 40), which has a suggestion of the ludicrous. "Shirk"

must not be rendered polytheism without a note (p. 41). Our author, like Mr. Chenery in Al-Hariri, burks the reason which justified Al-Khansá's refusal of amorous old Durayd, "a stallion not to be smitten on the nose" (p. 43). "Allah curse thee! Thou hast guarded thy women both alive and dead!" (p. 57) is a blessing which required a note upon "inverted speech," such a favourite with North Americans and Australians. Wine is produced on the fertile hills, not the valleys, of Al-Yaman; I have drunk generous and genuine grape-juice from the mountains about Sana'a. "Khusrau Parváz" is an ugly Indianism; a Persian always pronounces the latter "Parviz," and ignores the Yá-i-Majhúl or *e*-sound. Mr. Lyall should have consulted the Allámah (doctissimus) Sayce before he opined that Al-Lát was "probably the Moon" (p. 86); for the Harrahs, or volcanic tracts (p. 55), he should have noticed Mr. Doughty's map; also, he might have condescended to honour my *Pilgrimage* with a glance before he described the Gharkad-cemetery of El-Medinah as "a hill-side" (p. 52). But here he is excusable compared with Mr. Redhouse, who, in his marvellous volume entitled the *Maenevi* (p. 60) tells the unfortunate reader that "Arafat is the mount where the victims are slaughtered by the pilgrims." Too bad!

The English language, we are told by statisticians, will, about A.D. 2000, be spoken by a thousand millions of men, to about half that amount in round numbers for all other European tongues. This is but one of many reasons why it should be the pride of English writers to conserve its purity, and to avoid the slipshod Anglo-Indian and the vulgar American perversions now so popular. We feel a shock when reading

"How sweet the breezes that blow to us-ward"

for us-wards (p. 69); and we ask, Who stole the subjunctive, when afflicted with "If the day falls to thee" (etc., p. 46) and "If a bright star lifts thy soul" (etc., p. 72). The author seems to recognise no difference between "If he find" (uncertain) and "If he finds" (most probable); and in both cases he had and lost an opportunity of abolishing that ugly sibilant which made English suggest to certain foreigners the whistling of birds.

Incidentally I may remark that Mr. Lyall's scholarly work fails to picture for English readers Arab life in the good and glad old Pagan days, before Al-Islam, like the creed which it abolished, overcast the minds of men with its dull grey pall. They combined to form a marvellous picture—those contrasts of splendour and squalor among the sons of the sand. Under air pure as aether, golden and ultramarine above, and melting over the horizon into a diaphanous green, which suggested the emerald mountain (Kaf), the so-called Desert changed face twice a year—now green as Hope, beautified with infinite verdure and sheets of water, then brown and dry as summer dust. The vernal and autumnal shiftings of camp, disruptions of homesteads, and partings of kith and kin, friends and lovers, made the life, many-sided as it was, vigorous and noble, the outcome of hardy bodies, strong minds, and spirits breathing the very essence of liberty and independence. The day began with the dawn-drink,

"generous wine bought with shining ore," poured from the leather bottle into the crystal cup. The day was spent in the practice of weapons; in the favourite gambling game with arrows, called Al-Maysar, which had the merit of feeding the poor; in racing, for which the Badawin had a mania, and in the chase the foray and the fray, which formed the serious business of life. And how picturesque the hunting scenes—the greyhound, like the mare, of purest blood; the eagle swooping upon the coney, the gazelle standing at gaze, the desert ass scudding over the ground-waves, the wild cows or bovine antelopes browsing with their calves, and the ostrich chickens flocking around the parent bird! The pleasures of existence were music, poetry, and love-making, especially with the damsels of hostile or rival tribes. The Musámirah or night-talk round the camp fire was enlivened by the lute-girl and the bard, whom the austere Prophet described as "roving distraught in every vale," and whose motto, in Horatian vein, was, "To-day we shall drink, to-morrow be sober; wine this day, that day work." Regularly once a year, during the three peaceful months when war and even blood-revenge were held sacrilegious, the tribes met at Ukádh (Ocaz) and other fair-places, where they held high festival; and the inspired ones contended in verse and prided themselves upon showing honour to women and to their successful warriors. Brief, the object of Arab life was to *be*—to be free, to be brave, to be wise; while the endeavour of other nations was and is to *have*—to have wealth, to have knowledge, to have power.* Lastly, his end was honourable as his life was stirring; few Badawin had the crowning misfortune of dying "the straw-death. . . ."

From an Arabist of Mr. Lyall's calibre we shall hope and expect to see something more serious than these fragmentary translations, and more consequent than mere "chips from an English workshop." R. F. BURTON.

Norwegian Pictures drawn with Pen and Pencil.
By Richard Lovett. (Religious Tract Society.)

THE latest volume of the "Pen and Pencil" Series fully maintains the high standard of excellence of the former numbers; and it appears also at a singularly opportune time,

* The remark is by my friend Prof. Aloys Sprenger in that fine fragment, vol. i. of *Al-Mas'udi*, printed by the Oriental Translation Fund in 1841, and left unfinished because England cannot afford to print the rest. The Asiatic Society of Paris, I need hardly observe, published in eight volumes, octavo, the text and translation by MM. Meynard and Courteille. It was the same with Ibn Batutah; English readers must rest contented with Lee's poor abridgement, while the French have the fine edition and translation, in four volumes, octavo, by MM. Défrémery and Sanguinetti. But under her modern rule of *bourgeoisie* and manufacturers, England is content to rank, in such matters as encouragement of Orientalism, endowment of research, &c., with the basest of kingdoms. Compare our unhappy half-starved societies, compelled to vegetate on the alms of members, with the well-lodged and richly-endowed corresponding bodies in Paris, Vienna, or even in Rome. And, worse still, there is no prospect of improvement; on the contrary, the classes fast coming into power threaten to make bad worse.

general attention having been recently drawn to the North of Europe by the Scandinavian travels of the Prince of Wales and Mr. Gladstone. It is beyond the scope of this series to enter very deeply into the physical, social, or historical aspects of the various countries described, and it will be readily understood that no attempt is made in this volume "to be serviceable to those who visit Norway to scale her highest peaks, to explore her most remote regions, to fish in her rivers and lakes, or to hunt the reindeer." The end aimed at has been to put before the general reader a series of word pictures, and of engravings, illustrating as fully as possible the broad features of Scandinavian scenery, from the North Cape to Christiania, and from Bergen to Stockholm; and to produce a book that may afford "something of the pleasure, stimulus, and information that a journey through Norway's scenes of loveliness imparts."

It may be said at once that this object has been fully realised, more fully, indeed, than in many books of a more pretentious character. The descriptions are bright and interesting, and have all the freshness and reality of sketches from nature, while the author evidently possesses a power of observation which enables him to take a comprehensive view of whatever comes under his notice. He sums up his impressions of the country in a paragraph which is worth quoting, and which will be appreciated by all who have had the opportunity of judging for themselves:—

"Norway . . . is unique among continental countries in two respects. In the first place, it seems to possess a curious home atmosphere—that is, it does not appear to be a foreign land. True, the landscapes are unlike anything to be seen in England, the language is different, the sights and sounds are unfamiliar, and yet the wholly foreign feeling experienced when in France or Austria is wanting. In a way distinctly sensible, though difficult to describe, the English traveller feels himself to be in a kindred land. This impression may, of course, be purely subjective, or it may be due, in some subtle way, to the blood-relationship, which is much stronger than is generally supposed, between the two races. And, in the second place, Norway is unique in the character and variety of its natural features. In the south the country is a network of lovely lakes, encircled by gently swelling hills, richly timbered, and abundant in flowers. In the west are found awful gorges like the Romsdal and the Naerödal, the Sogne and the Geiranger Fjords. The north exhibits the bold and conspicuous mountain scenery of the Lofoten Islands and the Arctic Circle; and in the interior the adventurous pedestrian finds peaks well worth climbing, and passes, snowfields, and glaciers that can test endurance and delight the strong quite as fully as any alpine region. Wherever the traveller turns his steps he finds natural beauties that refresh the mind, enchant the eye, and implant themselves for ever in the memory, ranging from scenes of savage and awesome sternness to views like that pictured on the opposite page, which, for its extent and beauty, is known as pre-eminently the King's View. The fact, too, that it is impossible to rush rapidly through the country lengthens out the enjoyment of the true lover of nature, and in some cases tends to create a love not before felt." (P. 24.)

The second chapter contains an admirable sketch of Norwegian history up to the time of Olaf the Saint; the pages devoted to the

other great Norse hero, the brilliant and chivalrous Olaf Tryggvesson, whose noble presence brightens the sagas wherever it appears, are singularly picturesque and vivid. Chap. iii. is devoted to the west and north coasts of Norway, and touches upon the principal places of interest visited by the coasting steamers. It also contains an account of the Lapps, mainly derived from Dr. Tromholt's recent work. And after duly admiring the midnight sun from the top of the North Cape, frightening the sea-birds at the great loomery of Svarholtklub, and taking a peep at the beautiful Varanger Fjord, the author takes us back to Hammerfest and Tromsø, and so, past the great glacier-bearing range of Fondalen, the Hestmandö and the Seven Sisters, the wonderful natural tunnel through Torghatten, and the tremendous breakers off the Frø Islands, where the North Atlantic strikes home on several hundred square miles of dangerous rocks, we return once more to Trondhjem, and are introduced, in chap. iv., to the exquisite inland scenery between Christiania and the Romsdal. The fjords, mountains, waterfalls, ancient churches, farm-houses, and peasants of Southern Norway, with a sketch of their leading characteristics and customs, occupy the next three chapters, and the eighth and last chapter gives a very interesting peep at that part of Sweden which lies between Gothenburg and Stockholm.

From this indication of its contents, it will be seen that Mr. Lovett's book, in spite of its strictly limited size, covers so much ground that it would be surprising if there were no errors to correct. The number of these is, however, comparatively small; and in almost all cases they may be clearly traced to want of knowledge of the Scandinavian languages. In chap. ii., for instance, frequent mention is made of "the bonders," which shows that the author is not aware that "bönder" is the plural of "bonde," a peasant. Again, his well-meant hints to travellers (p. 102) are about as misleading as they possibly could be. The "hest strax," which means "horse immediately," not "soon," of inexperienced English tourists, has long since been a standing joke in Norway, and forms the subject of a well-known caricature in the "Allehaande" series. The phrase, "vær saa god," not "gud," is, like many other phrases, admirable at the right time and place, but, as a general rule, it should be used as a prefix to a request, not as an afterthought. A reference to Murray's or Bennett's vocabularies would also have shown that the letter ö in the Norwegian alphabet is by no means the same thing as the English o, and by this simple means a number of misspellings would have been avoided throughout the book. Apart from this, most of the names are spelt correctly. But "Lendogarde" (p. 57) should be "Landegode," and the sugar-loaf peak on East Vaagö, the highest of the Lofoten proper, is named Vaage-kallen, not "kellen," and attains an elevation of 3,300 English feet, which is 210 feet more than the height assigned to it by Mr. Lovett's informant. Such philological mistakes as "the Tyven" and "the Svarholtklubben" (p. 77), which are, of course, pleonasm, are of minor importance in a work which makes no pretension to scientific accuracy; but the statement that magpies are "protected by

the superstitious fear of the people" (p. 17) is altogether incorrect. They are protected by the innate kindness of the Norwegians to all living things, and because the pert confidence and cheerful companionship of these lively birds is very pleasant during the long, dark, monotonous months of a northern winter. In Finmarken, where the magpies build under the very eaves of the houses, it is not an uncommon practice to keep them down when required by substituting a couple of hen's eggs for the legitimate contents of the nest, the chickens, when hatched, being transferred to one of the broods in the farm-yard.

The illustrations naturally form a very important part of a work of this kind, and they are worthy of such well-known names as E. Whymper, R. and E. Taylor, Pearson, and Prof. T. G. Bonney, who placed one of his sketch-books at the author's disposal. A map and an index complete one of the most charming books on Norway that has appeared for a long time. It is thoroughly creditable to all concerned in its production, and well deserves to be one of the successes of the coming season.

GEORGE T. TEMPLE.

History of the Bengal European Regiment. By Lieut.-Col. P. R. Innes. (W. H. Allen.)

REGIMENTAL *esprit de corps* had been an extraordinary factor in British prowess for more than a hundred years when the modern army reformers threw away that cheap defence of nations. How powerful the feeling was can only be realised by civilians when they read such a book as Col. Innes's history of his old corps. The First Bengal European Regiment, known by various names, and now represented by the First Battalion Royal Munster Fusiliers, possesses one of the most unique and romantic records of any regiment in the army, and Col. Innes has done a good work in rescuing it from oblivion. Originally formed in a somewhat irregular manner by Clive in 1757, it continued its existence as a "Company's regiment" for exactly one hundred years; and during that century not only, as its historian claims, "helped to win India," but displayed its signal valour and discipline in defence of British interests in almost every campaign of importance, as the following brief analysis of its services will show.

After the recapture of Calcutta, the young regiment went on under Clive to the battle-field of Plassey, thence to the "Northern Circars," where they served under the gallant Forde in the expulsion of the French; beat the invading Dutch under the same commander at Biderra—classified by Col. Malleon among "the decisive battles of India"; bore a part in the long campaigns against the Muslim in Behar and in Rohil-khand; fought under Coote in the campaign against Haidar Ali in 1781; took part in Lake's great campaign of Hindustan and the first siege of Bhurtpore (1803-5); took part in expeditions to Celebes and Java, in the Nipal war and that against the Pindaris; were prominent in the storm of Bhurtpore, which concluded the second siege in 1825-26; served in the first Afghan war (1839-40), for which they were honoured by being made "Light Infantry"; fought the first Punjab campaign, and subsequently shared in the Burmese war, where they were

present at the capture of Pegu; took part in all the great actions of the Sepoy War, including the storm of Delhi, where they formed part of Nicholson's column in the fatal lane; operated in Mawat, and then marched down to Lucknow, where they shared in the assault (March, 1858), and formed part of Hope Grant's flying brigade by which Oudh was pacified.

During these labours they produced some of the most brilliant officers who have distinguished the Company's service. In their ranks were cradled Sir Herbert Edwardes, Major Hodson, W. Broadfoot (the victim of Cabul), and Hazlewood (the hero of Ghazni), Sir T. Seaton, Sir Louis Cavagnari, Butler (who swam the Gumti in face of the whole force of the enemy), and Delafosse (one of the four survivors of Wheeler's entrenchment at Cawnpur). At the siege of Lucknow no less than five Victoria Crosses were won by this regiment.

One of the most singular careers of modern warfare was that of Joseph Orchard, who entered the regiment about the end of Lake's campaign, and died of injuries received on parade when commanding it in 1847, thus carrying the traditions of the founding of the empire of the Company to within little more than ten years from its end. Such a career as this would be impossible under present military arrangements; yet there can be little doubt but that the continuity and solidarity of a body of soldiers which it serves to illustrate must have gone far to cause the glorious history set forth in this most careful and interesting record. The officers and men of the "old Dirty Shirts," as they were, with affectionate familiarity, designated in India, went to the country young, and devoted their lives to it, each man handing on the traditions of valour and duty. In the enthusiastic words of the author:

"They entered upon their military duties far from their native land; and on arrival in India found themselves embodied in the service of the Company without the prestige, patronage, or support of their parental government; their career embracing as varied records of military adventure, daring, and victory as can be found in Greek or Roman history. . . . In the early part of their story they had scarce a better or safer base of operations than Cortes or Pizarro."

Col. Innes has related with studious research and soldierly spirit these adventures—in which he himself bore no undistinguished part. It only remains to express our sympathy with the prayer of his dedication, that the "Royal Munster Fusiliers" may ever bear in mind that they are the inheritors and guardians of "the honour, fame, and decorations" of this old and glorious corps, and of the scarcely less distinguished "Second Europeans," originally raised out of the bosom of the First. Why the new regiment could not have been named from the land of their past renown is best known to the mind of our modern reformers. Bengal is, at the least, as loyal and important a province of the empire as Munster. But we must take things as we find them. The colours of the "Dirty Shirts," shot-riddled and stained with the blood of the gallant boys who carried them over the "yellow hell" of Southern Asia, hang in Winchester Cathedral; and there can be few better lessons for a young soldier than

what might be read to him by Col. Innes under their tattered folds.

It only remains to notice a few more prosaic details. The volume is clearly printed, with a certain amateur elegance not inconsistent with a soldier's book; but there are a good many printers' errors. The rendering of native words is so very unsystematic that a reader new to the subject will hardly know how to pronounce them. The plans are clear and well executed; and, lastly, the book has an excellent index. The general history is well and sufficiently stated, though a few errors of a minor kind remain to be dealt with in a future edition. Thus, for example, Sháh Alam was not a rebel against his father when he invaded Bengal in 1759, but rather a fugitive from his father's oppressors. Nor was Asafuddaula ever "King" of Oudh; the title was only assumed in 1819 by Ghazi-ud-din Haidar, the grandfather of the present ex-king.

H. G. KEENE.

The Logic of Definition. By William L. Davidson. (Longmans.)

THIS is one of that useful class of works which apply the principles of formal logic to interesting and important examples. The discipline of the parade is directed to the requirements of actual service. The opening chapters contain a useful re-statement of the theory of definition. On the question whether definitions of natural kinds are by type, the writer expresses an unqualified negative. "It [the type] is simply a synonym for class character or class mark, and adducing its constituent elements is tantamount to defining." Here, as elsewhere in these pages, we seem to miss the philosophic *perhaps*. If the mean dimensions of a species determined upon the same principles as the so-called "homme moyen" constitute a type, do the measurements of the type belong to the individuals in the same sense as the attributes of a general term?

The tests of a good definition are applied with no little severity by our author. Thus he regards as "abusive" *nature* put for the quality or essence of a thing, e.g., the nature of justice, the mathematical use of the term *function*, and Mr. Matthew Arnold's "brilliant literary attempt" to define a word which "is meaningless unless it denotes a person," as "the Eternal, not ourselves, that makes for righteousness." Lexical defining affords a wide scope for the application of the critical apparatus. It is not difficult to show that "grave remediable errors and defects are still rampant, and a dictionary on strict logical principles is as much a desideratum to-day as ever." For example, *Help* is described as "aid, assist, relieve." "We next turn to *Aid*, and the definition is 'help, relieve, assist.' *Assist*, in like manner, is 'aid, relieve, help'; and *Relieve* is 'help, assist, aid.'" School-book definition stands equally in need of reform. The author, however, is not ignorant that complete explication is a logical ideal which can never be reached. He is prepared to assist the poverty of language by illustrative engravings. Some of his suggestions are perhaps more calculated to show than to overcome the difficulty of defining.

"It is sometimes useful to take advantage of an apt and striking phrase. . . . In this way Exacerbate may be represented as 'adding fuel to the flame.' 'Man of parts' is a very good substitute for a Wit. 'Silent as the grave' well expresses what is meant by Taciturn. We exactly hit the idea of Consequentiousness in the familiar expression, 'large as life.' To Dwindle is to 'grow small by degrees and beautifully less.'"

There are some ingenious devices for representing correlated meanings; for instance, a sort of scale of intensity: "See, look, gaze, stare;" "Grief, anguish, agony."

The latter part of the book, devoted to philosophical and scientific definitions, involves severer investigations. To fix the definition of a word there is often needed a full enquiry into the nature of things. The process is more important than the result. The knowledge of the country obtained in the course of this chase is more valuable than the quarry. Mr. Davidson does not ignore the inductive element in definition. But the law of his work—the science of definition in general rather than the definitions of a particular science—deters him from following up the questions which he raises. There is imposed a brevity which cannot avoid the appearance of [dogmatism. For example, the Hedonist may object to the definition of Pleasure "as never itself anything more than pleasure of sense, personal and egoistic, self-contained and exclusive." Altogether we miss, but perhaps we have no right to look for, the Platonic spirit in which Mr. Sidgwick has sought the definitions of "Value," "Wealth," or "Money." Speaking of Political Economy, may we suggest that Mr. Davidson should add this to the list of sciences amenable to his tests. To file and polish the definitions of economical terms would be a task appropriate to his acumen and industry.

F. Y. EDGEWORTH.

SOME RECENT SPANISH NOVELS.

Nona. Novela póstuma de José Selgas. (Madrid.)

Pascual Lopez; Un Viaje de Novios; La Tribuna; El Cien de Vilamorta. Por Doña Emilia Pardo Bazán. (Madrid.)

Don Gonzalo González de la Gonzalera; Sotileza. Por D. José M. Pereda. (Madrid.)

THE posthumous novel of Don José Selgas, as well as the volume of poems which accompanied it, shows a marked superiority over everything that the author had previously written. Selgas had long been known as the writer of elegant trifles in verse, in which the polish of the form far exceeded the intrinsic value of the matter; but the fragments left behind him prove that real thought and passion were being added to his former superficial graces, while even the very form was becoming more perfect. So it is with his novels. *Deuda del Corazon* and *El Angel de la Guarda* are very pleasant reading; but, excepting in the character of Col. Montero, they leave little impression on the mind, and they fail always in the stronger situations. *Nona* is, however, very different. No one who has once read it will forget the picture it draws of the country life of the gentry of Southern Spain, or the character of Aurora, the wilful child of wondrous beauty, whose

character the whole household conspires to spoil, till she becomes impervious to every emotion of duty, and whose conscience only the shock of her lover's death by her father's hand could arouse. The story would probably have proved as good in plot as it is in character had the author lived to complete it; but the conclusion is by another hand, and we feel by no means sure that all the threads of the narrative have been rightly gathered up and disentangled. The tragedy of the story is lightened by a fair amount of humour. The subordinate characters are well drawn; they are all flesh and blood. There is no padding. The description of the candidate's visit, of the wolf-hunt, of the effect on the villagers of the robbery of the Virgin's jewels, are very good. Nothing is introduced which does not aid the action of the plot; the dark as well as the bright sides of Spanish country life are fully indicated. Altogether *Nona* is one of the best of modern Spanish novels, and, but for the author's untimely death, might have taken rank among the very first.

Doña Emilia Pardo Bazán aims at being to the present what Fernán Caballero was to the last generation of novel-readers in Spain, but with a difference. She is as thoroughly northern and Galician as Caballero was southern and Andalusian. She wholly repudiates the idealistic treatment of the peasantry; the omission or keeping in strict shadow all their bad points, and concentrating the light only on the good traits of their character. Belonging to a more thoughtful and intellectual generation, with greater self-consciousness of artistic intent, she aims at making her works something more than the amusement of an idle hour. Like George Eliot, she preluded her writings in fiction by severer studies. She has written critical essays on the works of the Benedictine, Feijó; studies on Darwinism; and volumes on the Christian epic poets, Dante, Tasso, and Milton; and on St. Francis of Assisi. A writer like this demands more serious attention than we should give to the host of female novelists who are novelists and nothing more. Here is one from whom we may gain knowledge as well as amusement.

Pascual López, the first of her novels, is the story of the university life of a student at Compostella, and of his love for Pastora, the niece of one of the canons. Pastora is a character of rare beauty. We feel that she loves with a love utterly beyond what the sordid nature of Pascual can conceive, and when at length her eyes are opened to the true character of her lover by his rage and disappointment at the loss of prospective wealth, we feel that she does right to remain for ever in her convent.

The second, *Un Viaje de Novios*, a honeymoon trip, tells how at a roadside station, a middle-aged *roué* accidentally lets the train bear away from him the sleeping girlish bride who has that day given him her hand in obedience to her father's wishes. On awakening, the bride finds herself alone in the carriage with a stranger; the guard is demanding her ticket or money, neither of which she possesses, and has only a vague idea where she was actually going, and she is saved from arrest as an adventuress only through the interposition of the stranger. He is younger than her husband, altogether more attractive, and in

spite of themselves, left as they are alone for three days, with her utter dependence on him, love awakens in the hearts of both. The struggle between duty and passion is finely shown. The man, an Agnostic, is supported by his sense of honour and feeling as a gentleman; the woman by true religious feeling. At last, after many episodes, in which the husband shows his utter indifference to his lovely bride, under extreme temptation the man breaks down and presses an elopement. The woman's religious faith stands firm. She refuses; but the husband meets her as she has given a last farewell. His jealousy is aroused, he gladly throws her off, and she returns alone and in sadness to her father's house. The subsidiary characters are well drawn—a brother and sister, a delightful Jesuit priest, and a Basque manservant. The fault is in the character of the lover, who is Byronic and unreal; and in the descriptions of scenery, the note of which is forced with a determination to find beauty in scenes where in reality there is but little.

La Tribuna is an advance on the former novels. As a historical study of the state of Spain between 1868 and the fall of Amadeo, it is of highest interest. The heroine, *La Tribuna*, is a handsome factory girl in the cigar manufactory of her native town. With just so much education as to enable her to read the revolutionary journals, she is aroused herself, and rouses her companions to frenzied enthusiasm to redress the wrongs of her class, and for the advent of the federative republic, which is to make all equal. In natural gifts, in beauty, in courage, in eloquence, she knows that she is more than the equal of any of the upper *bourgeoisie* of her native town. She has the thirst of a born artist for beauty and refinement; and so, in spite of a proud self-respect, she allows herself to be seduced, under sworn promise of marriage, by an officer of the town, believing firmly that when the republic comes the promise will be fulfilled. She has just given birth to a child when the proclamation of the republic arrives, and the volume ends. This is the blot of the whole. One can never now recal the wonderful pictures of the life of the factory girls, and of the confused aspirations of the class to which they belong, without remembering at the same time the fatal ending. It is in vain that Señora Bazán pleads that the details of the birth struggle are as much a fact in human life as the details of the death struggle, and that these last are described by all. Putting aside the question of taste, such an end concludes nothing. We are expecting throughout to learn what part *La Tribuna* will play when the great struggle comes on. Whether by her fall she will have lost all her influence over her companions; if she is to be turned thereby into a fury of the guillotine, or sink into obscurity. Of this we know nothing, and the novel breaks off just where the highest interest should begin.

Except in artistic skill, and in the drawing of the male characters, we think *El Cienso de Vilamorta* inferior to its predecessor. It is an almost photographic transcript of northern Spanish village life; but there is no character in it in which we can take any but the most languid interest. Segundo, the son of a village notary, is a poetaster who accepts the

love and pecuniary sacrifices of the plain and middle-aged village schoolmistress, who first mortgages, then sells all her property to enable him to visit the wife of the deputy, with whose charms he has been smitten, and also to publish his poems. But her love is too abject and hound-like, and when she sacrifices her deformed son for her lover it excites in us only disgust. So the amour between Segundo and Nieves lacks somehow the ring of true passion; there is nothing redeeming about it on either side; and so when at last a promise is given of perhaps hearing more about the hero, it arouses no desire. He is altogether too poor a creature, and we do not care in the least what becomes of him.

In reading these novels we can never forget the author. She is with us on every page. It is impossible also to avoid thinking of George Eliot. There is the same varied learning, the same earnestness, and a still higher eagerness after right and moral purity; but there is the same danger of the faults which make *Daniel Deronda* inferior to *Adam Bede* and to the *Mill on the Floss*. Interesting as the prefaces are, revealing the aims and methods of her work, we are not sure that they are not a mistake. It is only when the scaffolding is entirely removed that we can see the full beauty of a building. Above the average as these novels are, far beyond those of Caballero, their value consists in the promise held out that the gifted author may yet give us something far better than she has yet written.

Pereda is an older and more voluminous writer than those whom we have just treated of. His works smack distinctly of the soil. He is a Montañés, and knows by heart the populations of the city and province of Santander. As we said that Señora Bazán reminds us of George Eliot, so does Pereda remind us of Dickens. There is the same fondness for characters in humble life, the same quick eye for external characteristics, the same seizing on the type which his peculiar trade or profession stamps upon a man; only the overflowing humour is somewhat wanting. His earlier sketches were crude, the lights and shadows were always in high relief, there were no half tones; but the later volumes have shown great improvement. The amateur has become an artist. His two last works *Pedro Sanchez* and *Sotileza*, by general consent, are by far his best. One reason of the superiority of *Sotileza* is that politics do not enter into it. For Pereda is a bigot in politics. Every Liberal in his works is either a fool or a rogue; all his Conservatives are good. His satiric sketches of electioneering agents and candidates degenerate into caricatures; and thus fail of their intended impression. But *Sotileza* has none of this; it is a marvellous picture of the life of the seafaring population of Santander in the first half of the century. The description of the place is so clear that we could almost draw a topographical map of it. We know the people as if we had lived among them. Of plot there is little or none. The fault of the book, perhaps, is that the action is always turning round and round the house of Sotileza, and the streets and port of Santander, and never gets beyond. The influence of Zola is seen in the too detailed descriptions of the filth among which the fishermen live; but the

moral tone of the book is excellent. The heroine, Sotileza, stands out from all her surroundings by the virtues of physical and moral cleanliness, and this is said to proceed, not from any unwonted religious ideal, or fervent piety, but from natural temperament. Among the dirty she is clean, among the wholly uncontrolled she is always self-controlled. Only when at sea is she exuberant in joy and free in her expression of it. Her deepest feeling is gratitude to those who saved her as an orphan. Her vanity is to bring even the most repulsive under her cleanly sway. The main plot is the history of the nascent love of Andrés, the son of one of the chief captains, and partner in one of the shipping firms of the port. She has been saved by him as a child from hideous brutality, has been his playmate during girlhood, and it is only when ripening into womanhood, and when she is the acknowledged beauty of the quarter, that the difficulty of the situation begins to be felt. The struggle in Andrés' mind between honour and passion, in that of Sotileza between gratitude and self-respect, is very finely drawn. Though fighting hard against his lower self, he would have fallen but for her clear insight into their true position; and this saves them when the malice of their neighbours would have compromised them. These are the chief, but the subordinate characters are excellent also. We may not like the subject, but the painting is such as we have rarely met with. All is drawn by a master's hand. If it is not a Raphael, it has, at least, the qualities which have made Paul Potter's bull of world-renown.

Of the novels here reviewed the first is by far the easiest Spanish, even for Spaniards Pereda has found it necessary to annex a glossary to *Sotileza*.

WENTWORTH WEBSTER.

RECENT THEOLOGY.

Lectures on Ecclesiastes delivered in Westminster Abbey. By the Very Rev. G. G. Bradley. (Oxford: Clarendon Press.) A tractate, humble in form, but full of special learning, which the reader will find noticed below, supplies an unlooked-for contradiction to one sentence of Dean Bradley's charming book. "I have nowhere," says the latter, "found any suggestion that the whole text, composed originally in a more ancient form of the Hebrew tongue, bears traces of having been recast and modernised" (p. 22). Dr. Sinai Schiffer has the unenviable distinction of having made this bold assertion. Very modest is Dean Bradley in his disclaimer of any right to speak with authority on the critical question of date and authorship. But no one who has passed through the classical schools of Oxford could decide otherwise than he has done. Dean Bradley does not attempt to exhibit the historical and, it may be, theological inferences which follow from this result. His aim in these few (133) pages is to show how exegesis can be made serviceable for edification—such edification as thinking men and women, tired of the threshed out straw of sermons, ask for too often in vain. He has opened the door into the chamber of Hebrew philosophy: it is for others to follow with brighter lanterns. But we are most thankful for the sanction which the dean has given to a sympathetic, literary treatment of the Hebrew Scriptures in the pulpit. He has made good use of the recent works of critical commentators, and in a style of sweet and serious dignity brought forth lessons "common alike to the experience of Hebrew, Greek, and Englishman."

The World as the Subject of Redemption. Bampton Lectures, 1883. By the Hon. and Rev. W. H. Fremantle. (Rivingtons.) The title of Mr. Fremantle's lectures might as well have been "the World as the Church." His aim is to develop the idea that in God's intention the Church is to embrace the whole of mankind and every human relationship—a position by no means novel; only in this instance it is coloured by considerable distrust of the institution for religious worship which imagines itself working for this result, and a corresponding insistence on the importance of all other agencies. It is not, however, for any novelty in his general proposition, and certainly not for his hair-erecting philosophy, that these lectures are worth reading. Their interest, which is very considerable, lies partly in the historical chapters, which are careful sketches of the Jewish polity and the mediæval and reformed Churches; and partly in the short homilies and practical hints interspersed here and there, such as the passages on the unity of goodness (p. 23), the one ideal (43), the use of the Old Testament (92), changes in the moral ideal (152), national reproaches (282), and the fantastic, but still suggestive, lecture on the Christian basis of human societies.

St. Paul's Epistle to the Philippians. By the Very Rev. C. J. Vaughan. (Macmillan.) This commentary, although intended primarily for English readers, follows very much the lines of Dean Vaughan's commentary upon the Romans. Its scholarship is, of course, beyond suspicion. But it starts from the entirely false assumption that English readers require little remarks to be made upon every verse, simple or difficult, and so it soon wearies. An English translation is furnished which has the merit of originality, and this will, we suspect, be the most useful part of the volume.

The Greek Origin of the Apostles' Creed. Illustrated by Ancient Documents and Recent Research. By the Rev. John Baron. (Parker.) This brief treatise, whose author has deceased since its publication, is intended to combat the popular view that the Apostles' Creed contrasts with the Nicene in being a Western formulæ alone, and to claim for it, contrariwise, a Greek origin. Of course, the debate centres around the creed of Marcellus of Ancyra. The prevalent theory was that when he was impeached of heresy, he adopted, as the easiest way of clearing himself, the then current baptismal Creed of the Roman Church, translated it, with slight deviations, into Greek, and tendered it to Pope Julius I. as the traditional form which he had derived from an earlier generation. But this has been disputed in the present day by Caspari and Hahn, who see in it the original baptismal symbol of both East and West, amplified and developed into the Nicene rule of faith, a document originally intended for theological and controversial purposes only, and not for the liturgical uses to which it was subsequently applied. The fact that the two Creeds contain the same number of articles, arranged in the same order, is the chief argument in favour of the briefer Creed having been the original out of which the longer form was derived. Dr. Baron devotes much of his short tractate to questions of Greek pronunciation, Anglo-Saxon palæography, and cognate matters, interesting in themselves, and illustrated by plates from King Athelstan's Psalter (Brit. Mus. MS. Galba A. xviii.), and from the Utrecht Psalter, but not properly relevant to the thesis he undertakes to prove, simply because documents of the tenth century are no evidence as to the source of a document of the third or fourth. Dr. Baron, who has a good deal to say (as just noted) on pronunciation, carefully marks, more than once, the name Ancyra with the penult short—a somewhat curious error. For we know from Pausanias and Stephanus of

Byzantium that the city was supposed to derive its title from the common noun *ἄγκυρα*, an anchor; and so the pronunciation must have been the same. But though the Latin *ancōra* is short in the penult, the Greek *ἄγκυρα* is long, and the long vowel still survives in the local pronunciation, which is *Angoura* or *Angōra*, not *Angōra*. As a piece of argumentative reasoning, the treatise is not strong, even for those who are in agreement with its conclusions; but it brings together several details which are convenient to find grouped, and thus will not be without utility.

A NEW and revised edition of the *History of the Christian Church*, by Phillip Schaff (Edinburgh: T. & T. Clark), is in course of publication, and two volumes have been issued. Dr. Schaff, rightly thinking that works dealing with the ecclesiastical annals of the earlier centuries are too numerous already, has not added to the pile, but begins from the pontificate of Gregory the Great in 590, and takes that of Gregory VII. as the close of an era during which the mediæval Latin Church was welded into an international whole. The present instalment, however, does not touch this latter point, but reaches the schism of East and West under Leo IX. Dr. Schaff, who seems to have followed Neander chiefly as regards both the structure and tone of his work, does not bring much original power of thought or vividness of style to his subject, but is a diligent, faithful, fairly-read compiler, who has produced a convenient text-book for students. The bibliographical portions are fuller than usual, and of real utility; while some sections of the work (as that on Mohammedanism) are more helpful than the corresponding ones in some other recent works of the same class. Dr. Schaff is as impartial, too, as is compatible with his standpoint; and his defence of St. Boniface of Mentz, against the hostile animus of Ebrard, who views him as the mere bigoted destroyer of an earlier and purer type of Christianity in Germany than that of which he was the official head, is a case in point. The two volumes are consecutively paged, probably to lighten the labour of compiling the index, but inconvenient in the event of binding, as the total of nearly eight hundred pages makes the bulk somewhat too great for a single volume of its form.

"THE TALMUD OF JERUSALEM." Translated for the First Time by Dr. Moses Schwab. Vol. I.—*Berakhoth*. (Williams & Norgate.) We do not know who is responsible for the English translation of M. Schwab's French version of *Berakhoth*, nor have we any clue to the authorship of the short preface of two pages which precedes the present volume. Those who are interested in the subject are aware that in 1871 there issued from the *Imprimerie Nationale* the first part of a projected French translation of both Talmuds, which was rather severely handled by various eminent Talmudic scholars (see *ACADEMY*, July 15, 1872, p. 279). In the introduction to that work, the strangely inaccurate statement occurred:

"En dehors de la Mischnâ, part minime et très facile, on n'a traduit en latin que quelques traités fort courts de jurisprudence, et la docteur Pinner a fait une traduction allemande . . . du premier volume de la série du Talmud de Babylone."

In the short English preface now before us, the still broader assertion is made that

"the very great linguistic difficulties, and the vast size of the work, have up to the present time prevented the effecting of more than the translation of the Mishna only into Latin, and, later, in German."

It is hardly credible that the latter passage has been passed for press by M. Schwab, and we should have been better pleased had the name of his collaborator been given to the public. It is not very satisfactory to be told "We

wish to take every opportunity of improving this work." The question is, What improvements have been introduced into the French version which forms the substance of the present volume? That the English translator has now and then mistranslated his French original is clear. Thus, at p. 9, we read, "They later on attach themselves by rust"; the French of 1871 has, "Il s'y attache plus tard de la rouille." At p. 24, "R. Jeremiah says that it is not right to do as some do"; the French of 1871, "B. Jérémie dit, On ne doit pas se tenir comme le crapaud." At p. 111, "If a man's lips move alone"; the French of 1871, "Si les lèvres de l'homme se remuent toutes seules." We have spoken of an English translator, but we can hardly believe that an English pen wrote "Toby" for "Tobias" (p. 49), "Maimonide" for "Maimonides" (p. 1), "plurale majestatis" (p. 130), or "to reconcile" (p. 82). See also a curiously rendered anecdote, p. 154. Whoever may be responsible, however, for the English, let us cheerfully admit the numerous corrections introduced into this edition, though we cannot undertake to say how many of them are in addition to those already made in the "additions et rectifications" appended to the second part of the French edition of the two *Berakhoth* treatises. We do not wish to call in question the utility of translations like the present. Whether a complete translation of both Talmuds is either possible or desirable may indeed be questioned. But it is good for those who are not themselves Talmudic scholars to be enabled to judge to some extent for themselves of the character and value of this wonderful stratum of post-Biblical literature. We say "to some extent" designedly, for, as the best Talmudic scholars believe, it is only by a series of special investigations that the manifold wealth of this inexhaustible mine of curious lore can be brought to the light of day.

Das Buch Kohelet: nach der Auffassung der Weisen des Talmud und Midrasch und der jüdischen Erklärer des Mittelalters. Theil I. Von der Mischna bis zum Abschluss des babyl. Talmud. Nebst zahlreichen kritischen Noten und einer grösseren Abhandlung. Von Rabbiner Dr. Sinai Schiffer. (Leipzig: Schulze.) Dr. Schiffer thinks that a collection of the Talmudic and Midrashic explanations of Biblical passages, arranged chronologically, would be of much use to philological expositors of the Old Testament. His work is analogous to Salfeld's book on the treatment of the Song of Songs by the Jewish interpreters of the Middle Ages, except that Dr. Schiffer confines himself to a period earlier than that of the great systematic commentators. The canonicity of Ecclesiastes is not the only subject materially advanced, as our author thinks, by the study of Talmud and Midrashim. It is here mentioned, without, however, much discussion, that not only the assignment of a date in the Herodian period (Grätz), but also the theory of the origin of the book in the Persian age, can be disproved by Talmudistic arguments. Dr. Schiffer, therefore, feels bound to return with Pusey, H. A. Hahn, and Mr. Johnston, to the view sanctioned by his venerated Jewish masters that Koheleth is no other than the wise king Solomon.

Parables of the Lake. By J. R. Macduff. (Nisbet.) It is a pity that Dr. Macduff should have labelled his volume "a Sunday book for young readers," because it will be found quite able to hold its own on week days with much more ambitious volumes. It explains in the most vivid and interesting manner the seven parables which follow one another in the thirteenth chapter of St. Matthew's Gospel. The introduction, on teaching by parables, is a model of what a lesson to children should be

—neither childish nor dull. Dr. Macduff is, perhaps, a little too idyllic in his descriptions of Galilean life in Christ's time; but for young readers this is a fault on the right side. He is never careless, and makes the different meanings of the "Kingdom of Heaven" as clear and distinct as he does the enemy sowing the tares. His vivid explanation of this incident will be new to many who are not "young readers"; and, indeed, only specialists will fail to be instructed as well as pleased by Dr. Macduff's minute and varied knowledge. The illustrations are pretty and modest.

Messrs. Macmillan have issued a convenient "School Edition" of the Greek text of the New Testament, as revised by Drs. Westcott and Hort. As is well known, this text was that substantially adopted by the Revisers; but hitherto it has been accessible only in the comparatively expensive edition published in two volumes in 1881. At the end of the book are some half-dozen Appendices, explaining briefly the principles of textual criticism and of orthography adopted by the editors, and also giving lists of suspected and rejected readings, &c. We can imagine few volumes more instructive to put into the hands of a sixth-form boy. The typography reflects great credit upon the Cambridge University Press.

We have also received: *Healing by Faith*; or, Primitive Mind-Cure, Elementary Lessons in Christian Philosophy and Transcendental Medicine, by W. F. Evans (Reeves & Turner); *The Only Passport to Heaven*, by One who has it (Kegan Paul, Trench, & Co.); *Prof. Drummond and Miracles: a Critique of "Natural Law in the Spiritual World,"* by a Layman (Alexander Gardner); *Biological Religion: an Essay in criticism of "Natural Law in the Spiritual World,"* by T. Campbell Finlayson (Manchester: Brook & Chrystal); *Unbelief: an Essay addressed to Young Men of every Christian Denomination*, by Maurice C. Hime (Simpkin, Marshall, & Co.); *The New Creature: its Birth or Origin, Nature, Conflicts, and Destiny*, by the Rev. C. J. Hamilton (Bagster); *Discourse on the Shedding of Blood and the Laws of War*, by the late Robert Monteith (Kegan Paul, Trench, & Co.); *Non-Attainments of the Revised Versions of 1885 of the Bible*, by F. Parker (Collingridge); *What is left after the Questionings of our Time: a Sermon*, by Brooke Herford (British and Foreign Unitarian Association); *Certitude, Providence, and Prayer*, by Dr. James McCosh (Edinburgh: T. & T. Clark); *My Man and I*; or, The Modern Nehemiah: a Book for Churchmen, by F. A. Adams (Sonnenschein); *The Case for "Establishment" Stated*, by Thomas Moore (S.P.C.K.); *Revision Reasons: a Manual for General Readers and Students of the Revised Version of the Old Testament*, accounting for every change, by the Rev. C. G. K. Gillespie, I.—The Pentateuch (John Heywood); "Present Day Tracts"—*The Christ of the Gospels*, by Henri Meyer; *Ferdinand Christian Baur*, by Dr. A. B. Bruce; *Man Physiologically Considered*, by Dr. Alexander Macalister (Religious Tract Society); &c., &c.

NOTES AND NEWS.

PROF. MAX MÜLLER is still staying at Maloja, in the Upper Engadine, where the delightful climate and the rest have done much to restore his health. Now that the weather is breaking up he will probably cross into Italy and spend the winter there. Apart from the article on "Jupiter" in the current number of the *Nineteenth Century*, and another one to follow on "Solar Myths," he has been chiefly occupied with a philosophical work, of which about two volumes are already written.

MR. BROWNING has left his home in the Italian hills, where he was 4,495 feet above the sea-level, and gone to Venice, where his artist son has taken a studio and means to paint. Seven hours walk had he and his sister down the valley to Port Saint Martin, to avoid mule-back joltings.

WE hear that Mr. F. T. Palgrave will probably offer himself as a candidate for the professorship at Oxford, now vacant by the death of Principal Shairp.

MR. S. R. GARDINER will deliver a short course of lectures at Oxford during the coming term, in connexion with the Oxford school of history.

Messrs. Trübner will issue, immediately, the first five volumes of the new edition of Mr. W. W. Hunter's *Imperial Gazetteer of India*, stopping before the article "India." The whole work has been carefully revised, so as to include the latest statistics; and large portions of it have been entirely rewritten. Though the total number of volumes will be increased from 9 to 12, yet the price to subscribers has been reduced.

THE next volume in the "English Men of Letters" series will be *Keats*, by Prof. Sidney Colvin.

The new series of "English Statesmen," also published by Messrs. Macmillan, will be opened by Prof. E. A. Freeman with *William the Conqueror*.

THE facsimile of the original MS. of *Alice in Wonderland* is not the only book of Lewis Carroll that we are to have this Christmas. We are also promised a new volume by him, called *A Tangled Tale*.

WE are glad to hear that the Rev. Alfred Ainger intends to add to his series of Lamb's works a volume containing "Mrs. Leicester's School," "The Adventures of Ulysses," and other essays.

Messrs. Hurst & Blackett will publish this month a new work entitled *The Brontë Family*, with special reference to Patrick Branwell Brontë. The author, Mr. Francis A. Leyland, will point out serious errors of fact made by former biographers. His view is that these misconceptions and the special purposes for which the biographers wrote led them to do injustice to Branwell, and so to place his sisters, to some extent, in a false light, for the brother was a great factor in their lives. Mr. Leyland makes no attempt to relieve Branwell from faults that really were his, but only to show his true character.

THE same publishers will also issue, towards the end of the month, a new novel, in three volumes, entitled *Thro' Love and War*, by Violet Fane.

Messrs. George Bell & Sons will publish immediately a uniform edition of the works of the late C. S. Calverley, in four volumes. The first volume, containing the literary remains, will have a portrait and a memoir by Mr. W. J. Sendall, incorporating contributions from Dean Butler, Mr. Walter Besant, Prof. Seeley, and other contemporaries.

THE same publishers announce a cheap edition of Adelaide Procter's Poems, in two volumes, at one shilling each.

MAJOR WALFORD, of the Royal Engineers, has written a book on *Parliamentary Generals of the Great Civil War*, which will be published by Messrs. Chapman & Hall.

WE understand that Lady John Manners has a new work in the press entitled *A Sequel to Rich Men's Duellings*, which will be published by Messrs. William Blackwood & Sons.

UNDER the title of *Flying Leaves from East and West*, Mrs. Emily Pfeiffer's notes of American travel appear to-day from the Lead-enhall Press.

MESSRS. SAMPSON LOW announce a collection of Maginn's *Miscellanies*: Prose and Verse, in two volumes, edited by Mr. R. W. Montagu.

Charcombe Wells is the title of a new two volume novel by Miss Merry, announced by Mr. Elliot Stock.

THE author of *The North Wall*, a story which has had a large sale during the last three months, has in preparation a new work to be published by Messrs. Wilson & McCormick, of Glasgow.

WE learn that translations of Prof. Vambéry's work, *The Coming Struggle for India*, which was recently published by Cassell & Co., are about to appear in France, Germany, and Sweden.

MR. WILLIAM McDOWALL, author of "The History of Dumfries," one of the best of Scotch local histories, and of "The Man of the Woods and other Poems," has almost ready for the press *Chronicles of Lincluden*, the abbey whose picturesque ruins still remain on the bank of the Nith in the neighbourhood of Dumfries. Mr. McDowall has, by careful research, been able to obtain fresh material regarding the abbey, which played an important part in old Border story.

LADY JOHN MANNERS will contribute to Mr. William Andrews's *Hull Christmas Annual* a paper entitled "An Afternoon at Southwell Minster and Newark." It will embrace many points of general interest. It was at Newark that her husband, Lord John Manners, and Mr. Gladstone, were elected members of Parliament as Conservatives, and were carried round the market-place in triumph.

MR. R. G. MOULTON, one of the Cambridge University Extension lecturers, has put forth a most stimulating and original Syllabus of a course of twelve lectures—at Leicester, Northampton, and Coventry—on "Masterpieces Old and New": (1) the Ballad of "Sir Cawline" (a Masterpiece of Primitive Fiction); (2) the Story of Faust, old version, by Marlowe; (3-5) new version, by Goethe; (6) the Fairy in Scott's "Monastery" (a Masterpiece of Modern Fiction); (7) the Story of the Rise of the Ancient Drama; (8) the "Agamemnon" (or Ancient Tragedy of the Old School); (9) "The Clouds" (or Socrates in Burlesque); (10) the "Alcestis" (or Ancient Tragedy of the New School); (11) Shakspeare's "Tempest" (as a Masterpiece in Fairy Fiction); (12) Conclusion: On the Study of Literature. Mr. Moulton issues, as an accompaniment to his Syllabus, a sixpenny "Book of Illustrations," eighty-two pages of close print, containing able analysis or "interpretative condensations" of "Faust," the "Agamemnon," the "Alcestis," and the "Clouds," passages from Marlowe's "Dr. Faustus" and Percy's re-hash of the famous old ballad of "Sir Cawline." These "Illustrations" will be of extreme value to hearers of the lectures; but they need a supplement of the genuine "Sir Cawline," to enable students to see how Bishop Percy sentimentalised and pathetised the old ballad, wrongfully killing its hero and its heroine, and winding up with

"Then, fainting in a deadly swoon,
And with a deep-fetched sigh
That burst her gentle heart in twain,
Fair Christabel did die!"

whereas the healthy old ballad-writer really ended his tale of the knight and his love with "Then he did marry this King's daughter with gold and silver bright,
& 15 sonnes this Lady beere to Sir Cawline the Knight!

Surely a more sensible and satisfactory conclusion.

THE following appointments have been made at the Owens College, Manchester: to the Professorship of Greek, Mr. John Strachan, of Pembroke College, Cambridge; to the Professorship of Mathematics, Mr. Horace Lamb, late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, and Professor of Mathematics in the University of Adelaide; to the Professorship of Anatomy, Mr. Alfred H. Young; to the Professorship of Obstetrics, Mr. C. J. Cullingworth; to the Lectureship in French, Mr. Victor Kistner, late Professor of French in Queen's College, Cambridge.

THE new publishing firm of Messrs. Ticknor, of Boston, have in the press *Songs and Ballads of the Old Plantations*, by Uncle Remus (Mr. Joel Chandler Harris).

THE latest additions to the Tauchnitz collection of British authors are Mrs. Forrester's *Corisande*, Mrs. Jackson's *Ramona*, and the Letters of the Princess Alice.

M. PÉLICIER, archivist of Châlons-sur-Marne, is just completing a work on the Revocation of the Edict of Nantes, and the effect of that measure in Champagne. M. Soulié, librarian at Pau, is preparing a similar work relating to Béarn.

THE two last numbers of the *Revue Politique et Littéraire* contain a long article by M. Gaidoz, on "British India," inspired by Prof. Seeley's *Expansion of England*, and Sir A. Lyall's volume of essays, both of which have recently been translated into French. In discussing the problems of the future, M. Gaidoz quotes largely from Mr. J. S. Cotton's work on *India* in the "English Citizen" series; but he does not seem inclined to adopt the conclusions there adumbrated.

THE Berlin weekly *Echo* offers a prize for the best translation into German of Lord Tennyson's recent epithalamium.

Corrections.—In the review of Hodgkin's *Italy and her Invaders*, in the ACADEMY of last week, p. 195, col. 1, line 23 from bottom, for "marrying" read "avenging." In the specimens of the Pope's Latin verses, p. 203, col. 1, for "ludibriae" read "ludibria," and for "violentes" read "volentes."

MESSRS. SONNENSCHN & CO.'S ANNOUNCEMENTS.

IN science: *A Treatise on Animal Biology*, by Prof. Adam Sedgwick, illustrated; *Practical Botany*, by Prof. Hillhouse, based upon the work of Prof. Strasburger, largely illustrated; a translation of Profs. Naegeli and Schwendener's *The Microscope in Theory and Practice*, with several hundred woodcuts; an *Alpine Flora*: a Pocket Handbook for Botanists and Travellers, by Mr. A. W. Bennett; an illustrated *Handbook of Mosses*, by Mr. J. E. Bagnall; a *Star Atlas*, by the Rev. T. H. Espin; further parts of Mr. Howard Hinton's *Scientific Romances*; a partly re-written edition of Profs. Prantl and Vines' *Textbook of Botany*.

IN art: *A History of English Caricaturists and Graphic Humourists of the Nineteenth Century*, by Mr. Graham Everitt, illustrated by a large number of reproductions on wood of scarce caricatures, broadsides, book-illustrations, &c.; *A Short History of Art*, by Mr. Francis C. Turner, illustrated by copies of some of the most famous paintings and sculptures; a second and cheaper edition of Kaulbach's *Reynard the Fox*.

IN fiction: A new novel by Mr. T. P. O'Connor; *The Silver Dial*, by Miss Mary C. Rowell; *Glamour*, by Wanderer; *Weaver Stephen*, by Dr. Joseph Parker; *Jobson's Enemies*, by Mr. Edward Jenkins; *Cradle and*

Spade, by Mr. Wm. Sims; *Merevale*, by Mrs. John Bradshaw; *Measure for Measure*, by Mr. John Douglas; *The Coastguard's Secret*, by Mr. Robert S. Hichens; *The Leaven of Malice*, by Mrs. Hamilton Cleave; *History of a Walking Stick, in Ten Notches*, by a new writer; a one-volume edition of *Royal Favour*, the second novel of Miss Opzoomer (Miss Wallis); a fourth edition of *In Troubled Times*; *An Unsocial Socialist*, by Mr. G. Bernard Shaw.

IN travel: *Wild Life in Canara*, by Mr. Gordon S. Forbes; *Indian and Afghan Sport and Adventure*, in four volumes, by Col. Julius Barras; *From Paris to Peking over Siberian Snows*, an account of the Asiatic wanderings of M. Meignan, by Mr. William Conn; a third edition of Mr. Charles Marvin's *Reconnoitring Central Asia*.

IN religious literature: *Nature, Man and God*, a contribution to current scientific teaching, by the Rev. J. M. Wilson; *Christ for To-day*, a collection of twenty sermons by preachers of the Anglican and American Episcopal Church; *My Man and I*: or, the Modern Nehemiah, by the Rev. F. A. Adams; *Pulpit Sparks*, being sermons by Fuller, hitherto unpublished, edited by the Rev. J. M. Fuller; *The Saints of the Prayer Book*, by Miss C. A. Jones, with a preface by the Rev. Dr. Little-dale; a new devotional book, by the Rev. T. Birkett Dover; *The Ministry of Flowers*, by the Rev. Hilderic Friend; *Voiceless Teachers*, a companion volume to the above, by Miss Katherine Keene; *A Reply to Drummond*, by Dr. Samuel Cockburn; a popular edition of the Rev. J. Inchee Hillocks' *Hard Battles for Life and Usefulness*; a new edition, with notes, of Wilberforce's *Practical View of Christianity*; *Thoughts on Life, from Modern Writers*, by Miss Sarah S. Copeman.

FORTHCOMING volumes of the "Imperial Parliament Series": *England and Russia in the East*, by W. E. Baxter; *Women Suffrage*, by Mr. W. Woodall and Mrs. Ashton Dilke; *Local Option*, by Messrs. W. S. Caine, W. Hoyle, and the Rev. Dr. Dawson Burns; *Leasehold Emfranchisement*, by Messrs. H. Broadhurst and R. T. Reid; *Disestablishment*, by Messrs. H. Richard and J. Carvell Williams; *Reform in the House of Lords*, by Mr. James Bryce; *Reform of London Government*, and of *City Guilds*, by Mr. G. F. B. Firth.

IN philology: *A History of the German Language*, by Profs. Strong and Kuno Meyer; *The Wanderings of Plants and Animals*, an adaptation from the German work of Prof. Victor Hehn, by Mr. James Stallybrass, tracing (chiefly by means of etymology) the history and the migration of European plants and animals from their home in Asia; a new Latin Grammar, by Prof. E. A. Sonnenschein.

IN mythology and folklore: *Moon Lore*, by the Rev. T. Harley, a volume dealing with the moon in its mythological and traditional aspects; *Indian Fables*, translated by Mr. P. V. Ramaswami Raju; a third edition of the Rev. Hilderic Friend's *Flower-Lore*; fourth edition of *Asgard and the Gods*, and a third edition of *Epics and Romances of the Middle Ages*, both by Dr. Wagner and Mr. Anson; a second edition of Mr. McCall Theall's *Kaffir Folklore*.

IN miscellaneous literature: *The Best Books*: a classified bibliography of the best current literature, giving prices, sizes, publishers' names, and dates of first and current editions; *The Percy Reliques*, 3 vols., edited by Mr. H. B. Wheatley; *Horticultural Buildings*: an illustrated Handbook, by Mr. F. A. Fawkes; *Mountain Monarchs*, a poem, by Miss Cornelia Wallace; *A Short History of Russia*, by the Rev. W. H. Little.

IN educational literature: *Over-Pressure and Elementary Education*, by Mr. Sidney Buxton; *The First Three Years of Childhood*, by Bernard Perez, with an introduction by Mr. James

Sully; *History of the Reign of George II.*, by the author of "History of the Reign of George III."; several of Shakspeare's Plays, annotated and analysed; *The Royal Relief Atlas*, by Mr. G. Phillips Bevan, new edition; *The Elements of Plane Geometry*, Part II., completing the first six books of Euclid, prepared by the association for the improvement of geometrical teaching; *A Manual of Plain Needlework and Knitting*, by Miss W. H. Rooper; Pooley and Carnie's *Common-Sense French*, Parts III. and following, and wall sheets to Part I.; Sonnenschein's *Special Merit Readers*, Standards I.-IV.

In the young collector's series: *Seaweeds, Shells, and Fossils*, by Mr. Peter Gray and Mr. B. B. Woodward; *British Butterflies, Moths, and Beetles*, by Mr. W. F. Kirby; *Mosses, Lichens, and Fungi*, by Mr. Peter Gray and Mr. E. M. Holmes; *English Coins and Tokens*, by Mr. Llewellyn Jewitt, with a chapter on Greek coins by Mr. Barclay V. Head.

In gift and juvenile books: *Twelve Old Friends*, a new version of Aesop, by Mrs. Georgiana M. Craik, with illustrations by Gustave Doré; *Girlhood of Remarkable Women*, by Mr. W. H. Davenport Adams; *Battle Stories from English and European History*, by the same; *A Book of Heroes*, by Mr. H. G. Hewlett; *Wild Flowers of the Month*, by Mr. Leigh Page; *Nanette's Diary: a Story of Puritan Times*, by Miss Anna J. Buckland; *Suzan de l'Orme: a Tale of France in Huguenot Times*; *The Domestic Circle*, by the Rev. Dr. John Thompson.

PUBLISHERS' ANNOUNCEMENTS.

MESSRS. TRÜBNER's literary announcements include: *A History of Music*, in three volumes, by Mr. J. F. Rowbotham; *Milton and Vondel*, by the Rev. George Edmundson, the object of which is to show that Milton was largely indebted, in the composition of "Paradise Lost," "Paradise Regained," and "Samson Agonistes," to the several poems on corresponding subjects of his Dutch contemporary, Joost van den Vondel; *Humanities*, by Mr. Thomas Sinclair, being a miscellaneous collection of essays dealing for the most part with Latin language and literature; an English copyright edition of *Where the Battle was Fought*, by the Tennessee lady who writes under the name of Charles Egbert Craddock; *Master Thaddeus*; or, *The Last Foray in Lithuania*, translated from the Polish poet Adam Mickiewicz by Maude A. Biggs; *By Solent and Danube: Poems and Ballads*, by W. Wilsey Martin; *Phantasms of the Living*, in two volumes, by Messrs. E. Gurney, F. W. H. Myers, and F. Podmore; *Christianity before Christ*; or, *Prototypes of our Faith and Culture*, by Mr. Charles J. Stone; *General Principles of the Structure of Language*, by the Very Rev. James Byrne; *The Races of Britain*, by Dr. John Beddoe; and a new edition of Mr. Thomas Wright's *The Celt, the Roman, and the Saxon*.

MESSRS. SAMPSON LOW's forthcoming books of travel include *North Borneo*, by the late Frank Hatton, with a biographical sketch by his father, and a preface by Sir Walter Medhurst, illustrated from photographs and original drawings; *New Guinea: an account of the establishment of the British Protectorate*, by Mr. Charles Lyne, of the *Sydney Morning Herald*; *The Purple Land that England Lost: Travels and Adventures in the Banda Oriental*, by Mr. W. H. Hudson; *Eight Months on the Gran Chaco of the Argentine Republic*; *The Highlands of Cantabria*, or, *Three Days from England*, by Mars Ross and H. S. Cooper; and a second edition of Mr. H. O. Forbes's *Naturalist's Wanderings in the Eastern Archipelago*.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN's theological announcements include a collection of addresses by the

Archbishop of Canterbury; a volume of sermons by the Dean of St. Paul's, entitled *The Discipline of the Christian Character*; and Archdeacon Farrar's Bampton Lectures for this year on "The History of Interpretation."

FROM Mr. T. Fisher Unwin's list of forthcoming new books and new editions we make the following selection: Among new books—*Representative British Orations*, with introduction and explanatory notes, by Mr. C. K. Adams, published in three volumes uniform with *Representative American Orations*. The arrangement is in the main historical, the first volume including names from Sir John Eliot to Burke, the second from Pitt to Erskine, the third from Canning to Gladstone. *The Three Reforms of Parliament, 1830 to 1885*, by Mr. W. Heaton; *Introductory Studies in Greek Art*, delivered in the British Museum by Miss Jane E. Harrison, with a map and ten illustrations; *Poets in the Garden*, by Miss May Crommelin, with eight chromolithographs, being an attempt to bring together, in an alphabetical arrangement, the best known passages in which English poets have discoursed of flowers; *The Last Meeting*, a story by the American author, Mr. Brander Matthews; *When I was a Child*; or, *Left Behind*, a book for children, by Mdme. Villari; *How to be Happy though Married*; *A Roll of Golden Thoughts for the Year*; or, *Permanent Diary of Wise Sayings from the Best Writers of All Times and Climes*, to be issued both as an oblong placard and in book form. Among new editions—a boy's edition of Vambéry's *Life and Adventures*, with portrait and seventeen illustrations, and a new introductory chapter dedicated to the boys of England; a cheap edition of Vernon Lee's *Euphorion*, in one volume; popular editions of Miss Helen Zimmern's *Heroic Tales from Firdusi*, and of Mdme. Kroeker's *Fairy Tales from Brentano*; a second edition of *The New Godiva*.

MESSRS. BEMROSE AND SONS have the following works in preparation: *The Art of the old English Potter*, by L. M. Solon, Second Edition, revised, with an appendix on foreign imitations of English earthenware, and new illustrations by the author; *The Successful Merchant*, author's uniform edition, by William Arthur; *The Looking Glass: a True History of the Early Years of an Artist*, by Theophilus Marcliffe, a facsimile reprint of the original edition, with an appendix, by F. G. Stephens; *Entertainments for Bazaars, Fancy Fairs, and Home Circles: how to prepare and arrange them at small cost*, by Charles Harrison, with numerous illustrations; *The Life and Works of Joseph Wright, A.R.A.*, commonly called "Wright of Derby," by William Bemrose, illustrated with two etchings by F. Seymour Haden, and four photo-intaglio plates and woodcuts; *Agnosticism and Mr. Herbert Spencer*; being the second part of "Religion without God and God without Religion," by William Arthur; *The Official Report of the Church Congress, 1885*, edited by the Rev. C. Dunkley; *Bemrose's New Code Drawing Charts: a Series of Twelve Charts*, a substitute for the blackboard; *Bemrose's New Code Drawing Cards*, expressly arranged for class subjects, forming a complete course of elementary drawing for Standards I., II., and III.; and *Everyday Work in the Household*, new edition, by Catherine Moss. Also the annual volumes of the following magazines: *The Ladies' Treasury*, *The Net Cast in many Waters*, *Christian Progress*, and *The Church Evangelist*.

OBITUARY.

CORNELIUS WALFORD.

A VERY wide circle of friends will regret the death, at Belsize Park Gardens, South Hampstead, on September 28, of Mr. Cornelius

Walford, a man of unwearied activity, chiefly shown in the patient accumulation of vast masses of statistics. He was the eldest son of Mr. Cornelius Walford, of Witham, in Essex; and in that little town his early years were passed in the routine of a solicitor's office, where his energies were displayed in the management of many local estates and in the formation of many local societies. After serving a more lengthened apprenticeship in this way than is ordinarily adopted he was called to the bar of the Middle Temple in Michaelmas term 1860, and, so long as his health remained unimpaired, was largely employed as legal adviser on insurance questions. Insurance was the subject which he made his own, and with which his name will long be intimately connected both in this country and across the Atlantic. The *Insurance Cyclopaedia*, of which a fragment only is finished, but still a fragment beyond the size of most completed works, is one of those undertakings which it is given to few men to commence, and to fewer still to carry to a successful issue. Enormous quantities of information are embodied in its pages; and many fragments, such as the history of fairs or famines, formed the substance of separate publications. Statistics and statistic collecting were Mr. Walford's daily delights, his constant companions. He was the member of a large number of societies, and among them were the Statistical Society, where he constantly attended, and the Library Association, before which body he read several papers. One of these set out the details of his plan for compiling a history of all the periodicals published in the United Kingdom. For many months a literary student was engaged at the British Museum, under Mr. Walford's guidance, in collecting notes on this almost inexhaustible branch of literature, and considerable information must have been brought together; but owing to the absence of the guiding spirit which directed the scheme all the accumulated facts will probably perish, and another entry will be added to the long list of promising undertakings which have been left unfinished through the death of the projector. Mr. Walford has left many friends, and his presence will long be missed at the literary societies which he attended. His massive frame seemed to promise him a long life, but a year or two ago his acquaintances heard with regret that his health had given way, and the end has now come.

ORIGINAL VERSE.

KENTHURCH BIRDS.

TYPES here in many a bird the scholar sees
Of moods and fancies. Thus the martin sips
From Monnow's stream, and so he briefly dips
Within some books. Like yellow-banded bees
The finches flutter round their fav'rite trees—
Some books he reads in oft-recurring trips—
Hark! 'tis the hickwall's laugh! With scorn-
ful lips,
Turned critic now, he flatly disagrees.
E'en more do other birds enthral the hearts
Of poet-lovers; where the river parts
The dreamy herons on large pinions come;
The night-jar drones; flame-like the halcyon
darts;
Then cushats murmur 'neath their leafy dome
Lure vagrant fancy back to peace and home.

M. G. WATKINS.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

KIRCHNER, F. Synchronismus zur deutschen National-Litteratur. Berlin: Mayer & Müller. 8 M.
REBER, F. v. Kunstgeschichte d. Mittelalters. 1. Hälfte. Leipzig: Weigel. 8 M.
SCHAEFER, O., u. A. ROESTUSCHKE. Ornamentale Glasmalereien d. Mittelalters u. der Renaissance. 1. Lfg. Berlin: Wasmuth. 50 M.
VUILLIOT, L. Etudes sur Victor Hugo. Paris: Palmé. 3 fr. 50 c.

WIERMANN, H. Geschichte d. Kulturkampfes. Ursprung, Verlauf u. heut. Stand. Leipzig: Renger. 5 M.

HISTORY, ETC.

CHRONICA provinciarum Helvetiae ordinis s. patris nostri Francisci Capucinorum. Fasc. 3. Solothurn: Schwendemann. 8 M.

GESCHICHTSQUELLEN der Prov. Sachsen u. angrenzender Gebiete. 17. Bd. 3. Hälfte. Halle: Hendel. 10 M.

GIRY, A. Les Etablissements de Rouen: études sur l'histoire des institutions municipales de Rouen etc. Paris: Vieweg.

STREBEL, H. Alt-Mexiko. Archäologische Beiträge zur Kulturgeschichte seiner Bewohner. Hamburg: Voss. 50 M.

TERQUEM, A. La science romaine à l'époque d'Auguste: étude historique d'après Vitruve. Paris: Alcan.

WAASER, M. Die colonia patricia d. römischen Rechts. Berlin: Puttkammer. 3 M.

WEDDING, O. Die Réfugiés. Blätter zu Erinnerung an den 300jähr. Jahrestag der Aufhebung d. Edicts v. Nantes. Hamburg: Richter. 2 M.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE.

DODEL-PORT, A. Biologische Fragmente. Beiträge zur Entwicklungsgeschichte der Pflanzen. Kassel: Fischer. 36 M.

FIRMIN, A. De l'égalité des races humaines (anthropologie positive). Paris: Cotillon. 12 fr.

HEERLEMAIER, E. Untersuchungen üb. die Morphologie d. Dikotyledonen-Endosperms. Leipzig: Engelmann. 9 M.

KONKOLY, N. v. Beobachtungen angestellt am astrophysikalischen Observatorium in Ogylla. 7. Bd. 1884. Halle: Schmidt. 10 M.

STAPP, O. Die botanischen Ergebnisse der Polak'schen Expedition nach Persien im J. 1882. Plantae collectae a J. E. Polak et Th. Fichler. 1. Thl. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 3 M. 70 Pf.

STRASSER, H. Ueb. den Flug der Vögel. Ein Beitrag zur Erkenntnis der mechan. u. biolog. Probleme der activen Locomotion. Jena: Fischer. 7 M.

WERTSTEIN, A. Geologie v. Zürich u. Umgebung. Zürich: Wurster. 4 M.

PHILOLOGY.

SINDE, J. Syntaktische Eigentümlichkeiten der Umgangssprache weniger gebildeter Pariser, beobachtet in *Scènes populaires* v. Henri Monnier. Berlin: Mayer & Müller. 1 M. 60 Pf.

CORRESPONDENCE.

"THE ARABIAN NIGHTS' ENTERTAINMENTS."

Am Hof, Davos Platz, Switzerland:
Sept. 27, 1885.

There is an outcry in some quarters against Captain Burton's translation of the *Arabian Nights*. Only one volume of that work has reached me, and I have not as yet read the whole of it. Of the translator's notes I will not speak, the present sample being clearly insufficient to judge by; but I wish to record a protest against the hypocrisy which condemns his text. When we invite our youth to read an unexpurgated Bible (in Hebrew and Greek, or in the authorised version), an unexpurgated Aristophanes, an unexpurgated Juvenal, an unexpurgated Boccaccio, an unexpurgated Rabelais, an unexpurgated collection of Elizabethan dramatists, including Shakspeare, and an unexpurgated Plato (in Greek or in Prof. Jowett's English version), it is surely inconsistent to exclude the unexpurgated *Arabian Nights*, whether in the original or in any English version, from the studies of a nation who rule India and administer Egypt.

The qualities of Capt. Burton's translation are similar to those of his previous literary works, and the defects of those qualities are also similar. Commanding a vast and miscellaneous vocabulary, he takes such pleasure in the use of it that sometimes he transgresses the unwritten laws of artistic harmony. From the point of view of language, I hold that he is too eager to seize the *mot propre* of his author, and to render that by any equivalent which comes to hand from field or fallow, waste or warren, hill or hedgerow, in our vernacular. Therefore, as I think, we find some coarse passages of the *Arabian Nights* rendered with unnecessary crudity, and some poetic passages marred by archaisms or provincialisms. But I am at a loss to perceive how Burton's method of translation should be less applicable to the *Arabian Nights* than to the *Lusiad*. So far as I can judge, it is better suited to the naïveté combined with stylistic subtlety of the former than to the smooth humanistic elegances of the latter.

This, however, is a minor point. The real question is whether a word-for-word version of the *Arabian Nights*, executed with peculiar literary vigour, exact scholarship, and rare insight into Oriental modes of thought and feeling, can under any shadow of pretence be classed with "the garbage of the brothels." In the lack of lucidity, which is supposed to distinguish English folk, our middle-class *censores morum* strain at the gnat of a privately circulated translation of an Arabic classic, while they daily swallow the camel of higher education based upon minute study of Greek and Latin literature. When English versions of Theocritus and Ovid, of Plato's *Phaedrus* and the *Ecclesiastice*, now within the reach of every schoolboy, have been suppressed, then and not till then can a "plain and literal" rendering of the *Arabian Nights* be denied with any colour of consistency to adult readers. I am far from saying that there are not valid reasons for thus dealing with Hellenic and Graeco-Roman and Oriental literature in its totality. But let folk reckon what Anglo-Saxon Puritanism logically involves. If they desire an Anglo-Saxon Index Librorum Prohibitorum, let them equitably and consistently apply their principles of inquisitorial scrutiny to every branch of human culture.

JOHN ADDINGTON SYMONDS.

CLOVESHO.

London: Sept. 23, 1885.

The mention in the *ACADEMY* of last week of the "Discovery of a Saxon Church at Deerhurst" recalls my attention to the ancient site called "Clovesho," which is still unidentified. I do not propose to go into this intricate subject at any length, but just to summarise the chief points. The chief complication arises from the mention of "Westminster." Why are two Hundreds of Gloucestershire called by this name? There appear to have been councils held at Clovesho in 742, 747, 803, 804, 824, 825; all in connection with Mercia. This latter intrusive monarchy included many of the surviving Celtic dynasties who clung to the pre-Augustine forms of Christianity, and the contemporary Archbishops of Canterbury suffered from their aggression. Feeling resistance to be hopeless, they sought to conciliate; hence these councils. The name varies, as Cloueshoo, Clouesho, Cloueshoas, Cloueshos, Cloueshoum, Cloueshoh, Clouesham; the earliest form of 742 is simply "apud Clouesho," but ever after the identification is "in a cloud"; it becomes "loco qui dicitur Cloueshoas," "loco celeberrimo qui nuncupatur Cloueshoas," "locum qui nominatur Clouesho," "loco celebri qui vocatur Cloueshoas," "in celebri loco qui vocatur Cloueshoas," "on there meran stowe the mon hateth Cloueshoas," "quae nominatur aet Cloueshoum." No scribe is able to fix it exactly, all follow some preceding formula.

The subject opens, in 673, with the statement of Bede (*Ecc. Hist.*, Book IV., chap. v.), that, at Archbishop Theodore's synod, held on September 24 of that year, at Hertford, the seventh clause agreed to appointed an annual synod to be held henceforth at the place called *Cloueshoch*; but we have no account of any actual meeting there till 742, as above. The Anglo-Saxon Chronicle, anno 742, records, "This year a great synod was held at Cloueshou, and there was Ethelbald, King of the Mercians, and Archbishop Cuthbert," &c. Then we have sundry cartularies, and opinion varies as to the real locality; one distinguished authority writes "Clovesho, a now forgotten place in the Mercian Kingdom, probably near London!" Mr. Kemble writes, "Clovesho is not fully defined as to locality"; elsewhere he suggests, "perhaps near Tewkesbury in the Hundred of Westminster, co. Gloucester." Others propose

"near Abingdon," probably thinking of Sinodun Hill or Wittenham Clump; others refer to Cliff at Hoo, near Rochester, in Kent. One enthusiastic writer, in a paper called "London Episodes," and printed in the *Antiquary* (I have no name or reference), seeks to identify Clovesho with the city of Westminster itself.

Among topographical names that crop up in the documents printed by Kemble we find Beccanforða, Celtanhomme, Deerhurst, as above (I modernise the spellings), Todenham, Coaley, Bromsgrove, Feckenham, Worcester, Gloucester, Stoke, Berkeley, Westbury, Bishopstoke, "43 manentium at Westmynster." These are for the most part Gloucestershire names; but the difficulty is, when and why were two Hundreds of this county named Westminster? Was there any local cathedral so named?

Deerhurst, where this late Saxon chapel crops up, is partly in Tewkesbury Hundred, partly in Lower Westminster Hundred. Taken therewith, the mention of Cheltenham leads me to identify the seat of the Clovesho councils at Bishops Cleeve, the Stoke being Stoke-Orchard in that parish.

The first mention of Clovesho is in 673, and the only foundation I can trace so early is Lichfield, in 656, but Repton should be earlier; the present dedication is to St. Wistan; can his name, later on, have led to the manufacture of a Westminster? I feel certain that the site of Clovesho was in Gloucestershire, for the Mercians were masters of the situation, and any conciliatory attempts must consult their convenience; so I propose to identify Clovesho with Bishops Cleeve, which is a hundred and a parish in itself, intermediary between the two divided Westminster hundreds. Cleeve or Cliff is Clove, Clou, by general consent; and the terminal *ho* or *how* is a hill. Here the site helps us, for is not Cleeve Cloud a towering height, with an old Saxon camp on its summit? The Mercian monarch would be safe in his earthworks, the bishops finding ample accommodation in the numerous hamlets of Bishops Cleeve parish. The difficulty as to Westminster awaits solution.

A. HALL.

THE TEXT OF THE ANCIENT LAWS OF IRELAND.

The Warden's House, St. Bartholomew's Hospital:
Sept. 29, 1885.

It may be doubted whether any *editio princeps* of a text can be found which is free from errors; and anyone who has examined the original MSS. from which the transcript of the ancient laws of Ireland was made, must, I think, feel that the printed text and translation are a labour deserving admiration and gratitude, which, in spite of faults, will yet be of material assistance to the scholars who may prepare later editions.

That a new edition of the volumes already published is needed is demonstrated by the examples given by Mr. Stokes. The proportion of mistakes is perhaps less in the earlier part of the work, but it is easy to find them even there. In the second line of the text (i. 2) the preposition *i* is omitted before *samradh*, which is of importance to the sense. The MS. reads "*Locc don laide Teamuir ocus loc do seanchus hi i samradh ocus i fogmur*," "The place of this poem Tara, and the place of the Seanchus it (i.e., Tara) in summer and in autumn." In the same line the next noun is erroneously transcribed, and in l. 6 the possessive pronoun *a* before *tesaidecht*, which the context leads one to expect, is omitted in the printed text, but present in the MS. In l. 105 of the large print (p. 10) the printed text reads as a verse,

"*Cach mac ina cinaid*,"

and translates *mac* "man"; but in the MS. there is only

"*Cach ina cinaid*."

The *a* of *ina* is rather near the *c* of *cinaid*, so

that on a hasty glance it looks like *mac*; hence, no doubt, the error.

It was in 1783 that Burke first suggested the publication of a text and translation of these ancient laws, and an interval of eighty-two years elapsed before the first volume of the present text appeared. It is in the hope of helping to prevent so long a delay before the publication of an edition in accordance with the requirements of modern scholarship, such as that now proposed by Mr. Stokes, that I have ventured to add anything to the conclusive proofs he has given in his letter of the need for such a new edition. NORMAN MOORE.

GERMAN TRANSLATIONS OF THE BIBLE BEFORE LUTHER.

Glasgow: Sept. 23, 1885.

In Prof. Pearson's article on the above subject there are two or three *obiter dicta* regarding matters of fact which I think open to remark. He says:

"'Die Sprache [of the pre-Lutheran versions] ist unbeholfen schwerfällig und weder genau im Sinn noch treffend im Ausdruck' (so Goedeke!). This was met by the proof that their language was a perfect mine of folk-expression, homely and true; nay, further, it was shown that Luther, so far from translating from the original Greek, had, in the New Testament, to a great extent merely modernised the old German Vulgate. The September Bible [New Testament?] was only a natural growth out of the version of the Codex Teplensis of the fourteenth century."

Respectable German Protestant theologians are not satisfied with the proof referred to by Prof. Pearson of the excellence of the current pre-Lutheran German version; nor are the statements contained in Prof. Pearson's sentences which follow the quotation from Goedeke held by German Protestant theologians to have been proved. Dr. Riehm, for example, a theological professor at Halle, and a member of the committee that has just revised Luther's version, in a pamphlet issued last year, virtually repeats Goedeke's statement, and he supports his opinion by examples. He admits, however, that the version of the Codex Teplensis is, in particular points, superior to Luther's; moreover, that it is quite as good as the translations into German of the other classical authors made at the same time, although, in his opinion, that is clearly not saying much. If, therefore, Luther had done no more than modernise the version of the Codex Teplensis into the vernacular of his own day, he would surely have merited the praise of having done a piece of good and laborious work. But was "the September New Testament" only a natural growth out of the version of the Codex Teplensis? It is certain that Luther's contemporary opponents did not think so. They thought Luther's version a new book, and it was charged against him that he had abandoned the approved old text of the Christian Church." Emser claimed to have discovered in Luther's translation no fewer than 1,400 "heretical errors and lies," besides 1,000 places in which Luther had erred in his renderings of the tenses (Herzog's *Encyclopädie*, new edition, article "Emser"). Then, why should Luther not have translated from the Greek? He undoubtedly knew that language. He seems to have been late in giving it serious attention, and probably he did not do so till after he took the doctorate in theology in 1512. Still, his translation of the New Testament was not begun till nine years after that date; and, whatever text he employed in lecturing to his students on the New Testament at Wittenberg previous to the year 1516, he had that year put at his disposal Erasmus's (the first published) edition of the Greek New Testament, and even in 1519 the much improved text of

Erasmus's second edition. No doubt he would also utilise the Vulgate in the work of translation; but the majority of Emser's "errors and lies," while deviations from the Vulgate, are known to be correct translations of the original text (Riehm, *Luther als Bibelübersetzer*, p. 9). Riehm, therefore, and the writer of the very elaborate article "Deutsche Bibelübersetzungen" in Herzog's *Encyclopädie*, seem to have good ground for their statements that Luther translated from the original Greek.

Further, Luther left Wartburg for Wittenberg on March 7, 1522, with his translation finished. It was not published till the end of September in the same year; and in the interval between March and September it is a well-known fact that Luther and Melancthon went over the work together critically. Melancthon was the professor of Greek at Wittenberg, and, in the opinion of Reuchlin, the best Grecian of his time next to Erasmus, so that there is great probability that the results of the very best Greek scholarship of the day were to be found in Luther's New Testament. As to "the great Luther not owing any assistance to the work of some laborious German monk," it is well known that Luther was glad of assistance from any quarter—from friend or foe—that would enable him to improve his translation, and it is also a fact that in his later editions he accepted some of the suggested corrections of his critic and opponent Emser. Further, Prof. Riehm admits the Codex Teplensis to be the work of Matthias (Martin?) von Beheim, a monk of Halle; so that whatever assistance in his work Luther can be shown to have derived from the version of this Codex, Prof. Riehm will be quite willing to allow he has derived from the work of a "laborious German monk."

JOHN HUTCHISON.

"THE TOWER OF GLASS."

London, Sept. 23, 1885.

The mythology of the Tower of Glass is, no doubt, a shadowy subject. But is not the ice, which Mr. Hall offers us as a substitute for the original material of the tower, somewhat less solid and more readily dissolved? His view cannot, I think, be accepted, for this reason. The adventurous voyagers who first came into contact with icebergs must have been inhabitants of a climate sufficiently northern to have made them perfectly familiar with ice, and therefore incapable of mistaking it for any other substance.

Mr. Hall's expressions—"chill communicated to the sailors" and others—seem to show that he relies on certain details of the poem to support his theory; but these, I need hardly observe, do not belong to the legend except in its most recent form.

ORMOND HOBAN.

MACKLIN'S "LOVE À LA MODE."

Felsted: Sept. 22, 1885.

Mr. Gosse, in a note to his edition of *Gray* (vol. iii., p. 28), says that Macklin's farce of "Love à la Mode," acted in 1760, was never printed. Has anyone pointed out that this farce was published by subscription in 1793, together with "The Man of the World"? The play is well worth reprinting.

J. SARGEAUNT.

SCIENCE.

Geology of the Comstock Lode and the Washoe District. By George F. Becker. (Washington: Government Printing Office.)

ALTHOUGH the Comstock lode and the surrounding country have frequently been studied by mining engineers, and even by geological explorers, it has been reserved for Mr. Becker,

as an officer of the Geological Survey of the United States, to describe the rocks of this region with that fulness of detail which is exacted by the requirements of modern science. When Baron Ferdinand von Richthofen, some twenty years ago, drew up his famous Report on the Comstock Lode, the workings were comparatively shallow, and the facilities of observation consequently far inferior to those offered at the present day. Now, indeed, the workings on this lode may be reckoned among the very deepest in the world; but in those days they had hardly reached to one-sixth of their present depth. Moreover, the movement of geology has been swift during these last twenty years, so that much that was written in 1865, especially on points of petrology, needs by this time more or less modification. It is in the minute description of the rocks associated with the Comstock ore-deposits that Mr. Becker so markedly outruns his predecessors.

The petrological researches of Mr. Becker and his colleagues seem to have been conducted on a scale worthy of the great survey of the United States, under whose authority the present volume is published. Between two and three thousand specimens of rock were collected; appliances for cutting and grinding these specimens were carried into the field; sections were cut day after day, and altogether about five hundred microscopic slides were prepared and examined. As a consequence of this searching study, the petrological portion of Mr. Becker's monograph is peculiarly important. It occupies indeed considerably more than one-fourth of the entire volume. In his descriptions of the rocks, microscopic notes are, of course, rained down upon the reader thick and fast, and these notes are illustrated by plates of singular fidelity and beauty. As the petrologist studies these chromolithographs, he is almost cheated into the belief that he has got the actual sections between crossed Nicols, and is apt to find himself unconsciously rotating the book, expecting every moment that some change of tint will sweep across the field.

Some of the most valuable microscopic work of Mr. Becker has been directed to the study of that troublesome rock called "propylite." Richthofen, who was responsible for introducing the term, regarded the rock as a volcanic product of tertiary age, closely resembling certain dioritic rocks of far higher antiquity. Great importance was claimed for propylite, on the ground that it enclosed some of the largest and most productive silver lodes in the world. In Nevada, in Mexico, in the Carpathians, and elsewhere, the occurrence of propylite seemed in some way connected with the birth of the richest silver ores. From time to time, however, doubt has been cast upon its right to rank as an independent species; and now Mr. Becker, after an elaborate study of the subject, gives an unqualified denial to its individuality—so far, at least, as the propylite of Nevada is concerned. He shows that the name has been there applied to a diversity of eruptive rocks, having but little in common except a greenish colour, due to decomposition and consequent formation of chloritic minerals. But, when a familiar rock suffers such a change as this, it hardly needs a new name.

It is by no means necessary to re-christen a man because his hair has turned grey. The term "propylite" is therefore doomed to die out in America; nor has it much chance of survival in Europe, for certain continental petrologists, after studying the European types, have lately called attention to the very insecure base on which the species rests. If it had a chance of living anywhere, it was in the Washoe district; but now that Mr. Becker's report has been issued, we believe the death-knell of propylite has been sounded.

One of the most curious circumstances connected with mining on the Comstock lode is the unusually elevated temperature which prevails in the deep workings. A few years ago Prof. Church, of Ohio, startled geologists by boldly suggesting that this heat is due to the decomposition of felspar in the neighbouring rocks. These rocks are rich in felspar, which according to this authority, degenerates into kaolin or china-clay, and the process of "kaolinisation" is assumed to be a sufficient source of heat. But no sooner had these views been enunciated by Prof. Church than they were controverted in this country by Mr. J. A. Phillips, who showed the utter inadequacy of chemical action—be it the oxidation of pyrites or the kaolinisation of felspar—to account for the thermal phenomena in question. In order to examine the subject with quantitative exactitude, Dr. Barus, the physicist attached to the U.S. Geological Survey, has carried out an elaborate series of experiments on the alteration of felspar, the details of which are published in this report. These experiments have led Mr. Becker to reject the kaolin hypothesis; and, striking in with the views of Mr. Phillips, he regards the thermal waters as representing a legacy of former volcanicity—the lingering relics of solfataric action.

Another physical investigation entrusted to Dr. Barus related to the electric phenomena of the Comstock lode. Experiments made many years ago in this country by Mr. R. W. Fox and Mr. Robert Hunt, and subsequently in Germany by Reich and Von Strombeck, led to some interesting results, which deserved to be followed up. It was well, therefore, that Dr. Barus should undertake an electrical survey of some of the ore-bearing ground in Nevada. But he appears to have laboured under serious disadvantages; and, though electrical currents were detected, the results were not of such a character as to add largely to our knowledge of the subject. It has been supposed that, by the careful study of the electric activity of ore-deposits, the prospector might obtain a new guide to their discovery in unknown districts; but we fancy from Dr. Barus's researches that we are not likely just yet to invent anything like an electric divining rod.

In discussing how the gold and silver got into the Comstock lode, Mr. Becker inclines towards Prof. Sandberger's views, according to which the metallic minerals of such veins are derived from the surrounding rocks. It has been shown that mica, augite, and other common rock-forming silicates, contain minute quantities of the heavy metals, and hence Mr. Becker was led to search for gold and silver in the rocks of the Comstock country. These rocks are mainly diabase and diorite, and by careful analysis the precious metals were

detected in both, but notably in the diabase. Further investigation showed that, although both the augite and the plagioclase of the diabase contained these metals, the former was richer than the latter. After a careful survey of the subject, Mr. Becker is led to the conclusion that the silver, and probably the gold, of the Comstock lode must have been mainly derived by chemical agencies operating for untold ages upon the augite of the older diabase. The yield of the Comstock lode has been so vast that the money markets of the world have been seriously disturbed. And yet this mass of bullion has probably been derived from the common bisilicates in the neighbouring rocks! Verily it needs a firm faith in the value of accumulated trifles to believe that a mineral like augite, popularly called "non-metallic," and reputed to have little or no economic value, may nevertheless represent a potential mine of gold and silver.

F. W. RUDLER.

PHILOLOGICAL BOOKS.

A Simplified Grammar of the Pāli Language. By E. Müller. (Trübner.) Dr. Eduard Müller's Pāli Grammar is the first attempt of the kind in the English language, and preserves a useful record of what has been written on the subject in various learned journals since the publication of Kuhn's *Beiträge zur Pāli Grammatik*. As it appears as one of a series of "Simplified Grammars," one would suppose it would have either been especially adapted for the use of beginners in the study of Pāli, or be a thoroughly digested and newly thought-out arrangement of the already known material. This is not the case. Nearly half the little book is occupied with an elaborate and interesting discussion of the etymology of Pāli words, much more suitable for a philological journal, or for a large and complete treatise, than for a small simplified grammar. And when the paradigms of nominal and verbal inflexion are reached, they are given without any attempt to re-arrange well-known facts according to a scientific system. There are, however, added to the old lists of forms a number of useful notes on rare or exceptional formations. The work is, indeed, based throughout on careful *collectanea*, extending over the whole matter contained in our printed texts. It is a pity that the proofs have been so negligently corrected. It is especially important in a grammar, where words appear isolated from their contexts, and where so much turns on single letters, that spelling mistakes should be avoided. It is also a pity that syntax, so rich in Pāli, is not dealt with. To make up for this as far as possible, a *Jātaka* is given at the end of the book, with a translation and grammatical analysis for the help of students. Oddly enough, there are several errors in the syntactical interpretation of this easy story (besides a couple of misprints). On the whole, the little work is scarcely worthy of Dr. Müller's real knowledge of the subject and accurate scientific training; but it is, nevertheless, the best book on Pāli Grammar now obtainable in any European language. In a second edition the proofs should be carefully revised, the etymological introduction and appended *Jātaka* story should be replaced by a detailed examination of Pāli syntax, and the inflexions (especially the verbal ones) should be properly arranged.

Prātimoksha Sutra, ou le Traité d'Emancipation selon la Version Tibétaine, avec notes et extraits du Dukka (Vinaya). Translated by W. Woodville Rockhill. (Paris: Leroux.) The learned author has already proved his sound knowledge of Tibetan and Buddhist phraseo-

logy by his valuable translation of the Udānavarga from the huge collection the *Bkaḥ-hgyur*, a copy of which, as well as one of the *Betan-hgyur*, exists in the valuable library of the India Office. In his Introduction Mr. Rockhill insists upon the importance for Buddhist researches, not only of the many texts contained in the Tibetan collections, but also of the numerous commentaries giving considerable information on the questions of discipline and theology which cannot be found in the Sanskrit or in the Pāli books.

"These commentaries by the fathers of the Buddhist Church—Aśvaghoṣa, Vasubandhu, Nāgajūna, &c.—cannot be found elsewhere than in the Tibetan *Betan-hgyur*; when their remarks have been studied, it will be possible to conceive Buddhism as its own doctors have understood it, and great surprise will be caused by the deep discrepancies existing between their views and the speculations (more or less justified) of our European scholars" (p. 8).

THE second part of Dr. J. W. Redhouse's *Turkish-English Lexicon* (of which Part I. was reviewed in the ACADEMY for March 21) has now been issued, and is distinguished by the same fullness and accuracy which we described as characterising the former portion. It brings the work down to the end of *Sā*, the fifth letter of the Turkish alphabet. Among the entries that appear for the first time in this dictionary will be found many nautical terms, borrowed for the most part from the Italian, and several titles and dignities belonging to the old Ottoman Court of the days ere the reforming hand of Sultan Mahmūd II. had remodelled every institution in the empire. In the article referred to above, we drew attention to the inconvenience occasioned by the absence of any dictionary devoted to the modern Turkish of the newspapers and the living authors. This want has now been supplied. An Ottoman scholar, Sāmī Bey, author of a French-Turkish dictionary for the use of Turks, has just published a Turkish-French lexicon expressly designed to assist Europeans in acquiring a knowledge of the Ottoman language of the present day. Although the Bey's work professes to be complete, we have noticed a few rather serious omissions, such as that of the very common expression *beyān etmek*, "to tell," or "explain." The modern use of *itibāren*, in the sense of "starting from," "beginning at," should not have been left out. It is given in no dictionary, and is apt to puzzle the student who has not a teacher. Notwithstanding one or two trifling shortcomings, Sāmī Bey's carefully prepared volume is of great value, and, being the only work of the kind in existence, is indispensable to all who desire to become acquainted with the Turkish language as at present spoken and written. It is gratifying to learn that, in recognition of the services rendered to his country by his lexicographic labours, the accomplished and industrious author has been decorated by the Sultan.

Notes on Aryan and Dravidian Philology. By M. Seshagiri Sastri, M.A., Superintendent of Vernacular Studies, Presidency College, Madras. Vol. I. Here is a book written by a native scholar, whose knowledge is most extensive. He knows Mahārāṭhi, Hindustani, Bengali and Uriya; Tamil, Telugu, Kanarese, and Malayalam. He has studied Greek and Latin, is evidently a very fair Sanskrit scholar, and writes English extremely well. What excellent work might be done by a man so well qualified! and yet, from want of proper guidance, the book which he has produced is useless—ought, in fact, never to have been published. A scholar who can tell us that *sāna* in Sanskrit means the sun, and is the same word as the Latin *luna*, the moon, and who discovers similar transitions of *s* into *l*, in *svar* = *Olympus*, *svaira* = *liber*, *simha* = *leo*, is

judged, whatever else he may write. Comparative philology is a dangerous subject even at home, where it has been tamed by phonetic laws, and has to show a certain respect for historical facts. What it can become if allowed to run wild may be seen in Mr. Seshagiri Sastri's book. However, there is no reason why this young native student might not in time produce some excellent work. He has amassed a large stock in trade. He must now learn how to use it.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE GALATIAN "IMBRECTION."

London: Sept. 15, 1885.

The five Galatian words handed down to us by Hesychius have all, save one, been explained. They are:

βαρβοί· δοῖδοι παρὰ Γαλάταις.
κάρνον· τὴν σάλπιγγα. Γαλάταις.
λειούσματα ἢ λεγούσματα· εἶδος καταφράκτου. Γαλάταις.
λεύγη· μέτρον τι γάλακτος (leg. Γαλάταις).
ἐντριτον· τὸ διονίου ἐμβρέμα, ὃ Γαλάταις ἐμβρεκτόν φασιν.

Here Moriz Schmidt has explained ἐντριτον as the Latin *intritum* (something crumbled or broken into a liquid). But he has not attempted the corrupt διονίου or the Galatian ἐμβρεκτόν. Prof. Windisch, of Leipzig, corrects διονίου into δι' οἶνου, and connects ἐμβρεκτόν (better *imbrecton*, from *in-breg-to-n*) with the Greek ἐμβρέχω, βρέχω, with which Curtius (G. C., No. 166^b) placed the Latin (*v*)rigare, Gothic (*v*)rign ("rain"). *Imbrecton* would thus mean "a wine-sop," "a bit of bread soaked in wine." If we merely regard the consonants, it might be as properly referred to the root *bhrag*, whence Latin *fra-n-go*, or the root *bhric*, whence Latin *frico*; but I know of no instances in which Gaulish *e* corresponds with Latin *a* or *i*.

St. Paul's omission (so culpable from the philological point of view) to have his epistle to the Galatians translated into their mother-tongue gives these linguistic λείψανα an interest and value which they would not otherwise possess.

Another word in Hesychius has been recognised by Prof. Fick, of Göttingen, as almost certainly Celtic. It occurs in the gloss ἄδες· πόδες· ἐνιοι δε ἀήδες. Here ἄδες betrays its Celticity by the loss of the initial *p*.

WHITLEY STOKES.

MESSRS. TRÜBNER'S ORIENTAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

THE following volumes are in preparation for Trübner's "Oriental Series":—Vol. III. of *A Comprehensive Commentary to the Qurân*, by the Rev. E. M. Wherry; two volumes of Miscellaneous Essays on Subjects connected with the Malay Peninsula and the Indian Archipelago, reprinted from *Dalrymple's Oriental Repertory*, *Asiatick Researches*, and the *Journal of the Asiatic Society of Bengal*, edited by Dr. Rost; *The Mânava-Dharma-Castra*, or Code of Manu; the Sanskrit Text, with Critical Notes, edited by Prof. Jolly, of Würzburg; *The Satakas of Bhartrihari*, translated from the Sanskrit by the Rev. B. Hale Wortham; *The Târkhû-l Hind of Abû Rihân al Bêrunî*, translated from the Arabic by Prof. Saebau, of Berlin; Essays on the Intercourse of the Chinese with Western Countries in the Middle Ages, by Dr. E. Breitschneider; *The Life of Hiuen Tsiang*, by the Shamans Hwui Li and Yen-Tsung, with a Preface containing an account of the Works of I-tsing, by Prof. Beal; *The Niti Literature of Burma*, by Mr. James Gray.

The next volume in the series of "International Numismata Orientalia" will be *The Coins of Southern India*, by Sir Walter Elliot, the publication of which has been delayed by the partial blindness of the author.

We are also promised the first volume of the *Report of the Archaeological Survey of Southern India*, dealing with the Amaravati and Jagayapeta Buddhist Stupas, and containing numerous callotype illustrations, facsimiles of inscriptions, &c. The descriptive and explanatory text has been written by Dr. James Burgess; while Prof. Bühler, of Vienna, has supplied transcriptions, translations, and elucidations of the Dhauli and Jaugada inscriptions of Asoka.

The other Oriental announcements of Messrs. Trübner include *The Centenary Review of the Asiatic Society of Bengal, from 1784 to 1883*, in three parts. The first part, tracing the history of the Society, is written by Raja Rajendralala Mitra; the second, treating of archaeology, history, and literature, by Dr. A. F. R. Hoernle; and the third, treating of natural science, by Babu P. N. Bose; *Ancient India as described by Ptolemy*, with introduction, commentary, map of India according to Ptolemy, and a copious index, by Mr. J. W. McCrindle; *The Roots, Verb-Forms, and Primary Derivations of the Sanskrit Language*, by Prof. W. D. Whitney, being a supplement to the author's Sanskrit Grammar; *Behar Peasant Life*, being a discursive catalogue of the surroundings of the people of that province, by Mr. G. A. Grierson, with many illustrations from photographs taken by the author; *The Kural of Tiruvallavar*, by the Rev. Dr. G. U. Pope, consisting of text, translation, introduction, notes, lexicon, and concordance; *The Buried Cities of Ceylon*; a Guide-book to Anuradhapura and Pollonnaruwa, by Mr. S. M. Burrows; a reprint of Father Sangermano's *Description of the Burmese Empire*, chiefly from native documents, which was compiled at the end of the last century and first published in 1833; an *Essay on the Sources and Development of Burmese Law*, from the first introduction of Indian law to the British occupation of Pegu, by Dr. E. Forchhammer.

In this connexion we may also mention *The Literature of Egypt and the Sudan*, in two volumes, by Prince Ibrahim Hilmy; Volume III. of Mr. Fornander's *Account of the Polynesian Race*, containing a comparative vocabulary of the Polynesian and Indo-European languages; a Dictionary of the Kongo Language, in two parts, English-Kongo and Kongo-English, by the Rev. W. Holman Bentley, with an Introduction by Mr. R. N. Cust; and a Grammar of the Kongo Language, with an appendix of proverbs, tales, &c., by the same author.

SCIENCE NOTES.

FIVE courses of six lectures each, in connexion with the Gilchrist fund, will be delivered, during the months of October and November, in five towns of Lancashire and five towns of Scotland. The lecturers are Prof. R. S. Ball, the Rev. W. H. Dallinger, Prof. W. C. Williamson, Dr. Andrew Wilson, and Mr. W. Lant Carpenter. The lectures, which will be abundantly illustrated with the oxyhydrogen light, are intended for working men, and the price of admission is one penny.

THERE has lately issued from the University Press at Cambridge a valuable series of reports on geological classification and nomenclature. The reports have been drawn up under the editorship of Prof. T. McK. Hughes, for the International Geological Congress, which has been meeting during the past week in Berlin. The reports on each of the larger groups of stratified rocks have been intrusted to specialists; and thus authentic information is assured, while the latest opinions are presented, and in some cases original suggestions are made. Mr. H. B. Woodward, for instance, proposes to unite the deposits of the Neolithic, Bronze, and Iron ages in one group, to be

called the Mesanthropic group; while the underlying Pleistocene beds would then be termed Palaeanthropic, and the recent deposits Caenanthropic.

MESSRS. TRÜBNER & Co. will publish immediately *The History of Cholera in India*, from 1862 to 1881, by Dr. Bellew, now sanitary commissioner of the Punjab, who is well known for his works on Afghanistan and Kashmir. The aim of the book is to give a descriptive and statistical account of the disease, derived from official reports, so as to illustrate the relation between cholera activity and climatic conditions, together with some original observations on the causes and nature of cholera. It will consist of 840 pages, with maps, diagrams, &c.

THE same publishers also announce *Flowering Plants and Ferns of the Riviera*, drawn and described by C. Bicknell, with 82 full-page chromo-lithograph plates, containing illustrations of more than 350 specimens.

AMONG Messrs. Macmillan's forthcoming publications will be a translation of M. Guillemin's illustrated work on *Electricity and Magnetism*, edited by Prof. Sylvanus Thompson; the fourth volume of Sir H. E. Roscoe and Prof. Schorlemmer's *Treatise on Chemistry*; *The Elements of Thermal Chemistry*, by Mr. M. M. Pattison Muir; the second part of Prof. Ziegler's *Text-book of Pathological Anatomy*, translated by Dr. Donald Macalister; and a revised edition of Dr. Flower's *Introduction to the Osteology of the Mammalia*.

MESSRS. J. S. VIRTUE & Co. will publish immediately an English translation of M. Elisée Reclus's *The Earth: a Descriptive History of the Physical Phenomena of the Life of our Globe*. The volume is edited by Prof. A. H. Keane, and illustrated with 24 coloured maps and nearly 250 engravings. It will shortly be followed by a translation of the same author's *The Ocean and the Atmosphere*.

MESSRS. D. C. HEATH & Co., of Boston, have in preparation the following works: *The Elements of Chemistry: Descriptive and Qualitative*, by James H. Shepard; *Outlines of Geology*, by Prof. Nathaniel S. Shaler; and four volumes of a series entitled "Guides for Science Teaching," by Prof. Alpheus Hyatt, viz., *Insects—Grasshopper*; *Fishes and Frogs—Yellow Perch, Common Frog, and Toad*; *Reptiles and Birds—Alligators and Turtles, and Pigeons*; and *Mammals—Domestic Rat*.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

THE task of bringing out a new edition of the late H. A. J. Munro's *Lucretius* has been entrusted to Mr. James Duff, one of the younger fellows of Trinity College, Cambridge.

PROF. S. BEAL will lecture at University College, London, on Tuesday and Thursday, October 6 and 8, at 3 o'clock p.m., on "The Origins of Northern Buddhism, and the Jâtakas."

ON a cup recently found at Orvieto are the outlines of the sun and moon, and beside them the words *erus* and *luxnei*. In these words Prof. Sophus Bugge, of Christiania, recognises the Etruscan names for the two most important heavenly bodies. *Luxnei* is for *Luxsnei*, cognate with Latin *luna*, *losna*, from **louxna* = Zend *raokhsna*, Old High German *liehsen* (lucid). *Erus* corresponds, he thinks, with the Italic stem *aius*, *esu*, "god" (whence Umbrian *esonu*—"sacer," "divinus," Volscian *esarietrom*), and denotes the sun-god as the god *kar' êxhêr*. Cognate words in Etruscan itself are *alcol* (where the ending is Grecised), "gods"; *alrap*, "god"; *cisne* and *esuri*, "priests"; and *Aiceras* (gen.), the name of a goddess. But why have we *r* in *erus* and the cognate

Umbrian *ereclum* (a small altar), and *s* in *alool*, *esono*? Because, thinks Prof. Bugge, the languages of Italy, like Greek and Sanskrit, had once a shifting accentuation. Intervocalic *s* is preserved after an accented vowel; but where, owing to a shift of accent, the preceding vowel is toneless, the *s* becomes *z* and later *r*. Thus, in Latin *nāsus* represents a prehistoric *nāsos*, but *nāres* a prehistoric *nāsēis*. So *quæso* points to a prehistoric *quāiso*, but *quaerere* to a prehistoric *quaisēe*, accented like the Sanskrit infinitives *dohāse*, *gobhāse*. (The *r* in *-ere* from *-ēse* may be due to the analogy of other infinitives in which the root is accented, as in Sanskrit *bhārase*.) The difference between the German *hase* and the English *hare*, between *kiesen* and *er-koren*, may be explained in like manner. The Etruscan *erus* accordingly represents a *primaeval aīsūs*, with which the Gaulish *Ēsus* is phonetically identical.

At a recent meeting of the Académie des Inscriptions a letter was read from M. Aymonier, dated Quinhon, July 21. Despite the disturbances in Annam, M. Aymonier has been able to visit several provinces and bring back a number of new inscriptions. Some of these are Sanskrit, including one that is Buddhist. The others belong to the Chams, a race that preceded the Annamites on the eastern coast of the Indo-Chinese peninsula.

ONE of the forthcoming volumes in "Bohn's Library" will be a new translation of Seneca's *De Beneficiis*, by Mr. A. Stewart.

A REVISED and augmented edition of Mr. Whitley Stokes's essay on "Celtic Declension," which has recently been printed by the London Philological Society, will appear in the next number of Prof. Bezzenberger's *Beiträge zur Kunde der indogermanischen Sprachen*.

MESSRS. GINN & Co., of Boston, announce a *Sanskrit Primer*, with Exercises and Vocabulary, by Dr. E. D. Perry, of Columbia College, New York. It is based upon the *Leitfaden für den Elementarcursus des Sanskrit* of Prof. Bühler (Vienna, 1882), modified in accordance with the grammatical system of Prof. Whitney.

Corrigenda.—In the ACADEMY for September 26, 1885, p. 204, col. 3, note 3, l. 4, for *corcaille* read *corcailli*; p. 205, col. 1, l. 15, for *suidhugadh* read *suidhughadh*; l. 37, for *li* read *dī*.

FINE ART.

GREAT SALE of PICTURES, at reduced prices (Engravings, Chromos, and Olographs), handsomely framed. Everyone about to purchase pictures should pay a visit. Very suitable for wedding and Christmas presents.—GEO. REES, 118, Strand, near Waterloo-bridge.

Raphael Morghen's Engraved Works. By Fred. R. Halsey. (New York: Putnam's.)

THE production of pure line engravings, such as those of Raphael Morghen, is now almost wholly a thing of the past. Though a number of highly trained engravers are still constantly employed to engrave on copper in the old methods at the Calcografia Regia in Rome, yet this is done with the help of a large Government subsidy, and the art is thus kept alive in a purely artificial way. The truth is, that the liking for this once popular style of engraving has passed away, and not altogether without reason. The engravings, even of such a master of the burin as Raphael Morghen, are usually dull and lifeless. They give us nothing but the dry bones of the picture: there is absolutely no indication of colour, little or no rendering of texture, and not the slightest attempt even to suggest the special handling of each master.

A painting by Murillo in his *vaporoso* manner, and one by Guercino with his hard touch and gaudy colour, appear of similar style in one of these line engravings. And this is not owing to any failure on the part of the engraver, but because he aimed at nothing more than to give a correct outline, and to some extent the light and shade of a picture; all other qualities were carefully abstracted, and the engraver worked, not from the picture itself, but from some laborious drawing, in which all suggestion of colour was rigidly omitted. In most cases this transcript of the picture was not made by the engraver himself, and thus a double source of error arose; and the engraving, even in its mere outline, had much less spirit and vigour than it would have had if the contact between the engraver and the painting he was seeking to reproduce had been closer. In the engravings of Marc Antonio Raimondi—the father of the Italian school of pure line work—there is the same absence of colour, but no lack of spirit. He appears in almost all cases to have worked, not from a painting of Raphael's, but from a small-scale design in ink or chalk set before him by Raphael himself, long before the oil painting was begun. In some cases Raphael never carried his design further than the sketch from which Marc Antonio worked. Two of his noblest compositions, the "Massacre of the Innocents" and the "Judgment of Paris," are known to us only by Marc Antonio's plates. These were usually engraved under Raphael's own supervision, and their outline altered or corrected by the master himself. In this way the traditional practice of the Italian school of engravers was to avoid all suggestion of colour, so that each copper plate is a reproduction, not of the painting itself, but merely of the design of the picture. This forms one of the chief distinctions between the early engravings of Italy and those of Germany. Far more than mere light and shade was gained. The most vivid indications of colour and texture are given in the elaborate plates of Albert Dürer, Lucas Cranach, and other Germans; and it was partly, no doubt, their possession of this special quality that caused Marc Antonio and Agostino Veneziano to buy and copy the far more technically skilful engravings of German masters.

Another cause of the scholastic dullness of the works of Raphael Morghen and his school is the rigidly conventional way in which gradations of light and shade are represented—lines to represent shadow were strictly equidistant, and cross hatchings had to be at definite angles, forming geometrically correct series of triangles, trapezia, and other figures. The rigid manner in which the burin is held is apparent in almost every line, very unlike the free touch of the etching needle or even the dry point. It is true that the whole outline of each plate was usually sketched in with etched lines, but these were only lightly bitten, and were afterward recut and deepened by the burin. The result of this mechanical treatment is that this style of engraving is a far more successful reproduction of the works of some painters than of others. Pictures by Guido, Domenichino, the Caracci, Guercino, and other painters of that school, whose works were so much admired during Raphael Morghen's lifetime, often gain by the very

omissions of the engraving: their hard touch and harsh colouring disappear in the copper-plate, while their chief merit, that of their design, is faithfully given. Thus Morghen's engraving of Guido's "Aurora" on the ceiling of the Rospigliosi Casino is far more pleasant to look at than the original fresco. In other cases, such as the Madonna del Gran Duca, or the portrait of Bindo Altoviti, both painted by Raphael, but little of their exquisite sentiment or refined delicacy of treatment appears in Morghen's plates.

The work mentioned at the heading of this article contains a short account of Raphael Morghen's uneventful life and a very complete catalogue of his plates, with a record of the different states of which impressions still exist. The author is naturally enthusiastic about his subject, and is occasionally too laudatory. It may be questioned whether Raphael Morghen really deserves his reputation as the best engraver of his school, either for *technique* or for faithfulness of reproduction. For the latter quality he trusted to other hands than his own, and in some cases to very inefficient ones. This was not the case with the engraved work of the Cavaliere Toschi, whose life was spent at Parma cutting the superb plates of Correggio's paintings, which are, on the whole, the finest and most faithful line-engravings of modern times. Toschi, who was a generation younger than Morghen, made his own drawings before beginning on the copper, and continually, during the progress of each plate, compared his work with the original, and thus gained an amount of spirit and accuracy of touch far superior in result to the more mechanical method with which Morghen was content. In some cases in Morghen's plates the beauty of a head is almost a conception of his own, and differs much in expression from the original.

Raphael Morghen was born, in 1761, at Portici, near Naples, but came of a Florentine family, and spent most of his own life at Florence and Rome. While quite a boy he studied painting, for which he appears to have had but little gift or original power. The few plates which in later life he engraved from his own designs are of the weakest, both in drawing and composition. At the age of seventeen he was apprenticed by his father to the chief engraver of the time, the Roman Giovanni Volpato, who had been a pupil of Bartolozzi; and in 1781 Morghen married Volpato's daughter, Domenica. In the same year he produced two of his earliest plates, namely, those of the "Poetry" and "Theology" of Raphael in the Vatican Stanze. His next work from the "Mass of Bolsena," produced in 1782, is one of his finest plates, and shows very distinctly how soon Morghen arrived at the somewhat narrow limits of his art.

His most celebrated and laborious plates are those of Da Vinci's "Cenacolo" and Raphael's "Transfiguration," both of which were unfortunately engraved from unsatisfactory drawings. The latter plate was cut twice over by Morghen, who was dissatisfied with the first drawing made by Dell'Era. Unhappily the second one, made by Tofanelli, was but little better; and there are clear signs of the weariness which Morghen must have felt

in his dreary task of doing his slow work all over again. A large portion of his life was spent on these two plates of the "Transfiguration." The first was begun in 1796, and given up in an incomplete state in the following year. It was eventually finished by his brother Antonio, and impressions of it bear the joint signature of both brothers. The second plate, begun in 1801, was not completed till 1811. It is a very laborious and highly-finished work; and one cannot but regret that Morghen was content to take it, as it were, at second hand, trusting wholly to Tofanelli's rather feeble drawing.

The other chief of Morghen's plates, the "Cenacolo" of Da Vinci, was engraved at Florence in 1800 from a drawing made by Teodoro Matteini. It is a carefully executed engraving; but, like the "Transfiguration," was done from a rather poor drawing. In this case, however, there is more excuse for the shortcomings of the plate, as the original oil painting on the refectory wall at Milan is a mere shadow of what the picture once was. The truth is that the copy on canvas by Da Vinci's pupil, Marco d'Oggiono, preserved in London in the seldom visited attics of the Royal Academy, is of more real value than the ruined and repainted original; and an engraving from it would more closely reproduce the glories of the original than any that could be made at Milan. This much to be wished for engraving is now being made by the skilful hand of M. Ferdinand Gaillard, and will be the work of many years to come.

Raphael Morghen was married three times, and had a large family. He died in 1833, and received the honour of interment among the illustrious dead in the Florentine Santa Croce, where his remains are covered by a large and pretentious monument in the worst possible taste.

The list of plates given by Mr. Halsey is an astonishingly long one, and shows that Morghen must have worked with the most unflagging industry. The chief collections referred to in Mr. Halsey's catalogue are those in the British Museum, in the Brera at Milan, and that which belongs to Sir Thomas Brassey. The last of these was formed by Raphael Morghen himself. It has been well catalogued by Mr. Alfred Maskell. Mr. Halsey wisely warns the collector that some care is needed in buying Morghen's engravings, as a number of the plates, utterly worn out and coarsely re-cut, are in the possession of the Roman Calcografia Camerale (now Regia), and are issued by them in large quantities at a low price, thus doing an inexcusable injury to Raphael Morghen's fame. The same is done with the grand etchings of Piranesi, in many of which scarce one original line exists; and all are utterly weak and colourless when compared with the vigour and brilliance of a genuine impression.

A few corrections should be made in Mr. Halsey's catalogue. The so-called "Fornarina of the Tribune" is now known not to have been painted by Raphael; and "the 'Beatrice Cenci,' by Guido," is wrongly named both as to its subject and its painter. By a curious blunder, Mr. Halsey speaks of the "bread" instead of the corporal as having been blood-stained by the Host in the miracle of Bolsena. On the whole, however, and in essential details, the book is well and care-

fully compiled, and may, perhaps, do something to revive the waning interest in the almost extinct art of pure line engraving.

J. HENRY MIDDLETON.

EGYPT EXPLORATION FUND.

THE NAUKRATIS EXHIBITION.

THE last few years have been peculiarly rich in discoveries that have thrown light upon the early history of Greek art; but hitherto the chief fields for excavation and research have been such that the information gained thereby has led to somewhat one-sided conclusions. On the mainland and many of the islands of Greece, and also in her western colonies, numerous discoveries have been made; but it is natural to look to these rather for illustrations of the internal and independent growth of Greek art than of the exercise of foreign influences. Where, on the other hand, the Greeks have clearly been working under such predominating influences, these seemed in almost every case to have been directly or indirectly derived from Assyria, though, if the Phoenicians were their instructors, Greek craftsmen could not help sometimes meeting types whose origin must be sought elsewhere. But, whether they were merely copying foreign models, or developing the borrowed types with an originality and imagination that far surpassed the original inventors, the Greeks did not always look to Asia for their masters. Tradition and history combine to indicate Egypt as the source of much that was afterwards Hellenised to a higher perfection; and, though of late years a not unnatural reaction has turned aside from Egypt the direction and, therefore, the results of archaeological research, the recent discoveries at Naukratis will necessitate at least a reconsideration of the theories now current as to the origin of the types prevalent in many branches of Hellenic art.

It is a matter for no small gratification that a discovery so important has been due to an English organisation—the Egypt Exploration Fund—and, above all, to an English excavator, Mr. W. M. Flinders Petrie, whose ingenious and patient tracking out of the site will take its due place among the most brilliant exploits of archaeological pioneers. We have thus a proof, and not an altogether superfluous one, that England still keeps pace in such enterprises with the other great European nations.

Some two months ago there appeared in the *Times* of August 5 an account of the season's work, and especially of some few specimens of its proceeds, which were then exhibited in the British Museum. Announcement was also made of a more complete exhibition to be held in the rooms of the Royal Archaeological Institute at Oxford Mansion. That exhibition has now for some time been open to the public; and, though it was of course impossible to find room for all the objects that have been brought to England in the limited space available, yet enough has been arranged and laid out to give at a glance some notion of the nature of the various discoveries that have been made, while all that was of artistic or scientific interest is adequately represented by the specimens on the tables or in the cases that fill the rooms.

On the wall are plans of the mound of Nebireli, giving a detailed representation of the sacred enclosures and the streets of the town of Naukratis so far as yet excavated, which afford yet further evidence of Mr. Petrie's patience and ingenuity in discovery, and exquisite and detailed care in execution. From obscure traces of street refuse, with here and there the help of a remaining bit of house-wall, a map has been produced which could hardly have been made clearer and more accurate had every brick and stone remained, where the

builder first placed it. A glance at this will show that beside the great temenos of Ptolemaic times only two of the ancient temple-enclosures have as yet been discovered—those of Apollo and of the Dioskuri. Thus there still remain, even among those mentioned by Herodotus, the temples of the Aeginetan Zeus and of the Samian Hera, as well as the great Panhellenium, unless, indeed, the latter be superseded by the later great foundation. Again, inscriptions have been found belonging to the service of Aphrodite. Thus it is clear that the next season is likely to prove, at least, not less fruitful than the last.

But it is time to turn from prospects to actual attainment, and the first things to claim our attention are the numerous fragments of pottery, all painted and many inscribed, which cover the first two tables. It is at once evident that we have here a series of no ordinary importance. And not only are these fragments in themselves interesting; but a fortunate combination of circumstances enables us to attain a degree of certainty as to their date and origin which has never before been rivalled. In the first place, the soil was so stratified that it was possible in almost all cases to estimate the age of each successive deposit; then the numerous inscriptions, while in themselves an invaluable contribution to the history of the Greek alphabet, also afford a certain criterion for the date of the potsherds on which they are found; and, lastly, the designs of those potsherds themselves not only afford new and remarkable information as to the origin and development of the Greek potter's art, but also supply an unbroken chain of chronological evidence. Where these three are combined, a certainty is attained such as for each alone is impossible. Indeed, from this time forward every treatise on the Greek alphabet and every discussion of types of pottery will have to give an early and most important position to these discoveries at Naukratis.

One table is entirely occupied by the yield of the temenos of Apollo. This consists of vases broken, with one or two notable exceptions, into small fragments. In most cases an inscription has been scratched upon them with a sharp point, recording their dedication to Apollo. Almost all the objects upon this table, as well as many others, are certainly anterior to the fifth century B.C.; and when it is stated that nearly four hundred inscriptions, or fragments of inscriptions, have been found upon them, it becomes clear that the gain to the science of epigraphy is such as to mark an epoch in its development. The alphabet and dialect used are in most cases Ionic, as might be expected from votaries of the Milesian Apollo; but exceptions are found. To Rhodians we shall have to recur; and certain Melians are indicated, not only by a peculiar ware, but by the peculiar forms of their alphabet, the open *o* and closed *o*, as "making a claim where no claim is theirs." The whole number, however, by the forms of their letters and the nature of the pottery, may be grouped with tolerable certainty of classification into an uninterrupted series; and as soon as this is done, results follow the importance of which can hardly be over-estimated. It is well known that the inscriptions scratched by the Greek mercenaries of Psammetichus upon the legs of the colossi at Abu Simbel have long been regarded as a cardinal point for the decision of questions as to the early spread and development of the Greek alphabet, but that epigraphists have not as yet been able to come to a final decision as to their date, that is to say, as to whether the Psammetichus mentioned is the first or second king of that name. Now at Naukratis there has been found a Rhodian pinax with a dedication to Apollo almost exactly corresponding in the characteristic forms of letters with the

Abu Simbel inscriptions, themselves assigned by Kirchhoff to Rhodian writers; like them, it lacks a special symbol for ω , and uses the σ with three, not four strokes. If we assign this pinax to its due place in the Naukratis series, we shall find it by no means the earliest; many of the inscriptions, by their rude and tentative forms, seem clearly to indicate a far less developed state of writing. Since, however, Naukratis was in all probability founded by Psammetichus I., a king known to have favoured foreign enterprise, the reign of Psammetichus II. some fifty years later, or about 590 B.C., will admirably suit both our pinax and the inscriptions of Abu Simbel. Thus a most important monument, the date of which has hitherto been fluctuating, now falls into position in a continuous series, and so gains a final resting-place. Passing on in our series for some forty years more, we are enabled to fix another point even more confidently; for there can hardly be a doubt as to the approximate date of the bowl dedicated by the Phanes, whose treachery aided the Persian invasion. This most interesting comment on the text of Herodotus thus gains a double value, for it cannot be separated from other vases, which thus gain a certain date, not only for the alphabet of their inscriptions, but for the designs with which they are painted. These indications, which might be indefinitely multiplied, will suffice to show how great is the advantage gained from Naukratis by the science of epigraphy. Such a series, in itself continuous, and at intervals giving fixed indications of date, is the one thing necessary to combine isolated specimens into a connected and intelligible whole.

When we come next to consider the various fabrics and types of ornament that meet us in the pottery of Naukratis, a far more complicated question is before us, and for that very reason the triple indication of period we here possess is all the more valuable. As to the localities of production, we have no such certain criteria; but some facts appear at once to become clear. A considerable class of earlier specimens is at first sight recognisable as identical with the pottery found at Kamirus in Rhodes. Here, however, inscriptions will not help us much: though the pinax above mentioned gave a true indication, many other vases, including the largest and most splendid example of this style, bear dedications purely Ionic both in dialect and alphabet. For these the dedicator, not the potter, is responsible. But the designs are unmistakable—the same yellow ground with light-red or brown bands of ornament, the same scale-patterns in brown and white, the same zones of animals, swans and spotted goats or stags, interspersed with rosettes and other ornaments. The question may arise in which direction the export took place; but the fact that these patterns are the rule at Kamirus, rather the exception at Naukratis, may indicate the true answer. Another early class of pottery, that with designs of animals, and even men, in dark brown and purple on a yellow or drab-white ground, with or without the addition of incised lines, is so universally found wherever the Greeks took up their abode that one can hardly gather much from its presence here. But there are many specimens of a style almost, if not quite, unknown before, and these can hardly be the product of other than local factories. Some of these are of very thin and fine fabric; outside they have the ground painted white, and on it are designs either geometrical or representing animals or men, in early times of excessively lank proportions. Inside they are often brown or black, with ornamentation in purple and white, generally presenting the lotus pattern with alternation of bud and open flower. In the British Museum is a specimen of this ware found at Kamirus, doubtless in this case an

importation. Though much later, one can hardly help regarding as a later development of this class the beautiful fragments of white-faced pottery, with designs exquisitely drawn on both sides in brown outline, with a grace worthy of an Attic lekythus. In coarse pottery also we find examples of a similar nature, distinguished by the whitish face given to the ground, and the internal ornamentation in combinations, often extremely rich in colour, of red and white. Here again the lotus pattern is frequent; indeed, it must be regarded as the characteristic design on most of the classes of local pottery. Here then, at Naukratis, we find Greek colonists, and colonists whose wares were largely exported, directly copying in Egypt an Egyptian design, and one destined to play a most important part in Greek decorative forms. It is singular that MM. Perrot and Chipiez attribute to Assyria the perfection even of the lotus pattern: the same form is found in these earliest Naukratis designs, and surely they were directly derived from Egyptian models. Indeed, the Greek so-called honey-suckle pattern seems in its essential forms to recall the same origin, though doubtless there, as often is the case in developments of type, the influence of another pattern, the Assyrian palmetto, cannot be denied. But anyone who sees the numerous and varied applications of the lotus at Naukratis, cannot fail to recognise in it the origin of many forms familiar in Greek art. In the remains of the early temple of Apollo at Naukratis the pure lotus design is used even for architectural purposes. But these are questions of great difficulty, which still await the answers to which the excavations at Naukratis will greatly contribute. Before we leave the pottery, one bowl calls for notice by its remarkable designs, the whole of its inner surface, except a narrow border, being treated as one upright field, in which many human figures, with wings on their shoulders and sometimes on their feet, are pursuing one another. In form they resemble the archaic type of Nike. The outside of this vase has a design much resembling the so-called palmetto of Nikosthenes.

But the fragmentary pottery, though the most important part, is by no means the whole of the yield of the season's work. Numerous objects in iron, bronze, and terra-cotta, coins, jewellery, and other treasures, find their place in the exhibition. The most interesting and unique foundation deposit of miniature instruments of work or ceremonial, and many other important discoveries, have already been brought into notice, and attracted a lively attention to the work still continuing under the auspices of the Egypt Exploration Fund. If the results of the next season's work but fulfil the rich promise of the present exhibition, the colony of Naukratis will not be least among the sites that have yielded us knowledge of the early life and art of Greece.

ERNEST A. GARDNER.

CORRESPONDENCE.

MINIMI.

Bromley, Kent: Sept. 30, 1885.

Referring to Mr. Thompson Watkin's letter in the last number of the ACADEMY, I may say that a find (locality unknown) of about thirty minimi in my possession show every stage from legible inscriptions of Tetricus down to the most degraded work, but always distinctly pre-Constantine in origin. These at least prove that such things were made and circulated in the third century.

W. M. FLINDERS PETRIE.

ANOTHER Correspondent writes:

"Mr. Thompson Watkin is mistaken in supposing that the minimi found at Caerleon and Caerwent,

and referred to by the ACADEMY, are the well-known ones of the Tetrici. They are the equally well-known minimi which are modelled on coins of Constantine, and consequently indicate, as the ACADEMY has stated, a later period than that of Honorius."

PUBLISHERS' ANNOUNCEMENTS.

THE Rev. C. W. King has prepared an enlarged edition of his work on *Engraved Gems*. Among the new illustrations is one of the Napoleonic talisman, which, having been worn by the first consul and the late emperor, passed into the hands of the Prince Imperial, on whose death it was lost. Mr. King has hopes that the publication of the engraving may lead to the recovery of what is an interesting historical relic.

FAIRHOLT'S *Costume in England* has lately been undergoing revision by the Hon. H. A. Dillon. The new edition, in which much new matter and many fresh illustrations have been introduced, will be issued shortly in a cheap form as part of "Bohn's Artists' Library."

THE editor of *The Magazine of Art* has issued a programme of the new volume commencing with the part published on October 26. The monthly frontispiece will present a succession of pictures, showing the several processes employed in their production, such as photo-gravure, colour printing, wood engraving, chromo-lithography, photo-lithography, &c. Contributions will appear on "Art in Egypt, Assyria, Persia, Greece, Phoenicia, and Byzantium," by William Holmeden; "The History of the Royal Academy," by Harry V. Barnett; "The Medway, the Tiber, the Seine, the St. John's River, and other Streams remarkable for their Picturesque Beauty"; "Furniture in England," by J. Hungerford Pollen. The following authors have promised contributions by pen or pencil: R. L. Stevenson, Austin Dobson, Randolph Caldecott, Cosmo Monkhouse, Andrew Lang, Frederick Wedmore, Jane E. Harrison, A. Mary F. Robinson, J. W. Waterhouse, Yeend King, Julia Cartwright, Richard Heath, Basil Champneys, C. O. Murray, W. J. Loftie, Anthony Warton Henley, Eustace Balfour, R. A. M. Stevenson, J. Arthur Blaikie, Harry Furness, Sidney Colvin, George Saintsbury, &c.

MESSRS. VIRTUE & Co.'s announcements include the bound volume of the *Art Journal* for 1885, being the first of the new series. The volume contains twelve full-page etchings and line engravings, and more than 400 woodcuts in the text. Among the former are etchings by Messrs. Fred Slocumbe, C. O. Murray, Dr. Mordaunt, &c.; and engravings of Mr. Orchardson's "Napoleon on board the *Bellerophon*," Mr. Poynter's "Visit to Aesculapius," and Mr. Leader's "Evening Hour."

THE *Art Annual* for 1885, being the Christmas number of the *Art Journal*, will be devoted to the life and work of Sir J. E. Millais, as that of last year was to Sir F. Leighton. It will contain three steel engravings or etchings, including a full-page reproduction of the famous "Chill October." The other pictures of Sir J. E. Millais chosen for illustration comprise "Effie Deans," "The Huguenot," "The Bride of Lammermoor," "Hearts are Trumps," "New Laid Eggs," "The Duchess of Westminster," &c., &c.

THE same publishers have also made arrangements for issuing in this country M. Paul Lacroix's illustrated works on the Middle Ages, edited and revised by Mr. Walter Armstrong. The series will be begun by *The Arts in the Middle Ages*, illustrated with twelve chromo-lithographs and more than 400 woodcuts.

THE other illustrated books include *The Riviera*, by Dr. Hugh Macmillan; *Italy: its Rivers, its Lakes, its Cities, and its Art*; and *Art as Applied to Dress*, with special reference to harmonious colouring, by Miss L. Higgin, late of the School of Art and Needlework, South Kensington.

AMONG forthcoming illustrated works is a *Life of Our Lord from the Early Italian Masters*, which has been long in course of preparation by the National Society. It includes coloured reproductions, pictures by Angelico, Perugino, Luini, and other masters, together with some by Gaudenzio Ferrari which have not previously been introduced into England. The editor, Mr. F. T. Palgrave, contributes a series of notes upon the pictures, together with a prefatory essay on the growth, aims, and development of religious art in Italy.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

THE season for exhibitions, which lasts throughout the entire year, with the exception of the two autumn months, is now again beginning. Next Tuesday, October 3, three exhibitions will open to the public, the private view of all being to-day. These are the annual exhibition of the Photographic Society of Great Britain, in the rooms of the Royal Society of Painters in Watercolours; a special exhibition of sketches and studies in watercolour and pastel at the Dudley Gallery; and the winter exhibition of Messrs. Hollender and Cremetti in the Hanover Gallery, New Bond Street.

THE Royal Academy of the Lincei at Rome has undertaken, with the assistance of a special grant from the king, to publish the *Codice Atlantico* of Leonardo da Vinci. It is estimated that the work will take eight years, and will cost no less than 96,000 lire (£3,840).

M. THÉODORE BALLU, the architect of the new Hotel de Ville, at Paris, is to be honoured by a bust placed in the great Galerie des Fêtes of that building. The commission for the bust has been given to M. Barrias.

THE church of St. Etienne du Mont, at Paris, commenced in 1229, reconstructed by Francis I., and added to by Henri IV., is about to be restored. Pascal, Perrault, Rollin, and other famous men are buried there.

A BYZANTINE Museum is to be formed at Ravenna, and systematic excavations are to be undertaken in the Regio Classense.

KARL STICHLER describes in the *Berner Intelligenzblatt* the ancient baptistery of Riva San Vitale, in the canton of Ticino, which he asserts to be the oldest ecclesiastical building in Switzerland, and possibly in northern Italy. It stands close to the parish church, and is octagonal in shape. In the centre is an ancient font, "a veritable bath, such as the early Christians used," in excellent preservation. He observes that the handbooks for tourists contain no notice whatever of this remarkable monument of Christian antiquity. An account of it, however, may be found in Lavizzari's *Escursion nel Cantone Ticino* (Lugano, 1859, p. 117), and also by Prof. J. R. Rahne in the volume of the *Anzeiger für Schweizerische Alterthumskunde* for 1882.

MUSIC.

MUSIC NOTES.

AT the Congrès Musical International, held last month at Antwerp, a paper was read by the secretary, M. J. Ed. Croegaert, on "Uniformity of Pitch." The French Commission which met

in 1858, by order of the Emperor Napoleon III., fixed the vibrations of A at 435 (870), the lowest of all the specimens submitted to its notice. The Commission appointed last year in Italy adopted the A of 432 (864). M. Croegaert is strongly in favour of the latter, for, according to him, it is in conformity with the theories of the mathematician and philosopher Hoene Wronski, who, fifty years ago, claimed to have discovered the real essence of the absolute, and thereby to have made all sciences rest on a sure and solid basis. Whatever the value of Wronski's doctrines, certain is it that the A of 432 (864) vibrations has found favour with many specialists. M. Croegaert pleads for uniformity of pitch, not to be agreed upon as a matter of convenience, but as the outcome of scientific investigation.

MESSRS. SAMPSON LOW have in preparation a *History of Music*, from the earliest times to the present day, by Mr. W. S. Rockstro, the author of the *Life of Handel*, and other works. It will consist of six sections: (1) Early Music, with special reference to the musical system of the ancient Greeks; (2) Music in the Middle Ages; (3) Music in the Seventeenth Century, describing the decline of the school of Palestrina and the rise of that of Monteverde, &c.; (4) Music in the Eighteenth Century; (5) Modern Music, with special chapters on the opera of different countries; (6) Future Prospects, dealing with the principles of Wagner and their probable influence upon the progress of the art. The work will be in one volume of about 450 pages.

A NEW work, entitled *Hints to Violin Players*, by a Professional Player, Author of "The Violin: How to Master It," will be published immediately.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE

No. 819.—OCTOBER, 1885.—7s. 6d.

CONTENTS.

- THE CRACK OF DOOM.—PART III.
THE NEGROES OF THE CONGO.
LORD LYTTON'S "GLENDAVERIL"
A POLISH ELIAS.
COMPETITIVE EXAMINATIONS IN CHINA.—A CHAPTER OF CHINESE TRAVEL.
FORTUNE'S WHEEL.—PART VII.
MUSINGS WITHOUT METHOD.—OUR BREACH WITH THE AMERICAN COLONIES.—STORIES ABOUT THE COLONIES.—SOME DISSENTING ACQUAINTANCES.—ABOUT MAYORS.—HOBART PACHA AND THE TORPEDO.
THE LAND QUESTION.
WHAT ABOUT IRELAND?
THE HAWARDEN MANIFESTO: SPREADING THE NET.

Edinburgh and London: WILLIAM BLACKWOOD & SONS.

Now ready, No. 4, price 2s. 6d.; per post, 2s. 9d.
(Subscription, 10s. per annum, post-free, payable in advance.)

THE LAW QUARTERLY REVIEW.

Edited by FREDERICK POLLOCK, M.A., LL.D.,
Corpus Professor of Jurisprudence in the University of Oxford; Professor of Common Law in the Inns of Court.

CONTENTS:

- NOTES ON CURRENT POINTS. By ARTHUR COHEN, Q.C., M.P.
ON LAND TENURE IN SCOTLAND AND ENGLAND. II. By ROBERT CAMPBELL.
ON A POINT IN THE LAW OF EXECUTORY LIMITATIONS. By HENRY W. CHARLES.
ROMAN LAW IN BRACON. By T. E. FERGUSON.
COMMON LAW AND CONSCIENCE IN THE ANCIENT COURT OF CHANCERY. By L. OWEN PIERCE.
THE ADMINISTRATION OF EQUITY THROUGH COMMON LAW FORMS. By SYDNEY G. FISHER.
ON THE LIMITS OF RULES OF CONSTRUCTION. By HOWARD W. ELPHEIN STONE.
OFFENCES AGAINST MARRIAGE and the RELATIONS of the SEXES. By H. A. D. PHILLIPS.
REVIEWS AND NOTICES.
NOTES.
CONTENTS OF EXCHANGES.
DIGEST OF CASES (July to September, 1885). By EDWARD MANSION.
London: STEVENS & SONS, Law Publishers, 119, Chancery-lane.

Price 7d., Monthly.

THE LADIES' TREASURY.

CONTENTS FOR OCTOBER.

- THE KATYDID LOCUSTS. II.
MAUD INGLEDON'S WOOING.
ON the MANAGEMENT of TROUBLESOME CHILDREN.
BOUGHT at an AUCTION.
STEPHEN HELLER. Illustrated.
A MAN in LOVE.
MY HOLIDAY in the CHANNEL ISLANDS.
NOTHING NEW. Poetry.
AT CARLSBAD, in BOHEMIA.
THE ADMIRAL'S NIECE.
LARGE COLOURED FASHION PLATE:—TRAVELLING COSTUMES.
FASHIONS ENGRAVINGS:—Bridal Costumes—Costume Roullere—Girl's Costume—Young Lady's Visite—Velvet Mantle—The Redwoodale Costume and Visite—The Merya Costume—Visite Trouville—The Battenberg Costume—Winter Costumes.
NEEDLEWORK ENGRAVINGS:—Designs for Embroidery on Lace—Initials C. B.—Initials N. P.—Scabbies, or Widow's Flower—Old English Initial H.
Parisian Gossip.
NOTES on DRESSMAKING.
DESCRIPTION of COLOURED FASHION PLATE.
HINTS upon GARDENING for AMATEURS.
COOKERY.
THE IRISH LACE INDUSTRY.
CHESA, PASTIMES.
NOTICES to CORRESPONDENTS, &c.
ON-DITS and FACTS of the MONTH.
London: BEMROSE & SONS, 3, Old Bailey; and Derby.

THE 'JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.

No. 193, for OCTOBER.

1. HOW a TEACHER should LIVE.
2. LATIN as SHE SPOKE.
3. PUBLIC SCHOOLS—RESULTS. By AUSTEN FEMBER.
4. FOREIGN EDUCATION for ENGLISH GIRLS.
5. AN AMERICAN NOVEL with a PURPOSE. By R. H. QUICK.
6. A HOLIDAY on DARTMOOR.
7. CORRESPONDENCE: Reviews.
8. SCHOOLS and UNIVERSITIES.
9. OUR PRIZE COMPETITIONS.

Price 6d., per post 7d.

Office: 86, Fleet-street, London, E.C.

No. XLII. Price Six Shillings.

THE

CHURCH QUARTERLY REVIEW

For OCTOBER, 1885.

1. THE GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.
2. JESSOP'S DIOCESAN HISTORY OF NORWICH.
3. BUDDHISTIC THEOSOPHY.
4. FREEMANTLE'S BAMPTON LECTURES.
5. THE POSITION of the OLD IRISH CHURCH.
6. LUCA della ROBBIA and his SCHOOL.
7. THE APOSTOLICAL SUCCESSION.
8. DID THE STATE ENDOW the CHURCH?
9. THE NEW PLURALITIES ACT.
10. LANDELL'S "RUSSIAN CENTRAL ASIA."
11. THE REVISED VERSION of the OLD TESTAMENT.—II.

SHORT NOTICES.
London: SPOTTISWOODE & CO., New-street-square.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY

For OCTOBER, 1885. 2s. 6d.

- THE QUESTION of the LAND. By the Right Hon. G. SNAW LEVEY, M.P.
THE UNIFORMITY of NATURE. By the BISHOP of CARLISLE.
PARLIAMENT and the CHURCH. By WILLIAM C. BORLASE, M.P.
THE NOVEL of MANNERS. By H. D. TRAILL.
ETON REFORM. By F. W. CORNISH.
GOLD SCARCITY and the DEPRESSION of TRADE. By MORETON FREWEN.
NATURAL HEIRSHIP; or, all the World akin. By the Rev. HENRY KENDALL.
THE LESSON of "JUPITER." By Professor MAX MULLER.
FEMALE LABOUR in AUSTRALIA. By JEANNIE LOCKETT.
IRONCLAD and TORPEDO FLOTILLAS. By Rear-Admiral E. R. FREMANTLE.
THE NEW STAR in the ANDROMEDA NEBULA. By RICHARD A. PROCTOR.
London: KEGAN PAUL, TRENCH, & CO.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

OCTOBER. 2s. 6d.

CONTENTS.

- THE ELECTORAL CAMPAIGN.
AN ANGLO-CHINESE COMMERCIAL ALLIANCE. By ARCHIBALD R. COLQUHOUN.
THE NEW ATLANTIS. By the BISHOP of DERRY.
FRIENDLY SOCIETIES; their Best Form. By the Rev. J. B. SWEET.
CHURCHILL. By J. DEVEY.
THE NATIONAL PARTY—
I. ARE PARTIES and PRINCIPLES BREAKING UP? By Lord EUSTACE G. CECIL, M.P.
II. A WORD from the REFORM CLUB.
THE STAGE "FAUST." By WALTER S. SIEGEL.
UNPOPULAR POLITICAL TRUTHS. By W. H. MALLOCK.
TORY PRIME MINISTERS.—VII. Lord Derby. By T. E. KABELL.
THE SITUATION in BURMA. By Maj.-Gen. A. R. MCMAHON.
THE CLERGY and POLITICS. By the Rev. H. GEORGE MORGAN.
VOLUNTARY SCHOOLS. By the Rev. HENRY HAYMAN, D.D.
CORRESPONDENCE.
London: W. H. ALLEN & CO., 13, Waterloo Place.

BICKERS & SON, the originators of the System of Cash Discounts, SUPPLY all NEW BOOKS in General Literature at a reduction of 3d. in the 1s., and Law and Medical at 2d. in the 1s., for cash.
A Choice Selection of Standard Works in calf and morocco binding, suitable for the Library or for Presentation, also for School and College Prizes, always on hand. Orders by post carefully and promptly filled. Catalogues post-free.
1, Leicester-square, W.C.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1885.

No. 701, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

THE NEW VOLUME OF MOMMSEN'S HISTORY OF ROME.

Römische Geschichte. Von Theodor Mommsen. Fünfter Band: "Die Provinzen von Caesar bis Diocletian." (Berlin: Weidmann.)

(First Notice.)

THE most important phenomenon in history is the decline of the Roman empire and the Graeco-Roman civilisation. It is a solitary example of the loss of the precious gifts of civilisation when fully within the grasp of mankind. A sense of pity and of waste, a sense of personal loss, and a feeling of dread for the future, make us unable to think without emotion of the old world. The ideas of the Greeks, the law and order of the Romans, had built up a civilisation more admirable in many respects than our own, and quite capable of evolving from itself those moral and other improvements on which we pride ourselves. The Mediterranean countries were wrought up to great economical perfection. Peaceful co-operation and exchange had taken the place of war. Material appliances were abundant. Life was highly organised, comfortable, and elegant. With less knowledge than he now has, man had yet subdued the earth, in the time of M. Aurelius at least, as thoroughly as ever he did before the first sod was turned for a railway. Man had taught himself *δουρνώμενος ὄργας* to an extent undreamed of by Sophocles. Then, all the ground gained was lost, and the task had to be begun afresh. For people, indeed, who look at the world with our eyes, there has never been but one civilisation. There were possibilities in Egypt and possibilities in Peru; but the degree of positive attainment was low, and, whatever it was worth, we are out of sympathy with it. We cannot take it in or enter into its ideas. But to the cultivation of Hellas and of Hellenised Rome every European nation seems to be susceptible. Whether we now inherit such a capacity from forefathers who have more or less entered into the spirit of the Humanities since the time of the Renaissance, or whether some of us—Kelts, Germans, Spaniards, or Italians—may inherit from ancestors yet further back whose lives were shaped for them by Rome, I dare not say; but, at any rate, the society into which we are born is filled with and enlightened by the thoughts and expression, the life and the art, of Greece and Rome. Yet we are living only on the fragments of their legacy to the world. Their literature has come down to us incomplete, their art shattered; their buildings and their personal memorials have suffered every species of outrage from Christian and Mohammedan, from superstition and theft. Papal Rome only ceased to decorate her churches and palaces

with stolen marbles when there were none left to steal. The peasants of Northumberland have only just learned not to break up inscribed stones, and have not yet learned to refrain from pillaging finds of Roman coin. The taste and intelligence of the Greek and the strong arm of his Roman protector ceased to sway the world. What this entailed is plain enough—a thousand years of degeneracy, of groping in the dark, of rude efforts at improvement and revival; a thousand years of injury to MSS., to statues, to inscriptions. But the causes are not plain. It is only generalising the facts to say that the decay of the old world was two-fold—a decay of mental power within, and a decay of military power to face the German barbarians and Mohammedan fanatics without. Civilisation failed to protect itself. But why?

To this crowning question no clear answer can be obtained from Dr. Mommsen, or at least from his present volume. No one can be better aware than he is of the sadness of the story which he has to tell. His pictures of what Asia Minor or Syria or Egypt used to be are most depressing in comparison with what these countries are now. For many lands, he says, of both East and West, the Roman empire is the highwater-mark of their well-being. "If" (to venture on translating his words),

"If an angel of the Lord had to decide whether the regions subject to Severus Antoninus were governed in his time or in ours with greater wisdom and humanity, whether manners and well-being have progressed or receded, it is very doubtful whether the decision would be in favour of the present day."

The materials given by Dr. Mommsen himself may make a more fallible critic morally sure that the decision would be against the present day. But, at all events, Dr. Mommsen's answer to our original question is not here given. It is not unlikely to be found in his unpublished fourth volume, for his account of the imperial period must somewhere contain a general view of the principles that guided its administration and its foreign policy; and at present such an account is wanting. We can only refer those who seek one (as, perhaps, Dr. Mommsen's preface is meant to refer them) to those volumes of the *Handbuch* in which Dr. Mommsen has treated of the *Staatsrecht* and Marquardt of the *Staatsverwaltung*.

But even there the outline of the empire is not all drawn. The imperial government is a Dyarchy, says Dr. Mommsen; but he has not yet published his volume on the senate, the second member of the Dyarchy. There is nothing about which many people are more curious than to see how he will justify the name "Dyarchy," and on this point the volume before us is very naturally silent. Its subject is "The Countries and the Peoples," from Caesar to Diocletian, and vol. iv. is hereafter to give the outline of the Principate (I had nearly said "Monarchy") set up over those countries and peoples. That Dr. Mommsen distrusts the ordinary portraits of the emperors; that Tiberius was the most capable ruler the empire ever had; that Nero's earlier ministers were men of remarkable insight and energy; that Domitian was a very painstaking administrator—this is pretty well all that we learn at present of

the Roman government at Rome. But even thus much will not be useless to readers who have got their ideas of Tiberius from Suetonius, of Seneca and Burrhus from Tacitus, of Domitian from Juvenal.

The task of vol. v., then, is to give an account (helped out by ten maps) of all the provinces of the empire. Italy is, of course, excluded, though some foretaste of what there is to be said about it is afforded by the remark that "the Quirites of this age, the nominal heirs of the conquering legionary, looked upon their heritage as only a profitable claim, an endowment for idle paupers." This, however, we could read elsewhere; but nowhere else could we have found such an account of the condition and history of each province. For that reason, Dr. Mommsen thinks, the empire has often been wrongly judged. A reader will now find the provinces grouped naturally, and see their constitutional and military arrangements, their history, their commerce and trade-routes, their literature, the degree to which they were Romanised or Hellenised, their mode of life and tone of character, set forth in carefully balanced surveys. If any fault can be found with the plan of the work it must be that the military history takes up a great deal of room. But, after all, the empire did perish by the sword.

Devoid as the *Römische Geschichte* yet is, then, of a general conspectus of the administrative, provincial, and military organisation of the early empire, we can still to a great extent gather from the single chapters before us what Dr. Mommsen wishes to put forward as the main features in that organisation. We see how the armies were kept for frontier work; how, within the frontiers, Hellenism was supported and pushed forward in the East, in continuation of the work of Alexander and the Diadochi; how the western provinces and those of North Africa were arranged upon Italian lines; but how in either case, wherever, or as soon as, a population was fit for it, that population was organised in, or in dependence on, towns—cantonal and tribal arrangements being set aside. We can see, again, that from Augustus onward the Roman government was unwilling to advance the frontiers. This policy was, of course, flexible. Client-princes might have to be abolished, and their kingdoms incorporated under direct government. Different frontiers might require different treatment. Different reigns and ministers had different views, just as Augustus himself let drop the Dictator's plans of conquest. The management of Armenia varied a good deal. Now and then an emperor might carry the eagles a long way forward. Claudius sent them into Britain; Trajan revived the old spirit of conquest, and added Mesopotamia to the empire; but Domitian held Agricola back, and Hadrian gave up the conquests of his predecessor. New annexations might sometimes even be necessary to protect old ones. Mauretania Tingitana, a poor and expensive province, was no doubt held in order to prevent invasions of Spain from Africa, though this object was not very fully attained, since we have many records of African inroads on Spain centuries before the time of Count Julian. The frontier policy might, too, be determined by commercial considerations, as when Augustus endeavoured by conquering Arabia to get rid of commercial rivals to Egypt and

Syria. But with all this variety in detail, healthy and inevitable as it was, there was a general understanding that the frontiers must not be pushed far forward, and that a Romanising process should, at any rate, precede (as in Africa) a Roman annexation.

In this connexion it may be asked whether what is now called a forward policy would not, if adopted by the Flavian dynasty and followed out steadily, have proved a good thing for the world. It is easy to see why it was not adopted. Depopulation and want of funds are the reasons. Yet the depopulation existed perhaps in Italy and Greece only; troops could be raised, and of good quality, too, in the western provinces; and, as to the want of money, a successful Parthian war or a renewed invasion of Arabia, *plenas Arabum domos*, might have done more than feed itself. The famous golden throne of the Parthian king, which Trajan took, and which even the pacific Antoninus Pius declined to give up, cannot have been the only bullion of the Eastern world. Of course, the advantages of pushing forward are plainest in Britain. If Domitian's jealousy would have allowed it, Agricola would probably, by conquering Ireland and North Scotland, have enabled the Romans to reduce their garrison and lower their expenses. But one cannot help wishing that the forward policy had been tried even in Germany. Very heavy would have been the financial burdens thereby imposed on the empire; but, when M. Aurelius was busy about his new provinces of Marcomannia and Sarmatia, he had nearly gained, on the one hand, a frontier line across Europe much shorter, and therefore much cheaper, than that afforded by the Danube, the *agri decumates*, and the Rhine, and, on the other hand, a new and dense population not insensible to cultivation and fit to bear arms for Rome. The Huns would have been shut out; the Saxons would have fought on the right side. It seems to me only a question of time. If the barbarians could thus have been held longer in check, civilisation within the empire might, probably would, have ceased to droop. Every modern European country has had its days of depression, of sterility, or of degeneracy, but most of them have recovered. Yet, on questions of this kind, it becomes us to speak with hesitation. All the better emperors were economical, not to say parsimonious; and though Dr. Mommsen, if we understand him rightly, approves of a policy of advance in the East, on the Rhine, and in Africa, it is at least possible that the Roman generals and statesmen measured their circumstances more justly than we can measure them. We see what was at stake more clearly than they did. We shall have reason to regret for ever an issue which they could not foresee; but perhaps they knew best what was possible.

Instead of advance, then, we find client-states, or "buffer-states," tried (not very successfully) in many parts of the world. We find in other parts the frontiers fortified, lines of great camps and small *castella*. The system of camps, of mile-castles, and smaller watch-houses in Northumberland gives us some idea of such a mode of defence; but in Northumberland we have in addition the great wall, so that the works offer an impassable barrier as well as a series of strong

positions. Fortified on both fronts, this line of works defied the open attacks of Caledonians or Picts from the North, and surprises from the Brigantes to the South. Dr. Mommsen is justly complimentary to Dr. Bruce and others who have so thoroughly explored and mapped our Roman wall, and regrets that the German *limes* has not been worked out with equal care. Enough, however, is known of its course to enable him to say that it was not a wall of defence, like the British one, meant to prevent hostile inroads. The swamps behind it, the positions which command it, and the impossibility in many places of getting a view forward from it, preclude that idea. It was a customs-line, intended, where it ran across country between forts and between recognised lines of road and places of entry, to hamper the passage of smugglers with loaded carts and beasts of burden. It was doubtless strengthened by an *abattis* of felled trees.

The order of Dr. Mommsen's earlier chapters is such as rather to break the unity of subject and increase the difficulty of getting a conspectus of what was going on. He begins with the frontiers north of Italy; chap. ii. deals with Spain; chap. iii. with Gaul; chap. iv. with Germany proper; chap. v. with Britain; chap. vi. with the Danubian provinces. It would surely be better to take chaps. i., iv., and vi. together, not only because we should thus get at once the whole of the great question of the European frontier, but because all these chapters have to do with the German race. Of course, there are also Kelts, Illyrians, and the great Thracian stock; but the Germans have to be faced all along the line, and were the most formidable race. Tiberius seems to have seen this, and history justified his view of the Marcomanni, though not his German policy. Well may Dr. Mommsen say—

"The defeat of Varus is a riddle, not of the military but of the political kind. . . . It is hard to understand how the destruction of an army of only 20,000 men, without any further direct military consequences, can have given a decisive turn, as it did, to the policy of an intelligently administered empire."

That Augustus, at his age, and with his engrained maxims of policy, shrank from a new and terrible piece of work is perhaps natural; but why Tiberius, who had been practically the conqueror of Germany, should leave his own work undone and his own fame incomplete—should leave the Germans, as he said, to their own feuds, really leaving them at liberty to learn how to beat Romans—this is to me incomprehensible.

The chapter on Roman Britain (pp. 155-177) is the least satisfactory. It is as thin and poor as Dr. Mommsen's work ever can be. It is curious that a continental author seems always able to write more correctly about another continental state than about this country, and Dr. Mommsen makes the strange mistake of supposing that Welsh is spoken in Cumberland. The account of the conquest of the island, and of the subsequent risings is told as well as the scanty materials admit. Little can now be added to these materials except by conjecture. The conjecture is bold, though perhaps acceptable, which infers a surprise of the camp at Eboracum and destruction of the Ninth Legion by the

Brigantes, in the time of Hadrian, from two references in Fronto and the *Historia Augusta* to troubles in Britain, Juvenal's phrase about the *Castella Brigantum*, and the sudden "disappearance" of the Ninth Legion, the sixth appearing in its stead, soon after A.D. 108. For this Dr. Mommsen refers us to *C. I. L.* vii. 241; but after all, when we separate hypothesis from facts, we do not know more than that the inscriptions of the Ninth Legion suddenly end. When we pass from the military to the internal survey of the province, we find that the materials might have furnished a fuller account. Neither the text (which bestows eight lines on the subject) nor Kiepert's accompanying map gives any idea of the system of the Roman roads in Britain; yet they are at least as well known as those which are filled in to the map of Asia Minor. Little is said of the religion of the country; its local gods (as, for instance, the recently discovered Dea Coventina) are almost passed over in silence. The mining is but just mentioned; the other occupations of the country, as the pottery-works, are not named. Indeed, the material wellbeing of the country is indicated chiefly through a circumstance which is perhaps doubtful or exaggerated. Dr. Mommsen repeats the old assertion of the great fertility of our island in corn, and says, "The Rhine legions often got their corn from Britain;" but is there really any authority for all this beyond some vague declamation (without facts), and one fact in Ammianus about corn carried from Britain to Gaul by (I think) Julian? Is it true, again, that no Roman villas have been found north of Aldborough, in Yorkshire? Was not one found beside the Roman market-place in Chesters Park about ten years ago?

F. T. RICHARDS.

Selections from Steele. Edited, with Introduction and Notes, by Austin Dobson. (Oxford: Clarendon Press.)

THIS is an educational work, and as such it necessarily imposes certain arbitrary limits upon its editor. It appears in the form of a companion volume to a similar selection from Addison previously issued in the same series, consists mainly of papers from Steele's contributions to the *Tatler*, *Spectator*, and *Guardian*, prefaced by an introductory account of Steele's life and writings, and supplemented by notes and an index, and apparently aims at securing for Steele his proper place beside his more illustrious coadjutor. It would be invidious to institute comparisons between the performance of the two editors; but one may be allowed to suggest that the two volumes might have presented a greater unity of purpose. In one respect their subject is the same; but, as it is, they are two separate and independent volumes. Thus there comes to be repetition, there is want of homogeneity, there is even cross-working (evidently quite unintentional), for the paper that describes the Spectator Club is printed in both volumes, though of course it rightly belongs only to Steele.

But, taking the present volume as it stands, we have reason to be grateful. Mr. Dobson's notes, to tell the truth, are frequently somewhat "high" for an educational work; but they are always fresh and stimulating, rich

in illustration, amply informed, yet never burdensome, and conspicuously free from scholastic pedantry. It would have been better if the index had been one to the text than one to the notes, better still if it had referred to both. The introduction leaves little to be desired. Without entering into controversy or harking back on the statements of predecessors, the editor has narrated simply and clearly the facts of Steele's life and work. He has reversed much previous criticism, but he has done so without obtrusive advocacy. He does not plead. He prefers to turn the hostility of his author's assailants by an illuminative side-light of sympathetic criticism; and it is very agreeable to listen to these quiet and lucid remarks after one has had to endure the supercilious airs of Thackeray and the hammer-and-tongs rhetoric of Macaulay. Mr. Dobson has been very gentle with Steele. He has wished to tell what he knew to be the truth about the man, and he has done so with that tenderness of touch familiar to us in the author of *Old World Idylls*.

Apart from the educational purpose which the present volume is intended to serve, some such issue was almost due to Steele, were it only in justice to his memory. "Steele's claims have been somewhat underrated," the editor remarks in his introduction. Indeed, he might have put it more strongly than this, for Steele has suffered as much from undue neglect as from unfair disparagement. He has found ardent advocates, but neither in popular estimation nor in popular criticism has he received justice; and the amateur intelligence, in its appreciation of the true Steele, is usually but a reflex of Macaulay's flippant and skin-deep epigram. Though this is, in the first instance, only an educational work, and is therefore limited to educational ends, it will help to popularise Steele, and to secure for him the justice he deserves. It is painfully unfair that the lustre of Steele's quick mind and the beauty of his impulsive Irish heart should remain clouded over by the shadow of the friend whom he helped to raise to eminence and, with generous self-repression, was always proud to honour. If we are to choose between the two, Steele is the man we must love, not Addison; nay, we can scarce hesitate, even in the matter of respect, between him who went into the world to fight his own battle single-handed, and him who went through the world like a man led, never striking out a line for himself, and prudent mainly because he had not sufficient force of character to be otherwise. But Mr. Dobson has drawn attention to qualities of Steele's genius that entitle him to a higher place than he commonly receives. "In nearly every case the new departure, the fresh extension, comes from him. . . . Steele seems to have been the originating and Addison the elaborating intellect." But why "seems to," when we know that it was he who not only first struck out the idea of these periodicals, but drew the first rough draft of almost everything concrete in them? In the matter of their style, too, there is needed a more mature verdict than the *fanfare* which proclaims that "one paper of Addison's is worth all Steele's put together." Addison's "are faultless in their art," says Mr. Dobson, "and in this way achieve an excellence which was beyond the range of Steele's quicker and

more impulsive nature. But for words which the heart finds while the head is seeking, for phrases glowing with the white heat of a generous emotion, for sentences which throb and tingle with manly pity or courageous indignation, we must go to the essays of Steele."

Yes, and in this respect Steele was more of a human being than Addison was.

Mr. Dobson might have illustrated this point by a reference to the humour of the two writers. He draws ample attention to "the kind and steadfast heart which beats out undaunted to the end," and he might have shown how this kindness and truth of heart lend to Steele's humour a quality and tone not to be found in Addison's. Steele's humour is that of a full and impulsive nature, careless and frank, and too warm-hearted to be very satirical. It comes with the extemporaneous freshness of the man's character. It seems even sincerer from its want of polish; and though the writer touches off human weaknesses, he never forgets that he is only human himself. Addison's humour wants this hearty and unmistakable good nature. He has no strong passions, can feel neither great joys nor great sorrows, and hence when he is satirical, he throws into his satire only a half-hearted humanity. He has neither the "savage wrath" of Swift, nor the full-blooded mirth of Steele, but has a spice of that ill-nature which frequently belongs to persons who are the reverse of impulsive.

It is perhaps to be regretted that Mr. Dobson did not see his way to dwell a little on the historical aspect of these papers, and to indicate their historic significance. Mr. Arnold, in his introduction to the *Addison*, has said something on this head—somewhat clumsily and incoherently it seems to me—but a brief comment on the point would have naturally taken its place in a notice of him who was the pioneer of the movement and the originative mind of the two. He might have shown, in a word or two, that the purpose of the papers was not only to amuse, but also to educate, that they represented an attempt to harmonise English life after the rupture brought about by Puritanism. The effect of Puritanism had been to sever the lighter and the more serious sides of life. The result of this severance at the time of the Restoration was that both sides had become degenerate, that those who represented English seriousness had sunk into fanaticism, and those who represented English mirth had sunk into riot, that gravity had become bigoted and wit impure. After the first flush of the reaction had passed away, this antagonism began to tone down, and by the close of the seventeenth century we find gentlemen like Sir William Temple testifying that courtly manners were beginning to be reconciled with honourable behaviour and a pure life. Temple is the stepping-stone to Addison and Steele, the beginning of the reconciliation between the light and the serious. Formerly, too, literature had been addressed to the court, and reflected court life, or that fashionable life in town which inherited the Stuart traditions. Now literature was beginning to extend to the country, and to appeal to a wider audience, and the numbers of the *Tatler* and *Spectator* were scattered over all the counties of England. Thus widening their audience, the writers found the alteration in

tone more easy, and could announce without danger of condemning their venture at the outset that their intention was "to enliven morality with wit, and to temper wit with morality." Hence the large number of papers directed to a distinctly moral end, and hence the fact that Steele and Addison are moralists as well as wits. Moralising, like the "Visions of Mirza," was in the air at the time, and permeated such diverse work as the sentimental comedy of Steele, the *Essay on Man*, and even *Robinson Crusoe*, and was to be continued in Johnson, "the great moralist," and in the novelists of the next generation.

This, however, is a smaller matter when we consider the deep service the present editor has performed for Steele. The volume is one that deserves the hearty support of those associated with the interests of the higher literary education. JOHN G. DOW.

The Lives of Robert and Mary Moffat. By John S. Moffat. (Fisher Unwin.)

THOUGH South Africa is a "grave of reputations" for statesmen and generals, a goodly train have won distinction there in the peaceful fields of exploration and missionary enterprise. Speke and Grant, Livingstone, Stanley, Mackenzie are household words. To this list we may add the name of Robert Moffat, the story of whose life, together with that of Mary his wife, is told by their son John in this volume. It is the life of a man born in humble station and favoured with scanty advantages of education, but possessed of a single purpose to which he subordinated his whole being, body and soul. Moffat was a man of action, not of thought. From the gardener's apprentice to the "Father of Missionaries," who meets the prime minister of England and is the hero of Mansion House banquets, is a wide advance—an advance achieved by that power, which seems specially bred in a Scotchman, of seizing all possible means of increasing his knowledge and capacity.

The story is told with simple dignity. Robert Moffat left England on October 18, 1816, when he was not yet twenty-one years of age, bound, with four others, for missionary work in South Africa. Landed at Cape Town, he was delayed for some time by the refusal of the governor to allow missionaries to cross the border, and employed himself in learning Dutch and in preaching where he could. In 1817 permission was granted, and the missionaries proceeded on their way to the interior. One scene at a farm takes us back to the days when "Dogs and Hottentots not admitted" was written over church doors in South Africa.

"Supper ended, a clearance was made, the big Bible and the Psalm-books were brought out, and the family seated. 'But where are the servants?' asked Moffat. 'Servants! what do you mean?' 'I mean the Hottentots, of whom I see so many on your farm.' 'Hottentots! Do you mean that, then? Let me go to the mountain and call the baboons, if you want a congregation of that sort. Or, stop, I have it: my sons, call the dogs that lie in front of the door—they will do.'"

But the old farmer was so affected by the preacher's words on the text, "Even the dogs eat of the crumbs . . ." that he afterwards relented and called the Hottentots in. "My

friend," he said, "you took a hard hammer and you have broken a hard head."

Moffat's first missionary labours were in Namaqualand, on the west coast, and the result was seen in the conversion of the outlaw chief, Afrikaner, and his visit to Cape Town. A hundred pounds had been put upon his head, a sum which was now employed by the government in giving presents to him. In 1819 Moffat returned to Cape Town, where he welcomed his affianced bride, Mary Smith. She was the daughter of his employer at Manchester, a young lady whom he had so fired with missionary zeal that she promised to accompany him in his labours. He had longed eagerly for this union, and at length her parents had allowed her to join him. "A missionary," he says in a letter to his father, "in this country without a wife is like a boat with one oar." After the marriage they started for Kuruman, then called Lattakoo, in Bechuanaland, the place with which his name is chiefly associated, and where a mission had been founded in 1816 by Hamilton and Read. The government again put difficulties in his way; and during the consequent delay Mary, afterwards Mary Livingstone, was born at Griqua Town. In the year 1821 Moffat's permanent connexion with the Kuruman Mission began, a spot whose surroundings are thus sketched in a description applicable to the most part of that Bechuanaland which has lately exercised the British mind.

"As soon as we ascend the low banks on either side and leave the river [Kuruman] we find the surrounding country barren in the extreme. For many miles nothing is seen but stony hills and sandy plains covered with long grass, which for the greater part of the year is not green, but a light straw-colour. The continuity of the grassy expanse is broken by scattered bushes a few feet high, and of a dull grey hue, and dotted here and there with a few dark-green camel-thorn trees. Westward lies the Kalahari Desert and desolation. Eastward the country improves in fertility."

The people were as unprepossessing as their country—thieves to a man—and their chief too weak to control them. Contrast this with the final scene of peace and plenty, when the "missionary fathers" of the hamlet met at sunset on an eminence overlooking the church and mission houses and schools, with the native villages around; and the fruit of a long period of incessant toil is plain. In dealing with the native chiefs, Moffat based his action upon the principle of "implicit mutual confidence." He obtained a complete ascendancy over the Batlapings, even as St. Paul over his heathens, by the works he did. He brought them religion and civilisation. When the Mantatees, displaced by the forces of Mosilikatse, threatened to drive the Bechuana tribes into the Kalahari, he obtained timely warning of their advance, and by the aid of the Griquas repelled the invasion. The fame of the white man of Kuruman reached this same Mosilikatse, chief of the Matebele and a revolted lieutenant of the Zulu tyrant Chaka, and he sent two headmen to request a visit. Ultimately Moffat proceeded to the Matebele country, and made a friend of the warrior, a circumstance of great subsequent advantage to the cause of civilisation. It produced the beginnings of a Sechwana literature. He

paid a two months' visit to the Barolongs, where he heard nothing but Sechwana spoken, and lived in the filth of a "kraal," and thus by an act of severe self-denial gained a complete mastery of the language. He then translated and printed the Bible, Bunyan's *Pilgrim's Progress*, and other books, into that language. The New Testament was printed in England during his visit from 1838 to 1843 (when he also wrote his *Labours and Scenes*); but the rest of the work was accomplished at his own press at Kuruman. In all his work he was assisted by his wife Mary, fit wife for such a man, and endowed with a martyr spirit. In great part their letters tell the story of their life; nor is the narrative wanting in dramatic scenes. Such is the account of the last utterance of "Moshete" (Moffat) before the assembled court of the old tyrant Mosilikatse, when the sable warriors were ranged in semi-circle, and the women crept up close to hear, and all listened in breathless silence—a scene almost Homeric in its simple power.

Perhaps the main value of the book will be found in the light it throws upon the relations of the Boer emigrants with the native tribes up to 1870. Of course, there was no love lost between the missionaries, whose aim was to civilise the various tribes, and the Boers, who deemed themselves a chosen people destined "to slay and spare not." The author displays great moderation in his narrative, but it is impossible to escape the impression that a brutal disregard of human life and of all law was shown by these "pioneers of civilisation." The effect of the various "trekings" from 1837 onwards was to displace the tribes from the districts now known as Natal, the Orange Free State, and the Transvaal. Mosilikatse was driven north-east to the Zambesi, and the American mission station destroyed. The missionary work of Livingstone was brought to a full-stop—a fact to which we owe his subsequent explorations; and the Bechuana missions and Kuruman itself threatened. The explanation of the phenomenon of an English government repeatedly conniving at large numbers of its disaffected subjects leaving the country to stir up the natives is thus explained:

"To those in power, who had no permanent stake or interest in the country, and to whom it was a sufficient object to get quietly through their own term of office, it was an advantage rather than otherwise to be rid of a few thousands of disaffected spirits."

There is a passage in a letter of Robert the son (then a government official), dated 1849, which has been verified lately to the cost of the English taxpayer, and the contempt of the English name in South Africa. "If government should not be more decisive, this land will yet have to deal with a *white semi-barbarous herd* who, with a still prouder obstinacy, will resist all coercive measures." After the treaty recognising the independence of the Boers north of the Vaal River, Moffat writes (November 1852), "Every act of rapine and bloodshed is carried on with the excuse that the country is theirs by authority of the Queen of England." Under these circumstances we are not surprised that "it was inconvenient to the Boers that there should be men near who should be able to give testimony to the civilised world of what

was going on in those remote regions—men who could neither be cajoled nor intimidated into silence."

The book will be read with eagerness by people who are interested in South Africa or in missionary enterprise. Outside these two classes the inherent dullness of biography will prevent it from penetrating far. To attract a general public a biography must be rich in anecdote and warm human interest, if possible to the subject's detriment. This is not a "spicy" book.

W. BASIL WORSFOLD.

A SYMPOSIUM ON IMMORTALITY.

Immortality: a Clerical Symposium on, What are the Foundations of the Belief in the Immortality of Man. (Nisbet.)

THE eleven papers in this volume were originally contributed to the *Homiletic Magazine*, whose editor explains in a preface that each contributor was selected "because he had made a special study of the subject, had published something upon it, or had become a representative of a certain phase of thought or section of the Church." The selection has been admirable, and, allowing for inevitable defects, the Symposium could scarcely be better. These defects, however, must be noted: each writer is limited to thirty pages at most, so that unless he confines himself strictly to some special point, his essay is necessarily fragmentary; and the effort to cover all the ground, and escape this unscientific fragmentariness by the use of sections and sub-sections, makes some of the articles read like abstracts of larger works, from which the eloquence and literary grace have been necessarily omitted. We will charitably assume also that this want of space is the reason of an occasional dogmatism, which becomes loudest where the argument seems weakest.

The Rev. Prebendary Row opens the Symposium, and the papers follow lines of thought suggested by him, till Prof. Stokes brings up the question of Conditional Immortality, to which Principal Cairns and Mr. Edward White entirely confine themselves. Mr. Row's paper has a unity of design which his fellow writers do not usually attain to, but to many readers it will be disappointing. His aim is to prove the insufficiency and uncertainty of all foundations for the belief in immortality except the New Testament revelation. In his anxiety to gain his point he even cites the Old Testament as an instance of the "inability of reason alone to place the belief in a future state on a sure foundation." As a consequence, Mr. Page Hopps and Mr. R. Gregory make the inquiry what Mr. Row means by the inspiration of the Old Testament, and Rabbi Hermann Adler devotes his whole paper to a proof of the "strong foundations of the belief in a future life to be found in the Hebrew Scriptures." None of the articles are pleasanter than Dr. Adler's convincing and scholarly argument. Mr. Row finds even less comfort in Plato and Homer than in the Jewish Scriptures; he complains that the arguments of the *Phædo* are weak, and quotes Achilles's words respecting the underworld. Mr. Garrett Horder opposes this part of his paper by setting the

universality of the belief in immortality against its alleged vagueness; but all such argument tends to degenerate into mere lists of instances, and ignores a most important consideration. The strength of Plato's arguments for his belief is one thing, and the strength of his belief another; his arguments seem to us weak, but this rather serves to render the strength of his belief more obvious. The essential charm of his writings consists in the reality and vividness for him of the unseen world and immortality. To many minds such an intensity of conviction will seem more valuable than any arguments; and it is surely such an intensity of conviction rather than arguments that we find in the New Testament. Mr. Hopps's expression of what we owe to Christ in this matter will bear quoting:

"We cannot help feeling that He lived in two worlds; He never felt Himself really alone; He did not so much talk of heaven as live in it; and when he referred to His Father, it was as one who almost heard His voice and saw His face; His was not an argument, but an insight; not a speculation, but an inspiration; not a hope, but a recognition."

Mr. Row only shows that Plato's and Daniel's belief in immortality was independent of reason; he does not show that it was unreasonable. A point which many of the writers disagree upon is where Plato's belief comes from. Mr. Row would apparently trace it to "reason alone"; the Bishop of Amycla would refer it to "tradition" originating in a primitive revelation; Canon Knox Little explains it by St. Paul's works concerning "the Light that lighteth every man that cometh into the world." Plato's conviction of immortality was thus "the result of the action of the Eternal Word," Christ speaking in Plato's heart. Canon Little's paper is consequently an eloquent analysis of the feelings which constitute a conviction of immortality rather than a *résumé* of the arguments of philosophers. His essay is a sermon on Mr. Hopps's fine saying, "A great thought is itself a great argument in some cases." The metaphysical side of the question is avoided by most of the writers. Prof. Stokes, having "never seen an argument of this class for immortality which to his own mind had the slightest weight," declines to be metaphysical; but the Bishop of Amycla makes up for such unkindness by an interesting exposition, towards the end of his paper, of the theories of the schoolmen, which will be found clear even by those who agree with Prof. Stokes as to its value. The dullest papers, in spite of their ability, are those of Principal Cairns and Mr. White on "Conditional Immortality." We feel that the scattered threads of the discussion should be gathered up at the end of the volume, and are irritated when a new subject is started. One very obvious "foundation" is nowhere in the book quite clearly stated: all the arguments which may be summed up by the question, Shall not the judge of all the earth do right? rest upon the foundation of a belief in God; and those who believe very strongly in a God will always find discussions as to the conditions of immortality tiresome.

It will be seen from what we have said that the volume cannot claim to be exhaustive

or scientific; but it is suggestive in the highest sense, and interesting as a summary of men's views on a great subject. It is also a proof that a "clerical" symposium can be conducted by men of widely different views with perfect candour and courtesy. One serious omission we must notice. Perhaps it could not be expected that the Symposium should consider the value of Dr. Tylor's and Sir John Lubbock's researches into the condition of primitive man, though of course the theory of a primitive revelation must face their discoveries; but something should have been said, if not on the question of the origin of the belief in immortality from dreams, at least on the point whether the acceptance of such an origin involves the rejection of immortality. The question is a wide one. We too often assume that to explain a thing is to explain it away. There are theologians who hold both immortality and its origin as explained by the anthropologists, and a Symposium on Immortality should have examined their position carefully. RONALD BAYNE.

NEW NOVELS.

Maruja. By Bret Harte. (Chatto & Windus.)

Thomas à Becket, the Saint. A Novel. By Conrad F. Meyer. Translated by M. v. Wendheim. (Leipzig: Haessel.)

Faithful. By Annette Lyster. (S. P. C. K.)

Andromeda. By George Fleming. In 2 vols. (Bentley.)

The Luck of the Darrells. By James Payn. In 3 vols. (Longmans.)

That very Mab. (Longmans.)

As it was Written. By Sidney Luska. (Cassell.)

Maruja will add little to the reputation of its author. Already we have begun by an involuntary compliment, for any one of its chapters—nay, pages—would be an apotheosis for the mournful band of mediocrities we must pass in review to-day. Hitherto our protest has been not against him, but against his British admirers. It was well that he should record, once for all, in his telling sketches the fleeting phenomena of Californian semi-barbarism: it was not well that they should misunderstand and misadmire "this brutal pathos, whiskey-fed," as a revelation of ethical perfection, instead of a record of ethical facts. We may have objected to some of his farfetched words and overstrained metaphors—have thought him often too intense about trifles, and too careless sometimes of greater matters—but never for a moment did we forget the immeasurable distance between the man of genius and the emmet-swarm of popular scribblers. Nor do we forget it now while we venture to point out what is essentially unsatisfactory in *Maruja*. It goes either too far or not far enough. In length and elaboration it is hardly more than a sketch; in plan it is a novel. The plot is ambitious and intricate—the characters numerous, highly varied, and some of them most complicated—the interest mainly attaches to two or three parallel trains of psychological process, slowly working in minds of no ordinary type, and which require most minute and lucid analysis. In short,

we have the framework of a lengthy and well-filled novel. The result is disappointing and even irritating. And the more so that much of the limited space, especially in the earlier chapters, is wasted on the European guests at La Mision Perdida—their talks, their loves, their junketings—none of which help or please us much. The main picture—that of the antique, effete, Spanish patriarchal life in its last struggles with the Californian renaissance—is revealed, as it were, in fitful and wayward glimpses, vivid and dramatic enough, but which we Cis-Atlantics can hardly understand without a key. *Maruja*, the central figure, we scarcely comprehend now. The process is faintly traced, but never explained, by which this proud beauty, who rejects millionaires and calmly waits the advent of some suitor of the old Castilian blood, is suddenly magnetised by the hang-dog gaze of a Yankee tramp, and at last prepares to elope before she finds out that he has expectations. This was no Prince Charming in disguise. The man had never been in a much different position. Perhaps it is all natural, but it needs explanation. Again, *Maruja*'s mother, a stately, jovial, Spanish dame, is sprung upon us in a mysterious character, and her relations to Dr. West are somewhat obscure. West's interview with his suddenly found son is admirably done; but how much more might have been made of both characters and of their mutual relations! It is the same throughout. The cream of the book is the episodic scenes and sketches in the author's old manner; but these are dwarfed and dulled by the elaborate plot, which is rather indicated than worked out. The shallow inference would be that Mr. Bret Harte cannot write a great novel. We infer nothing more than that he has not yet tried. We cordially wish he would. As everyone will read, or has read, *Maruja*, we need give no detailed account of its contents, which are rich in interest and a certain wild fascination belonging both to the author and his subject.

The rubricated, well-bound, well-translated little novel of Herr Meyer reads very much like a Waverley story. Nor is it much more misleading. We ought to know as much about St. Thomas as about any other great Englishman—the materials are ample; but how hopeless it is! Precisely what he was we cannot say, but certainly he was not all he is here portrayed. His marriage to the caliph's daughter at Cordova, and other wonders as startling, are perhaps allowable in the admirable setting of the story—it is told to a canon of Zurich in 1191 by a traveller; but the legendary, unhistorical character of the book should have been more clearly set forth.

Faithful affords little room for remark, and none for blame. The pious reflections are few and conventional, the general tone being favourable to the doctrine of freewill and practical exertion. All S. P. C. K. heroines on leaving the forcing pits of a pious home are transplanted to some cold, worldly, bad soil or other (in this case to the den of a Methodist grocer), where we always get some amusing lifelike and striking pictures. Daisy pursues a useful and honourable probation as a maidservant, leading very properly

to a prosperous marriage. Modest as it is, *Faithful* becomes a work of original genius and ripe philosophy when contrasted with the seven volumes of printed nothingness which remain for us to notice.

Of these, *Andromeda* is not the worst, miserable as it is. There is an entire absence of impropriety and bad taste, and there is a regular plot and regular characters. It belongs to the subdued, depressed, sentimental school. The heroine, Clare, is the ordinary vacant, monosyllabic mule, for ever being talked to, and talked at, but replying only by a grin, a meaningless "Y—e—s," or an abstracted repetition of the question. This Cheshire kitten has an elder sister of the same breed, "with the smile of a saint—enskied," but older and more talkative. Clare has divers lovers, among them a poetical Italian marquis—a whining little Byron, moralised and disinfected, very beautiful, but afflicted with a slight disparity in the height of his two shoulders. By a dexterous arrangement of the candle the author manages, whenever she wants to make a fuss, to throw upon the wall a hideous, hunchbacked shadow in all its "pitiful grotesqueness," "visible ironical negation of his life," &c., &c., whereat Clare shudders and shivers and quivers, and goes through her full performance in dumb show. With another lover she was overtaken by night and rain in the Alps. Quite an adventure. At last a peasant was to drive her home in his cart by moonlight. Before starting, the lover secretly gathered a besom of rhododendron and wild thyme (such rarities, too!), and laid them, dripping wet, on the seat. This delicate and comfortable attention is highly appreciated in her limp condition, and gives rise to much lovely sentiment. One character, however, a retired governess, is well described.

No morbid sentiment will be found in Mr. Payn's new novel, nor any sentiment at all. Nor, indeed, nonsense of any kind. It is quite plain, sensible, healthy, and honest. But if ever there was a piece of dreary, mechanical, scamped work, utterly commonplace and dull in design, and poor in execution, if ever a book exemplified day-work as opposed to piece-work, it is this *Luck of the Darrells*. True, the workmanship manages just to keep up to the level which will pass the foreman; but no! never does it rise above it. Whether this is incompetency or merely business shrewdness one cannot say. But certainly, few books have ever impressed us so much by the utter absence of any—even the faintest—glimmer of a spark of genius. Is there somewhere a volume, like the *Sermon Hints*, of skeleton novels? If so, Mr. Payn has taken one, and instead of filling it up, has just dispersed it through three volumes, padding it out with his usual perfectly sensible, perfectly commonplace reflections, and second-hand facetiae. The second volume is simply a deadlock. The third mainly consists of the catastrophe by which all the awkward people are killed off and the heroine inherits their estates and lover. This steam-boat accident drags through nine chapters. None of the characters are sufficiently marked to call for notice. Mechanical as the whole thing is, and supremely dull, we repeat that it is nothing worse! Its cool, straightforward,

businesslike pages can do no harm, and may even serve to purge some weak minds from the sentimental taint they have caught from the last fashionable romance.

That very Mab simply beggars description. How such monstrous twaddle came to be enshrined in so dainty a volume is a social problem. It belongs to the lowest type of the social-political-literary and everything-else satire or burlesque. It might be the work of a Balliol undergraduate who has not yet found his level. Without cutting a page one can sufficiently estimate its value. Idiotic as it is, and instinct with a vain fatuity which may prove incurable, it undoubtedly displays much command of language and promise of literary elegance.

Not much less absurd, but infinitely better fun, is the astounding musical romance, *As it was Written*. It should be "As it was Played," for most of the sentiments are expressed in musical terms, and once even in musical notation. Failing to paint Veronika in words, the hero decides to describe her by "this heavenly melody from Chopin's Impromptu in C-sharp minor," and then prints half a page of music. The book is by far the worst of the imitations of *Called Back*, and certainly the most amusing. It exaggerates the cold, abrupt style and morbid ravings. The hero is an extreme specimen of the musical *crétin* not seldom met in society, in whom the tone-faculty had dried up the well-springs of intellect. The Veronika is, of course, bloodily murdered by somebody or other, and the musical prodigy raves and maunders in a sufficiently amusing way. Yet there is no doubt this stuff is printed *au grand sérieux*, and not as a burlesque. To show the wealth of its nonsense extracts would have to be more copious than we can venture on, so we reluctantly leave this rich mine of fun.

E. PURCELL.

CLASSICAL SCHOOL-BOOKS.

Andocides de Mysteriis. Edited, with Notes, by W. J. Hickie. (Macmillan's Classical Series.) There can be no doubt that Andocides was a liar; but, fortunately for himself, he lied in the purest Attic Greek, and therefore his speeches may still be read with advantage. Mr. Hickie does well to recall Andocides to the memory of a scholastic world whose curriculum tends to become ever narrower. His text is based on that of Blass, with some changes of Mr. Hickie's own. The notes are excellent from the linguistic point of view, though it may be suspected that Mr. Hickie's minute attention to Attic usage in orthography and other niceties will put the book rather above the heads of the small boys for whom it is designed "as soon as the *Delectus* has been laid aside." But as to the interpretation of one or two passages (not more) we find ourselves at issue with him. In § 41, where Leogoras coming out of his house meets the informer Diokleides, and says "Ἀπὸ γὰρ σὲ οὐδὲ περιμένονσι; χρή μὲντοι μὴ ἀπαθεῖσθαι τοιούτους φίλους, we doubt whether the last words mean "Friends such as you are not to be alighted," as Mr. Hickie takes it after Dobree. The remark thus taken seems to have no point. But, if we suppose he meant "You had better not alight such friends as they might be to you" (cf. the clause ἐὰν δὲ κ.τ.λ.), we should have an appropriate hint given to Diokleides as he goes in to an interview with those who would be either his victims or his accomplices.

In § 110, ἐν τῇ 'Ελευσίῳ surely means a religious site or building in Athens (as in Pausanias 1.14.3), not "the temple at Eleusis." The temple there seems to be called τὰ ἱερά in § 132; while § 111 shows that the incidents ἐν τῇ 'Ελευσίῳ happened away from Eleusis. Ἀνθρωπίνως in § 57 can hardly be translated "in a humane manner," it is rather "as men." But, we repeat, the notes—as expegetical and linguistic—are generally very good. We should, however, sometimes be glad of a little more information on the matter of the speech. Thus, in § 71, Κηφίσιος γὰρ οὐτοῦσι ἐνέδειξε μὲν με κατὰ τὸν νόμον τὸν κείμενον, τὴν δὲ κατηγορίαν ποιεῖται κατὰ ψήφισμα πρότερον γεγόμενον, we miss first a statement of the difference between a νόμος and a ψήφισμα, very necessary for young boys; and, secondly, information as to what the law in question was. Mr. Hickie's tone in speaking of his brother scholars is not so urbane as we could wish. There is no occasion to quote the passages in which he patronises Mr. Shilleto or attacks the Dean of Christchurch. His readers will notice for themselves what is said, and regret it.

The Oedipus Tyrannus. By R. C. Jebb. (Cambridge: Pitt Press Series.) Prof. Jebb has here abridged his large edition of the *Oedipus Tyrannus*, so as to adapt it to school use. The book is purely an abridgment, and has no interest for professed scholars. The editor has altered his views in hardly any point; even the false quantity which Dr. Kennedy pointed out in the note on v. 1031 (*stud. Sophoclea*, ii. 79) still appears. But, as a school-book, the volume is worthy to take its stand beside its editor's *Ajax* and *Electra*. There is the same felicity of explanation and happy illustration of which Prof. Jebb is a master; and, though the scholar may regret the retention of various opinions, the schoolmaster will welcome the book as better (so far as we know) than any of the existing school editions of the *Oedipus Tyrannus*. To one point only we must take exception—the metrical analysis (pp. xix.-xxxvi.). These are taken from Dr. J. H. Schmidt; but Schmidt's results, as everyone except Prof. Jebb knows, are exceedingly uncertain, and are generally rejected, for example, by Westphal, M. Schmidt, Gleditsch, Christ, and Zambaldi. It would have been absurd to put such pages into a school-book, were it not certain that no schoolboy will read them. There is a scarcity of critical notes on the MSS. and text, which stands in marked contrast with the practice of many recent school editions.

Euripides, Iphigenia in Tauris. By C. S. Jerram. (Oxford: Clarendon Press Series.) Mr. Jerram is a practised hand, and whatever he writes deserves the attention of schoolmasters. The little book before us is intended to be a companion volume to his editions of the *Alcestis* and *Helena*, and it seems worthy to rank with them. Personally the present writer finds the notes a little too full. They take up ninety pages, and are followed by a critical appendix (how many boys will read it?) of fifteen more. We do not see, for example, the use of stating that "the process of taking the cuttle-fish is described at length by Aelian de N. A. 7.34" (l. 263), or "Ovid tells the story of the slaying of the Python, *Met.* 1.441" (l. 1245). There are also one or two errors. But these are counterbalanced by the real merits of the work, which we think will be found very useful. Schoolmasters will now be able to choose between Mr. Paley and Mr. Jerram when reading this often-read play in schools.

The Andromache of Euripides. By F. A. Paley. (Bell.) We need do little more than call attention to the publication, in Bell's "Cambridge Texts with Notes" series, of this new play, with notes by Mr. Paley. It has all

the merits and demerits (such as they are) of its predecessors. We hope Mr. Paley will soon render all Euripides accessible to schools in this very convenient shape.

THE beautiful edition of the *Bacchae* of Euripides by Mr. J. E. Sandys, the Cambridge public orator, has just been re-issued from the Cambridge Press, with some not unimportant additions and corrections. The chief additions consist in six fresh representations: three from painted vases, three from sculptured reliefs of the death of Pentheus, and in some supplemental notes; but there are many slight alterations throughout the commentary which show how carefully public and private criticisms have been weighed, and how diligently the work has been kept up to the level of the latest researches. It is no slight advantage that Mr. Sandys has given the results of an accurate re-collation of the Florence MS. The gain is not great directly, but we can now be sure that there is not a significant touch in the MS. which is unknown to those who busy themselves with the criticism of the play. In scholarship and artistic finish, the volume is in every way worthy of Cambridge, where the archaeological school seems likely to bear good fruit. The binding and print are excellent. There is, however, just one point which we should be glad to see revised in a third edition—the *Conspectus of Metres* (pp. 239-51). It is a little puzzling to refer a student to Linwood's *Tragic Metres* or White's translation of J. H. Schmidt's Introduction, and then to add a list of the principal works, without one word as to the agreement or disagreement of the authors referred to. We gather that Mr. Sandys in details follows Wecklein, a very good authority, but quite at variance with some of the writers whom "the student" is bidden consult.

Cornelii Taciti Annalium, Libri I.-IV. Edited, with Introduction and Notes for the Use of Schools and Junior Students, by H. Furneaux. (Oxford: Clarendon Press.) The first volume of Mr. Furneaux's large edition of Tacitus (reviewed in the ACADEMY of June 28, 1884) comprised the first six books of the *Annals*, which form the portion usually read by candidates for honours at Oxford. It was inevitable that so successful a work should shortly appear in an abridged form "for the use of schools and junior students," who have hitherto had but little help in English for the study of Tacitus beyond Messrs. Church & Brodribb's familiar translations. But we hope that Mr. Furneaux has not turned aside from the project that was implied on the title-page of his first volume—of editing not only the remainder of the *Annals*, but also the other works of an author who is but too frequently broken up into fragments.

Easy Latin Prose Exercises. By H. R. Heatley. (Rivingtons.) This may be defined as an elementary treatise calculated to test the teacher as well as to instruct the pupil. It is without rules, but carefully graduated in difficulty: the earlier exercises are detached sentences, skilfully divided into clauses for *viva voce* practice, and longer sentences, *in pari materia*, to be rendered in writing. We believe this to be, if not the best method (Mr. Heatley modestly and wisely disclaims the idea of a "royal road" to Latin prose), at any rate a very good one: a preliminary *viva voce* canter, with hints from the teacher as to the particular difficulties of the coming course, is stimulating and helpful to boys; the vigilant look-out for hints, judiciously measured and not too broad, as to future pitfalls, is a faculty of great value for scholarship. The "Recapitulatory" exercises are extremely useful, but perhaps a little too frequent. We do not greatly believe in mere warnings, such as that on p. 132, "The vocabulary is not intended to be used in doing

prose." Boys will use what they have in their book: for our own part, we should advocate that this very moderate amount of vocabulary should be learnt by heart, a page or two at a time. The difficulty which boys, and even undergraduates, find in writing in a language which they have studied for years arises from their lack of materials for the task. They know more grammatical rules than words of the language; they have moulds for their bricks but no straw. In details, we should say that Exercise 149 (p. 126) was somewhat too hard; Exercises 65-8, on the forms *miseret*, *poenitet*, &c., *opus*, *uauis*, *interest*, &c., are particularly timely and profitable. The whole book is visibly compiled by a teacher who understands his functions; it is helpful, especially in its method, to less practised instructors.

Easy English Pieces for Translation into Latin Prose. By A. C. Champneys and G. W. Rundall. (Rivingtons.) Two colleagues at Marlborough have combined to produce this little book for the benefit of "middle forms." They think that the many existing books are too hard, and demand, at too early an age, acquaintance with Latin idiom as well as Latin grammar; and having striven, in their own forms, to adapt pieces to the capacity of the boys, they give the result to the public. This is practical, at all events; and we have reason to think the authors well qualified for the task. Some of the pieces are judiciously interesting, being descriptions of Abou Klea and Burnaby's death. For our own part, we prefer the plan of a collected vocabulary to that here followed of adding words at the end of each piece. Otherwise, it is a useful little manual. We wonder how many young boys are really, as well as formally, the wiser for such a phrase as "virtual oratio obliqua"?

Tripartita: a Course of Easy Latin Exercises arranged to suit the Threefold Division of the Year. By Frederick T. Holden. (Rivingtons.) Among so many similar books, how does *Tripartita* justify its existence? By its title and a certain apparent novelty in its plan. It attempts to supply matter for teaching young boys fifteen Latin constructions by twenty-five exercises partly recapitulatory and arranged for three terms (see Pref. iv., v.), the sentences varying for each term, but containing the same principles. It discards vocabulary, and (like W. W. Bradley's book) gives all the words necessary over against the exercise, with all information as to them. It seems therefore like W. W. Bradley's book, cut up into three lengths. It is simple, clearly printed, and correct, but is marked by nothing really original or peculiar.

We have also received: *Caesar, De Bello Gallico*, Book I., with two translations, one phrase by phrase and literal, the other free, by John Hugh Hawley (Relfe Bros.), &c., &c.

NOTES AND NEWS.

We learn that Mr. Robert Browning will contribute a poem to the new work which Messrs. Cassell & Co. are about to publish, entitled *Why I am a Liberal*.

We are glad to hear that Prince L.-L. Bonaparte is recovering from a slight attack of paralysis; but he will not be able to undertake any new work for some time.

In addition to Mr. Palgrave, we understand that Canon Dixon is a candidate for the vacant professorship of poetry at Oxford.

MR. AND MRS. JOSEPH PENNELL, the authors of that very pleasant *Canterbury Pilgrimage* on a tricycle, have lately returned from a long journey of two thousand miles on their Humber tandem, through France and Switzerland to North Italy and back, which they will, in due

course, describe and illustrate in *The Century Magazine*. Though their tandem tires are in ribbons, and its little wheel tied up with red string, the riders themselves are in excellent condition, and Mr. Pennell has months of illustrating work in hand. They happily just missed killing an Italian child; but what became of the flock of sheep into which they charged at over twenty miles an hour at a curve in an eight-mile hill, they did not stop to inquire. The Humber lived through it, and that was the only important point.

PROF. TERRIEN DE LACOUPERIE will deliver this term, at University College, his first course of lectures, which have been postponed on account of illness from over-work. The subject of the course is "The Science of Language as illustrated in South-eastern Asia." The inaugural lecture, which is free to the public without payment or ticket, will be delivered on Tuesday, October 20, at 4 p.m. It will treat of the misnamed monosyllabic languages and the various kinds of monosyllabism, the so-called musical tones and hybridism in language. The other lectures of the course will give a comparative survey of the languages and races of Further India or Indo-China. The fee for the entire course is one guinea.

ACCORDING to the *New York Critic*, Mr. W. D. Howells intends to spend the coming winter in Italy and Switzerland.

MESSRS. LONGMANS will publish in the course of the present month *Life in the English Church, 1660 to 1714*, by the Rev. J. H. Overton, rector of Epworth, one of the joint authors of "The English Church in the Eighteenth Century."

THE same publishers also announce a handsome illustrated edition of Miss Jean Ingelow's poem, "The High Tide on the Coast of Lincolnshire, 1571."

A SUBSCRIPTION reissue of Mr. Hall Caine's *Sonnets of Three Centuries* is announced by Mr. Elliot Stock.

MR. HUNTER BLAIR is reading the proof sheets of the *Charters of Croisraguel Abbey*, which will shortly be published by Mr. David Douglas, of Edinburgh, under the auspices of the Ayrshire and Galloway Archaeological Association. The collection comprises over one hundred and thirty original documents, and will be enriched by several plates illustrative of the abbey, facsimiles of the charters, royal autographs, and seals.

A NOVEL by Mr. Wilkie Collins, entitled *The Evil Genius*, will shortly appear as a serial in newspapers at home and abroad, through the agency of Messrs. Tiltotson & Son, of Bolton. The same firm have just commenced the serial publication of a story entitled *Lady Brunkemere*, by the author of "Phyllis," "Molly Bawn," &c.

MESSRS. F. V. WHITE & Co. will publish immediately a new volume by Mrs. George Linnaeus Banks, entitled *In His Own Hand*. It is founded on the life of William Hutton, the Birmingham historian and antiquary, and contains interesting pictures of Birmingham in the last century.

MESSRS. CASSELL & COMPANY have arranged to publish Thackeray's "Yellow Plush Papers," "Major Gahagan" and "Fatal Boots," as a volume of their "Red Library."

A History of Philosophy, by Mr. E. Belfort Bax, is in the press, as one of the volumes of "Bohn's Philosophical Library." It will comprise a summary of the history of speculation from the earliest times to the British neo-Hegelian School.

A NEW edition of Mr. Clement Scott's *Lays of a Londoner* will shortly be issued by Messrs. Carson & Comerford. The book will contain

several poems suitable for recitation which have hitherto been unpublished.

Good Words promises to break new ground in its Christmas issue, the whole number being filled by a Shetland romance, entitled "Britta." The author is understood to be a gentleman who, by long official residence in these remote islands, has gained an intimate knowledge of the interesting life which he depicts.

MISS SARAH DOUDNEY will write the special Christmas story for the *Sunday Magazine* this year. The title will be "Where Two Ways Meet."

READERS of the interesting reminiscences of her mother, which Mary Howitt is now contributing to *Good Words*, will be glad to learn that she is to continue them in next year's volume of the same magazine.

A POPULAR handbook on memory, under the title of *All About Mnemonics*, will be issued immediately by Messrs. Simpkin, Marshall & Co. The author is Mr. A. E. Middleton, of Whitehaven.

MESSRS. CASSELL & Co. have ready a boys' book by Mr. J. Frederick Hodgetts, entitled *The Champion of Odin*. The story is founded on Scandinavian legends and sagas, and the scene placed in Sweden and England. The illustrations are by Mr. Gordon Browne.

Strathearn Chimes is the title of a forthcoming Scottish Christmas Annual, to be edited by Mr. Alexander B. Bell of the *Crief Journal*.

THE forthcoming number of *The Scottish Review* will, in addition to Principal Tulloch's paper—"The Church of Scotland and the General Elections"—contain articles on "Scottish Catholics under Mary and James," "The Scottish Parliaments," "Scotland's New Departure in Philosophy," "The York Mystery Plays," "Records of Argyll," and "The Philosophy of Stupidity."

THE *Record's* Memoir of Lord Shaftesbury, published simultaneously as a newspaper supplement and as a pamphlet, was written by Mr. W. Morris Colles. Its production was a triumph of rapid printing. Lord Shaftesbury died at Folkestone at 1.45 p.m. on Thursday, October 1; Messrs. Spottiswoode & Co. received the last instalment of MS. and began to "set up" the pamphlet (150 pages) the same evening. By 5 p.m. on Friday it was on sale in London and on its way to every large town in England.

Good Goods, described as a "sarcastic topical" journal, has been purchased by Miss Florence Marryat, whose new serial, "The Hotel Musselburgh," begins in this week's issue.

THE New Shakspeare Society will open its thirteenth session on Friday, October 23—its hundred and ninth meeting—with a paper by a Cambridge man, Mr. Gerard B. Finch, on "The play of *Hamlet* from a Theosophic Point of View."

THE copyright of Heine's works will expire with the present year. Several cheap editions are already announced.

MR. ROWLAND STRONG's reprint of Otway's *Venice Preserved*, from the original quarto of 1682, appears to us to be exactly what such reprints should be. The text is carefully edited and unexcised; the old spelling and type (including the capital letters) is rigidly copied, and it is printed on fine hand-made paper, with a large margin. An excellent analysis of the plot is added, and the whole is published for eighteenpence. The printer is Mr. William Pollard, of Exeter. If it has the success it deserves, the series of Mr. Strong's reprints should be a long one.

MESSRS. RIVINGTON'S ANNOUNCEMENTS.

MESSRS. RIVINGTON have arranged for the publication of the following works: a volume of poems by Canon Bright, entitled *Iona, and other Verses*; a *Commentary on St. Paul's Epistle to the Romans*, consisting of the Authorised Version arranged in paragraphs and in dialogues, with notes, &c., by Principal Chase; *The Life and Times of John Leslie*, Bishop of the Isles, and of Raphoe and Clogher, by the Rev. R. J. Leslie; two new volumes by the Dean of Norwich, *Thoughts upon the Liturgical Gospels for the Saints' Days*, and *Holy Week in Norwich Cathedral*, being seven lectures on the several members of the most sacred body of our Lord Jesus Christ; *The Doctrine of the Church of England on the Holy Communion*, by Canon Meyrick, with a preface by the Bishop of Winchester; *Life of St. Francis of Assisi*, by Mrs. H. L. Sidney Lear; *De Vita Pastoralis*, the office and work of a priest in the Church of God, by the Bishop of Lichfield; *Modern Doubt and Unbelief: its Extent, Causes, and Tendencies*, by the Rev. E. Bickersteth Ottery; a revised edition of the late Sir W. Palmer's *Treatise on the Church of Christ*; a new edition of the works of the late Bishop Kaye, of Lincoln, in eight volumes; four new volumes of the series of "Stories of Countries," for children, dealing with the countries of Spain, Denmark, Holland, and Iceland; *A Sketch of Liberalism during the last Fifty Years*, by Mr. W. T. Arnold; *A History of English Literature*, in three volumes, by Prof. J. Nichol; *A History of the French Revolution*, in three volumes, by Mr. H. Morse Stephens; *Builders' Work and the Building Trades*, with illustrations, by Col. H. C. Seddon.

The following are educational: *Plane Trigonometry*, for the use of students preparing for examinations, with answers, by the Rev. A. Dawson Clarke; *A First Course of Physical Laboratory Practice*, with illustrations, by Mr. A. M. Worthington; *A Text-book of Electricity*, with illustrations, by Mr. L. Cumming; also, a work on *Heat*, by the same author; *A Course of Elementary Experimental Chemistry*, by Mr. W. A. Shenstone; the second volume of the *History of England*, by Mr. F. York Powell and Prof. J. M. Mackay, comprising the period from the death of Henry VII. to the present time; a new volume of the series entitled "Highways of History," edited by Mrs. M. Creighton, *The Social History of England*; *A First History of Rome*, by Mr. W. S. Robinson; *A History of Greece*, for the use of middle forms of schools, by Mr. C. W. C. Oman; a fourth volume of the Rev. Dr. J. Franck Bright's *History of England*, bringing the history down to about the year 1874; *A History of England*, for middle forms of schools, by Prof. Cyril Ransome; *A History of Hellas*, from the earliest times to the death of Alexander, by Dr. Evelyn Abbott; *History of the Romans* to the establishment of Imperialism, by Dr. J. S. Reid; a complete edition of *Bacon's Essays*, with introduction, notes, &c., by Messrs. F. Storr and C. H. Gibson, forming a new volume of "English School Classics"; an edition of Scott's *Marmion*, by Mr. F. S. Arnold, forming a new volume of "English School Classics"; an edition of Shakspeare's *Julius Caesar*, by the Rev. H. C. Beeching; *Animal Biology*, by Prof. C. Lloyd Morgan; *Lectures on Greek Prose*, by Mr. Arthur Sidgwick; *Greek Passages for Unseen Translation*, by the Rev. F. D. Morice; an edition of the *Pro Cluentio* of Cicero, by the Rev. W. Yorke Fausset; *A German Grammar*, by Mr. G. P. R. Glüncke, containing a new scheme of declensions, illustrated by stories by Mr. J. S. Phillpotts, of Bedford; *German Poetry for Schools*, by Messrs. C. W. Parry and G. Gidley Robinson; *German Passages for Practice in Unseen Translation*, by Mr. A. R. Lechner; two German books by Mr. H. S. Beresford-

Webb, viz., *A Practical German Grammar and A Manual of German Composition*; *A German Exercise Book*, by Mr. W. G. Guillemard; *Easy German Stories*: a first German Reading Book, by Mr. B. Townson; an edition of Schiller's *Wallenstein*, by Mr. R. A. Ploetz; an edition of Schiller's *Wilhelm Tell*, by Mr. J. L. Bevir; an edition of Freytag's *Aus dem Staate Friedrich des Grossen*, by Dr. Herman Hager; *Elementary French Exercises*, by Mr. A. A. Somerville; *French Prose Composition*, for advanced classes, by Mr. H. C. Steel; *A French Grammar*, for schools, by Mr. R. T. Carter; *French Grammar Papers*, by Mr. J. W. J. Vecqueray; *An Elementary French Grammar and Exercise Book*, by Mr. V. J. T. Spiers; two French books by Mr. W. E. Russell, *An easy French Reading Book* of interesting stories, and a volume of *Easy French Passages for Unseen Translation*; an edition of the Duc de Fezensac's *Souvenirs Militaires: the Russian Campaign in 1812*, by Mr. Granville Sharp; an edition of Molière's *L'Avare*, by Mr. A. H. Gosset; *Easy Selections from Plato*, forming a Greek reading book for the use of middle forms of schools, by Mr. Arthur Sidgwick.

PUBLISHERS' ANNOUNCEMENTS.

MESSRS. RICHARD BENTLEY & SON will publish during the autumn season a new work by Lady Jackson, entitled *The Court of France in the Sixteenth Century*, in two volumes, with portraits; *Madame Mohl and her Friends*, a sketch of Parisian society under Louis Philippe, by Grace Ramsay, with a portrait engraved by Stodart; *Old "Miscellany" Days*, being a collection of stories reprinted from "Bentley's Miscellany" of fifty years ago, with thirty-three illustrations by Cruikshank, from the original plates; *The Coaching Age*, by Stanley Harris, with fifteen full-page illustrations on stone by John Sturgess; *A Drive through England*; or, a Thousand Miles of Road Travel, by J. T. Hissey, with twenty illustrations of landscape by the author, engraved by G. Pearson; *The Chersonese with the Gilding off*, an account of a residence in the Malay native States, by Emily Innes; *Across the Jordan*, by C. Schumacher, with an Introduction by Laurence Oliphant; *Pastime Papers*, by F. Saunders; a cheap edition of Mr. Edmund Yates's Autobiography, with the story of his recent experiences in "Northern Latitudes"; a shilling edition of *The Ingoldsby Legends*, with forty illustrations; *Three Hungarian Stories* of Karl Edler, translated by Ottilie Mühlmann, and edited by Lord Lytton; and new editions of Capt. Conder's *Heth and Moab*, and of Lady Herbert's *Wives and Mothers in the Olden Time*.

MESSRS. HODDER & STOUGHTON's announcements include the following:—*The Sermon on the Mount*, beautifully illustrated, with introduction by the Bishop of Ripon; *The Pentateuch: its Origin and Structure*, an examination of recent theories by Prof. Bissell; *From the Tan Yard to the White House*, a companion volume to "From Log Cabin to White House," by W. M. Thayer; *Jacob Böhme: His Life and Teaching*; or, *Studies on Theosophy*, by the late Bishop Martensen; *Golden Legends of the Olden Time*, by the Rev. John Stoughton; *Our Collects, Epistles, and Gospels*, by Dean Howson; *The Will Power; its Range in Action*, by Dr. J. Milner Fothergill; *The Rule of Faith and the Doctrine of Inspiration*, by Prof. Watts; *Faithful Service: Sketches of Christian Women*, a companion volume to "Consecrated Women," by Mary P. Hack; *A Rabbinical Commentary on Genesis*, by Dr. Paul J. Hershen; *Forewarned—Forearmed*, by the Rev. Dr. J. Thain Davidson; *The Throne of Eloquence*, by the late Paxton Hood; *Memorials of Dr. Harold Schofield*, by Dr. A. T. Schofield; *In the Footsteps of*

Heroes, and Other Sermons, by the late Enoch Mellor; *The Parables of Our Lord*, recorded by St. Luke, by the Rev. Dr. Marcus Dods; *Classified Gems of Thought from the Great Writers of all Ages*, by T. B. Proctor; *Songs of Earth and Heaven*, by Newman Hall; *The True Woman: Elements of Character*, by W. M. Thayer; *Thrown on the World: a Story*, by Edwin Hodder; *Fritz and Eric*; the Brothers Crusoes, by J. C. Hutcheson; *Stirring Stories of Peace and War, by Land and Sea*, by Dr. James Macaulay; *The Good Fight*; or, *More than Conquerors: Stories of Christian Martyrs and Heroes*; *The Angel of Love*, a companion volume to "Autocrat of the Nursery," by L. T. Meade; *Ministers' Wives*, by Mrs. Martin; *The Daily Renewal*, by Dean Vaughan; *Peaceful Thoughts: a Daily Text Book*, beautifully illustrated; *The Anglican Pulpit of To-day*, containing forty short biographies and forty sermons; *Poor Boys who became Famous*, by Sarah K. Bolton; *The Children of Africa*; *Prudence Winterburn*, by Sarah Doudney; *The Penant Family*, by Annie Beale; *Dot: the Story of a City Waif*, by Annie Lucas; *The Book of Joshua: a Commentary*, by the Rev. J. Lloyd; *Bible Anecdotes from Every Land*; *A Little Silver Trumpet*, by L. T. Meade, with pictures by T. Pym; *From Pole to Pole: a Tale of the Sea*, by Dr. Gordon Stables; *The Owners of Broadlands*, by Mrs. H. B. Paull; *For James or George: a Schoolboy's Tale of 1745*, by the Rev. H. C. Adams; *In the Depths of the Sea*, by the author of "Launching Away"; *Nigel Lennox of Glen Irvine*, by L. N. Hyder; *Bible Flowers and Bible Lore*; *Platform Aids*, a new volume of "the Clerical Library"; *Sunday Readings for a Year*, by the late James Large; *A Christian Mother: Memorials*, by Mrs. Thornley Smith; *Doctrine and Doubt*; or, *Christ the Centre of Christianity*, by the Rev. S. MacNaughton; *Friendship's Diary: a Record for Every Day in the Year*; and a second series of *Songs of Rest*, edited by the Rev. Robertson Nicoll.

MESSRS. JOHN F. SHAW & Co.'s announcements for the coming season include *A Child of the Morning*, by the Author of "English Hearts"; *Songs of the Pilgrim Land*, by Mrs. Pennefather; *Every-day Life*, by the Rev. C. H. Waller; *Faith and Unfaith*, by Dr. H. Sinclair Paterson; *The Revealer Revealed*, by the Rev. W. H. M. H. Aitken. For Young People: *Five Little Partridges*, by Brenda; *A Tangled Web*, by Emily S. Holt; *Oldham*; or, *Sow beside all Waters*, by L. E. Guernsey; *Her Husband's Home*, by E. Everett Green; *On the Cliff*, by Catherine Shaw; *The River Waif*; or, *The Luck of Godfrey's Wharf*, by Constance Cross; *Afloat*, by Mrs. Stanley Leathes; *Sent to Coventry*, by M. L. Ridley; *Five Minutes Too Late*, by Emily Brodie; *Worth the Winning*, by E. Hornbrook; *Margaret Casson's Resolve*, by E. C. Kenyon; *David Elliott*, by C. E. Irvine; *Us Three*, by A. B. C. For the Little Ones, a new packet of the series "Something for Sunday," entitled *Messages from Heaven*. A new painting book bearing the title of *Mother's and Mine*, and the *Annual Our Darlings*. Of Smaller Books for Sunday-schools: *The Secret of the Forest*, *That Boy Tom*, *East and West*, *Oughts and Crosses*, and *Lost Maggie*, by M. E. Winchester; together with three new stories in their "Home Series."

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

THE *Gentleman's Magazine* of this month contains two very interesting articles: one by Mr. Sidney L. Lee, of the New Shakspeare Society, on "As You Like It and the Forest of Arden," showing how much of Stratford's neighbourhood and folk may be traced in this and other plays of Shakspeare; the other by Mr. Ernest Rhys, "A Little Academe," describing

a visit to Coleridge's early home at Nether Stowey, and Wordsworth's at Alfoxden.

To the October number of the *Antiquary* Mr. Round contributes a short, but instructive paper on "The Open Field System in Herefordshire." Every fragment of knowledge which can be gathered out of our old systems of cultivation and land tenure is of extreme interest. No history of the English people can be satisfactory which does not deal with these subjects in detail, and at present the greater part of the evidence on which we have to work is locked up in MS. We can say little in praise of Mr. David Fitzgerald's strange paper on "Robin Hood and Robin Crusoe." It shows that the writer has read much, but the learning with which he is possessed has not taken upon itself a form which we can appreciate. Mr. G. Laurence Gomme has written an excellent article on "Labour Songs and Cries." They form, or rather contain, some of the earliest relics of human speech, and are therefore most useful to those who desire to uplift even a corner of the veil which shrouds the origin of all speech. Mr. J. T. Foster contributes an account of York House, the birthplace of Francis Bacon, and Mr. Brooks a paper on the battle of Brunanburgh. We do not think the latter adds much to our knowledge unless further evidence should be discovered—an accident which is most unlikely to happen. It is not probable that the place where this great conflict occurred will ever be identified. That it did not take place at Brumly in Lindsey, as has so frequently been affirmed, is about all that can be safely said on the matter. In the correspondence we find a letter from Mr. J. H. Round entitled "Mr. Freeman's Accuracy." Into the merits of the question we will not enter. The spirit on which Mr. Round writes is not one that is best fitted for literary controversy.

WE are glad to observe that the editor of the *Scottish Church* devotes a considerable amount of space to literature. In the October number there appears the third of a series of careful papers on "Scotch Literature since the Restoration." Mrs. Oliphant contributed to a recent number a story belonging to her delightful supernatural series of "The Little Pilgrim in the Seen and the Unseen"; and we are inclined to think that the serial fiction which is running its course under the title of "A Story of a Young Life," is hers also, although it threatens in the October part to become somewhat flat. Among other papers which are noteworthy is a critical, though somewhat unequal, article on Victor Hugo, which was published in September. The ecclesiastical articles are, in point of style, perhaps the liveliest in the magazine, but it is to be hoped that after the general election is over they will be fewer in number.

ORIGINAL VERSE.

EVE.

"... dasz ich genossen des Wissens Frucht,
Das kannst du nicht mehr sendern."—H. Heine.

THE serpent tempted thee to shame,
Mother Eve.

GOD'S direct vengeance on thee came,
Mother Eve.

AND never may we hope to win
That golden garden close hedged in
From toil and tempest, strife and sin,
Mother Eve.

BEFORE thy wondering, wakened eyes,
Mother Eve.

CLASHED shut the gates of Paradise,
Mother Eve.

THY wandering feet, thy hands were torn,
By briar, wayside weed, and thorn,
Thy babes in anguish great were born,
Mother Eve.

And yet God's vengeance knew no stay,
Mother Eve.
Thy first-born did his brother slay,
Mother Eve.
Died not thy heart for woe and dread,
When Abel in thine arms lay dead,
And Cain red-handed turned and fled,
Mother Eve?
Methinks I hear thee murmur "Nay,"
Mother Eve.
"Evil and bitter was my day,"
Mother Eve.
"Evil and full of pain, but still
I am Thy judge—work all Thy will—
I judge Thee, knowing good from ill,"
Mother Eve.
"I stretched mine hand unto Thy tree—"
Mother Eve.
"Not as the sightless beasts are we—"
Mother Eve.
"Thy curse has fallen—let it bide—
I and my children open-eyed
Know Thee, and judge, whate'er betide,"
Mother Eve.
MABEL PEACOCK.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- ALBUM de l'exposition de l'art ancien au pays de Liège. 1^{re} Livr. Berlin: Claessen. 14 M.
BAISSAC, J. La vie après la mort; éternité et immortalité. Paris: Rothschild. 3 fr. 50 c.
BRANDES, G. Ludwig Holberg u. seine Zeitgenossen. Berlin: Oppenheim. 4 M. 50 Pf.
COPIN, A. Histoire des comédiens de la troupe de Molière. Paris: Frézin. 7 fr. 50 c.
FAIVRE, A. Discours et opinions de M. Charles Floquet. Paris: Derivaux. 7 fr. 50 c.
HILLEBRAND, K. Zetten, Völker u. Menschen. 7. Bd. Berlin: Oppenheim. 6 M.
LACHNER, O. Geschichte der Holzbaukunst in Deutschland. 1. Th. Der norddeutsche Holzbau in seiner histor. Entwicklung. Leipzig: Seemann. 10 M.
LEIST, A. Georgien. Natur, Sitten u. Bewohner. Leipzig: Friedrich. 8 M.
NARJOUX, A. Monsieur le député de Ohavone. Paris: Plon. 3 fr. 50 c.
NAUE, J. Die prähistorischen Schwerter. München: Literarisch-Artist. Anstalt. 4 M.
RODRIGUES, H. Contes parisiens et philosophiques. Paris: Calmann Lévy. 7 fr. 50 c.
YRIARTE, Ch. La sculpture italienne au XV^e siècle: Matteo Civitali. Paris: Rothschild. 60 fr.

THEOLOGY.

- CORSEEN, P. Epistula ad Galatas, ad fidem optimorum codicum vulgatae recognovit, prolegomenis instructa, vulgata cum antiquioribus versionibus comparavit P. C. Berlin: Weidmann. 1 M. 50 Pf.
MUELLER, J. Die Verfassung der christlichen Kirche in den ersten beiden Jahrhunderten u. die Beziehgn. derselben zu der Kritik der Pastoralbriefe. Leipzig: Scholtze. 1 M.

HISTORY, ETC.

- ACTA historica res gestas Poloniae illustrantia. Tom. 8. Legum privilegiorum statutorumque civitatis Cracoviensis tom. 1. vol. 1. Cracow: Friedlein. 24 M.
BERSIER, E. Colligny vor den Religionskriegen. Basel: Riehm. 4 M. 80 Pf.
FELTEN, W. Die Bulle Ne praeterat u. die Reconciliationen-Verhandlungen Ludwigs d. Bayern m. dem Papste Johann XXII. Ein Beitrag zur Geschichte d. 14. Jahrh. 1. Th. Trier: Paulinus-Druckerei. 1 M. 20 Pf.
ISSAVERDENS, J. Histoire d'Arménie; 26 planches, texte arménien et français. Venise: Ongania. 66 fr.
LANDGRAF, G. Die Vita Alexandri Magni d. Archipresbyters Leo (Historia de prelia). Nach der Bamberger u. ältesten Münchener Handschrift zum erstenmal hrsg. Erlangen: Deichert. 3 M.
LUPUS, B. Die Stadt Syrakus im Alterthum. Strassburg: Heitz. 1 M. 20 Pf.
PETIT, E. Histoire des ducs de Bourgogne de la race capétienne. T. 1. Paris: Picard. 3 fr.
RAMBAUD, A. Histoire de la civilisation française depuis les origines jusqu'à la Fronde. T. 1. Paris: Colin. 4 fr.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY, ETC.

- DEMOULIN, M. Etude sur les locomotives anglaises. Paris: Bernard. 7 fr. 50 c.
FRIE, H. Die Lehre Herbarts v. der menschlichen Seele, m. Herbarts eigenen Worten zusammenge stellt. Bernburg: Bachmeister. 1 M. 20 Pf.
PAYOT, V. Description pétrographique des roches des terrains cristallins primaires du massif de la chaîne du Mont-Blanc. Geneva: Stapelmohr. 2 fr.
REICHENOW, A. Bericht üb. die Leistungen in der Naturgeschichte der Vögel während d. J. 1883. Berlin: Nicolai. 3 M.
SEMMELINK, J. Histoire du choléra aux Indes orientales avant 1817. Brussels: Mancaux. 3 fr. 50 c.
WEBER, Th. Emil Du Bois-Reymond. Eine Kritik seiner Weltanschauung. Gotha: Perthes. 5 M.

PHILOLOGY.

- HILLEBRANDT, A. *Vedachrestomathie*. Berlin: Weidmann. 5 M.
 KHULL, F. Gauriel v. Muntabel. *Eine hübsche Erzählung aus d. 13. Jahrh. Zum ersten Male hrsg. Graz: Leuschner*. 8 M. 60 Pf.
 MASTZNER, E. *Altenglische Sprachproben*. 2. Bd. Wörterbuch. 9. Lfg. Berlin: Weidmann. 4 M. 80 Pf.
 WHEELER, B. J. *Der griechische Nominalaccent*. Strassburg: Trübner. 8 M. 50 P.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE TEXT OF THE ANCIENT LAWS OF IRELAND.

London: October 5, 1885.

Anything like an exhaustive criticism of the system originally devised for the publication of the Brehon Laws, which system has hitherto been adhered to, would make an undue demand upon the ACADEMY's space. Here no more can be attempted than to add a few brief remarks to what has already been said upon the subject by Mr. Whitley Stokes and Dr. Norman Moore.

1. It is to be supposed that the Irish type was adopted on sentimental grounds. But sentiment, so admirable a thing in its way, ought never to have been admitted into the dry domain of the Brehon Laws, where its intrusion has been disastrous to this extent—that of the 865 pages (more or less) of Irish text comprised in the four volumes already published, not one vocable can be safely quoted without previous collation with the original MS. Woe to the rash philologist who shall found grammatical theories of his own, or impugn those of his neighbours, while fondly trusting to the accuracy of these handsome books! Let him first read again the story of Aiken Drum's Lang Ladle. In the process of transcribing from the vellum, O'Donovan and O'Curry expanded the numerous contractions, and resolved the combinations of words, so that their transcripts are but a counterpart of the printed text, and therefore useless for collation. These transcripts amount to 5,397 quarto pages. What did they cost?

2. A note at the end of the short statement which follows the preface to vol. i. informs us that "these transcripts are referred to throughout this volume by the page only, with the initials O'D. and C. respectively." This means that here and there, sometimes at long intervals, and sometimes crowded together, there appear such marginalia as these, which are given in the order in which they occur in vol. i.—O'D. 78, O'D. 78, O'D. 80, C. 798, C. 798. References ought clearly to have been made by folio column and line to the original MSS., and not to the transcripts. These latter are repositied in Dublin, and are, as we have seen, quite useless for collation, while the MSS. are scattered in London, Dublin, and Oxford; and this absence of all clue to the source of any particular section or passage of the text makes the task of collation practically impossible, so great would be the attendant labour and expense.

3. The text and the translation should have been in separate volumes. This arrangement would have produced books of a size suitable for interleaving, and would have kept apart two entirely distinct classes of footnotes. That is to say, had the text been accompanied by critical, and the translation by historical and illustrative notes, they would not have interfered with one another, as they are apt to do when text and version are interpagated. But, alas! no notes of the kind are forthcoming. Notes of a sort there are indeed, but very few, very far between, and very, even touchingly, infantine. Of these, as well as of some textual matters which must stand over just now, it is safe to assume that they are not the offspring of O'Donovan or O'Curry. But the main advantage of text and version in separate volumes is that various readings, or different recensions in their entirety, can be printed in

parallel columns. Those who wish to see how this can be done are referred to the Anglo-Saxon Chronicle published by the Master of the Rolls.

4. The aforesaid 865 pages of Irish text are furnished forth with 507 pages (more or less) of prefaces and introductions, of which each of the four volumes has its share. This must be deemed a very fair allowance, especially when we remember that the gentlemen to whom we are indebted for it all were, however able in other respects, entirely innocent of any knowledge whatever of Irish. To such knowledge they do not, it is true, anywhere actually lay claim; but it may reasonably be asked whether they have taken all desirable precaution against going down to posterity disguised in the garb of first-class Celtic pundits. Granting that every line of this prefatory matter is in the highest degree erudite, quite irrefragable, and altogether precious, yet cavillers may possibly be found to inquire whether it be not matter in the wrong place, and to suggest that a more natural order would have been first to print the corpus of these laws, and then to write disquisitions upon them. The enormous space absorbed by these academic essays might very profitably have been devoted to indices verborum and some other items of the first importance; but, if it was absolutely necessary for some wise purpose that these prefaces should be printed at this stage of the undertaking, they had been better printed in a separate volume. This would have enabled those who wanted Brehon Laws to buy Brehon Laws; while those who only wished to know what a few learned gentlemen thought about Brehon Laws, would not have been burthened with superfluities in the shape of the laws themselves.

STANDISH H. O'GRADY.

GERMAN TRANSLATIONS OF THE BIBLE BEFORE LUTHER.

London: Oct. 3, 1885.

I wish Mr. J. Hutchison had been less modest, and, instead of quoting Lutheran theologians, had given us his own opinion on the relation between the pre-Lutheran and Lutheran translations, based on an examination of those works themselves. I am perfectly ready to consider whatever arguments may be raised from the original texts; but, as I remarked in my review, I cannot hold German theologians as in any way authorities to whom scholars can appeal. So far from regarding Dr. Riehm as an authority because he sat on the revision committee, I hold the work of that committee—as exhibited in the *Probibibel*—typical of present Lutheran scholarship, that is to say, of men who are first theologians, and then scholars. We have had quite enough of appeal to authority in such matters: let us go to the originals themselves if we want to get even an approximation to the truth.

I am not in a position to place the pre-Lutheran versions in their accurate relationship—I believe nobody will be till they are all printed; but this much must be laid down, that no one who has examined them would admit, as Dr. Riehm and Mr. Hutchison do, that "the Codex Teplensis is the work of Matthias (Martin?) von Beheim, a monk of Halle." This shows exactly the type of slovenly scholarship we have to deal with. The Codex Teplensis is a translation of the entire New Testament: the Leipzig Codex contains only the four gospels. The Leipzig Codex states in a colophon that the translation was made for Matthias von Beheim, recluse of Halle, in 1343 (*Diese dutunge des latines in daz deutsche ist gemacht Mathie von beheim dem clusenere zu halle*). Why the monk, who had one version of the gospels made for him, should be the translator of another version of the whole New

Testament, would puzzle, I think, Dr. Riehm and Mr. Hutchison to explain. But there is a great deal more yet to be investigated. That the Leipzig Codex contains an original translation would seem probable from the above colophon, and by the words which occur on p. 224* (*Uz der byblien ist dise ubirtrugunge in daz mittellateutsch mit einuuldigen slechtin worten uz gedruokit*). Yet, perhaps, we must understand the colophon to mean: This Bible translation was written for Matthias—i.e., a copy made for him—though that seems to me rather forced. The difficulty is this, that the Codex Teplensis, which does not contain, so far of course as the gospels are concerned, the same version as the Leipzig MS., is yet in certain parts related to it, notably in John. In many parts the translations are quite independent, and the Leipzig Gospels approach nearer the version of the little regarded Egerton MS. 855 of the British Museum. This sort of relationship, when two MSS. are of the same date, points rather to a common ancestry than to a copying of one by the other, yet it is difficult to reconcile this with the Leipzig colophon. To show how far the versions differ, and the complete absurdity of Dr. Riehm's statement, I quote a few verses of Mathew iii.:

LEIPZIG CODEX.

"In den tagin dô quam
 Jôhannes toufere predi-
 gende in der wüste-
 nunge Judêe, Spre-
 chinde: 'Tût penitencie,
 wan iz nâhit daz rîche
 der himele. Wan dirre
 ist von dem gesprochin
 ist durch Isaiam dem
 prophêten sprechinde:
 Ein stimme des rûf-
 enden in der wûstenunge:
 bereitet den wec des
 herrn, machit gerecht
 sine stige.' Und her
 Jôhannes hatte ein cleit
 von den hâren der ka-
 melle und eine vellinc
 snur umme sine lenden,
 und sin ezzin was heus-
 schreckin und walt-
 honic."

These Dr. Riehm, and presumably Mr. Hutchison, admit to be the same translation! I wonder what they will say of the following two—the one taken from the Codex Teplensis, and the other from the September Bibel (I fear I must call it so, as it has been called so by all German writers for years, notwithstanding Mr. Hutchison's bracketted queries):

TEPL CODEX.

"Ein welp von Samaria
 kom ze schepfen wazzet
 Ihesus sprach zu ir:
 gib mir ze trinken. Wan
 sein junger waren hin-
 gegangen in di stat daz
 si kauften di ezzen.
 Dorum das welp Sama-
 ritanin sprach zu im.
 In welher weiz aischest
 du zu trinken von mir,
 so du bist ein Jud, di
 ich bin ein weip Sama-
 ritanin? wan die Juden
 gemeinsament nit mit
 den Samaritanern."

SEPTEMBER BIBEL.

"Da kompt eyn weyb
 von Samaria, wasser zu
 schepffen, Ihesus spricht
 zu yhr, gib myr trinc-
 ken, denn seyne iunger
 waren hyn gangen ynn
 die stat, das sie speys
 keufften, spricht nu das
 Samaritisch weyb zu
 yhm, wie bittestu von myr
 trincken, so du eyn Jude
 bist, vnd ich eyn Samari-
 tisch weyb? Denn die
 Juden haben keyne ge-
 meynschaft mit den
 Samaritanern."

I could have made the differences still less by quoting the 1483 Bible, but I think I have cited sufficient to show the relationship of Luther to his forerunners. Let the reader note that there are upwards of one hundred and eighty years between the left and right-hand versions. Where Luther's version does differ from the German Vulgate is very often in those passages in which his strong sense of the righteousness of his own dogma has led him

to pervert the text. Against Emser's 2,400 "heretical errors, lies, and wrong tense-renderings," I may cite Bunsen's 3,000 inaccuracies, and leave the theologians to settle the exact number between them.

Mr. Hutchison tells us that Luther probably began Greek in 1512. We happen to know that he began it in August 1518. Let me cite what was written two years ago, and remind the reader that to revise, not translate, cost our thorough Greek scholars ten years of work (1870-80):

"On the 25th of August, 1518, Melancthon arrived in Wittenberg; then for the first time Luther, attending the lectures of Melancthon, began to study Greek. This is not only shown by Luther's letters; but Melancthon, in a speech to the students recommending the study of Greek, points out to them Luther's example—Luther himself, who, already advanced in years (*quamvis jam senex*), has learnt the Greek tongue. In June, 1519, we have the famous Leipzig disputation with Eck, and in April, 1521, Luther arrives in Worms. August, 1519, to April, 1521, is perhaps the busiest period of Luther's life: he is in bitter and prolonged controversy with Eck and Emser, he is writing book after book against the Pope and his bull, and he is contesting the condemnations of the leading universities of Christendom. In 1520 alone he publishes three epoch-making works (*An den Christlichen Adel deutscher Nation, De Captivitate Babylonica, and De libertate Christiana*), and yet he must find time to study Greek. On December 16th, 1521, Luther wrote to Lange of his determination to translate the New Testament, and within a less period than *three months* the work is completed. Returning on March 1 from the Wartburg to Wittenberg, he managed to revise the translation with Melancthon, notwithstanding the Carlsstadt difficulties, and on the 21st of September the New Testament issued completed from the press. To translate, revise, and print occupied less than nine months, and this notwithstanding Luther's three most broken years of Greek study. Does not such external evidence fully confirm internal coincidences, and point to Luther's dependence on his predecessors?"

I ask Mr. Hutchison not to consult Herzog or Köstlin, but simply to open the September Bibel side by side with the Ninth German Bible, or even with the Codex Teplensis, and then judge for himself how far the old translation is *unbeholfen, schwerfällig, weder genau im Sinn noch treffend im Ausdruck*, when compared with Luther's. I have passed some considerable time among the German peasantry, and I have been delighted to find them still using words and phrases which occur in the old pre-Lutheran translations. I believe that anyone with a like experience would hold with me that these translations are a "perfect mine of folk-expression, homely and true," and what is more, still not dead.

KARL PEARSON.

P.S.—I have already made this letter too long, yet I really ought to have asked Mr. Hutchison whether he would be surprised to hear that in 1519 Luther used the Vulgate, and not the Greek, for his college lectures on the New Testament?

CLOVESHO.

Bristol: Oct. 5, 1885.

In his letter in the ACADEMY of October 3, Mr. A. Hall appears to accept the assumption that the names of the places which are the subjects of the surviving records of the councils of Clovesho indicate the part of England wherein those councils assembled. This is not the case. The frequency of Worcestershire and Gloucestershire names arises from those that refer to the transactions of this supreme or primatial court with the church of Worcester being a conspicuous but isolated survival among them.

"Westminster," among the names quoted by Mr. Hall, has no concern with the hundred of Westminster. The present Bishop of Chester

has noted that "the hundred of Westminster, owes its name, given at a much later period, to the fact that the abbey of Westminster in Middlesex possessed a great portion of the land contained in it" (*Councils, &c.*, Haddan and Stubbs, vol. iii., p. 549). The place meant is Westbury-upon-Trym, earlier called "West-burh," but, after the foundation of the monastery there, sometimes called "Westmynstre." In one charter of A.D. 824 (Birch, *Cartularium Saxon.*, No. 379), both names are used for Westbury.

Again, as to "Stoke" in the charters. Two places of this name often turn up in the Worcester series, but neither of them is Stoke-Orchard, as Mr. Hall suggests. One is Stoke-Prior in Worcestershire, with its salt-works still redolent at a railway junction; the other is Stoke-Bishop in the southern extremity of Gloucestershire, out of which last have been carved the lands now the parishes of Westbury, Henbury, Kings- and Laurence-Weston, and much more. This is a district with an important early history not yet developed. Dr. Guest and his followers have clouded the truth by unwarrantably including it in the Deorham conquest of A.D. 577.

In an essay which I contributed to a local society, "Vestiges of the Supremacy of Mercia" (Bristol and Glouc. Arch. soc., vol. iii., pp. 128-167), I attempted to determine the true locality of Clovesho, reviewing with some detail the various guesses that have been proposed. That it was distant from Gloucestershire receives some confirmation from the above cited Act of the Council, A.D. 824. It is therein provided that, after thirty nights, it shall receive the assent, on oath, before the Bishop (Heaberht of Worcester?) of the priests and monks in possession of Westbury. Accordingly, after thirty-four signatures of those who sat at the council, follows another list of the fifty-six Mass-Priests of Westbury who took the oath. The interval of thirty days, and the delegated authority, evidently imply a considerable distance of the jurates from the council.

THOMAS KERSLAKE.

City Library, Bristol: Oct. 6, 1885.

If your correspondent, Mr. A. Hall, will refer to Dr. Thomas's *Survey of Worcester Cathedral* (1736), p. 23 ("Account of the Bishops"), he will find it quoted that, A.D. 804, at a council held at Clovesho, "Æthelric, the son of Æthelmond, produced his deeds, and proved his title to lands at Westminster." Dr. Thomas is unquestionably correct in explaining "Westminster to be another name for Westbury." It happens, however, that Westbury, so far as Church historians show knowledge of the place, is as completely blotted out of the county maps as Clovesho itself. They do not attempt to give its situation, except, perhaps, Archdeacon Churton, who places it near Evesham. It is, however, identical with the present Westbury-on-Trym, two miles north from Bristol. The early English Church of the parish, together with some fifteenth-century towers and walls, are the existing remains of a Benedictine establishment that was founded here as early as the days of King Offa. In the later form of the monastery it was a college for a dean and canons, and among those who filled the stalls of the church were John Trevisa and John Wycliff. I need not here go into the history of this interesting foundation, inasmuch as it has been told already in *The Saturday Review*, April 5, 1879, in an article entitled "Westbury Monastery." I may remark, however, that Westminster or Westbury, meaning Westbury upon Trym—as it is described in Offa's charter, *Westbury prope flumen qui dicitur Aven*—was the cradle of the English Benedictine system, which radiated from this spot until it has covered the religious face of England. JOHN TAYLOR.

"ANCIENT ARABIAN POETRY."

London: October 5, 1885.

Capt. Burton, in his review of *Ancient Arabian Poetry*, published in the ACADEMY of October 3, says: "Our author, like Mr. Chenery in *Al-Hariri*, burks the reason which justified Al-Khansâ's refusal of amorous old Durayd, 'a stallion not to be smitten on the nose' (p. 43)."

The story to which Capt. Burton refers is, doubtless, that contained in Caussin de Perceval's *Essai sur l'histoire des Arabes avant l'islamisme*, vol. ii., p. 549-550. The original will be found in the *Aghânî*, vol. ix., p. 11, where, it will be seen, it is given on the authority of Ibn al-Kalbî. The traditions regarding Duraid which I have rendered on pp. 41-47 of my book are those only for which Abû 'Ubaidah is responsible. The story of Duraid's rejection by al-Khansâ on p. 43 is a literal translation of Abû 'Ubaidah's narrative on the same page of the *Aghânî*. It is quite incoincident with Ibn al-Kalbî's account of the transaction; and, as I had to choose between them, I naturally followed that authority with which I had begun. Ibn al-Kalbî's version is of a piece with other anecdotes told by him of Duraid, which the author of the *Aghânî* criticises thus (*Agh.* ix. p. 19):

"All these traditions which I have related on the authority of Ibn al-Kalbî are fabricated, and the marks of late origin in them and in the verses which he gives are manifest. . . . They are only Ibn al-Kalbî's lies, and I have recorded them merely in order that this book might include all that men have handed down and passed from one to another."

In preferring Abû 'Ubaidah's account I had thus at least the sanction of an author who had better means than we possess of judging between differing traditionists, and who certainly does not show himself squeamish in what he admits to his collection.

Capt. Burton will find a note (very brief, it is true) on the "inverted speech" exemplified in phrases like "God curse thee!" (p. 57) to express admiration, on page 58. What "polytheism" (*shirk*) meant in Duraid's time is explained on p. xxix. of the introduction. The correct translation of the name Imra-al-Kais is given on p. 106; it is nowhere in my book otherwise interpreted. Khusrâ Parvîz (instead of Parvîz) is not an Indianism; the Indians did not invent for Persian words the sounds *ê* and *ô*, called *majhâl* (i.e., "not known in Arabic") by the Arabs, but received them at a time when these sounds were universally used in Persia. The substitution by Persians of *ê* and *ô* for *ê* and *ô* is quite modern, and to admit it in an ancient name, when writing of ancient times, would, I venture to think, be an anachronism. Finally, I would call Capt. Burton's attention to Psalm xl. 6 (Prayer-book version), "Like as be also thy thoughts which are to us-ward." C. J. LYALL.

London: Oct. 5, 1885.

It is my turn to cry *peccavi*, and in common reason I willingly do so. Capt. Burton, in his remarks on Mr. Lyall's translations of ancient Arabian poetry, given in the ACADEMY of October 3, p. 215, col. 2, l. 27, justly criticises the error fallen from my pen, through inadvertency, in a note, p. 60 of the "Acts of the Adepts," prefatory to my metrical translation of the first book of the *Mesnevi* of Jelâlu-'d-Dîn, Er-Rûmî. In this note I have described 'Arafât as "The mount where the victims are slaughtered by the pilgrims" who perform the visit to the holy places in and near Mekka, obligatory, once in a lifetime, on every Muslim and Muslimess, under conditions. The ceremonies of that visit are so well described in vol. iii. of the *Pilgrimage to El-Medina and Meccah*, chaps. xxviii.-xxxii., that I ought not to have made

the blunder, as I had read the book, but did not refer to it at the time. Capt. Burton's descriptions are the fruits of personal experience, as well as of study.

J. W. REDHOUSE.

O'SHEA'S "GUIDE TO SPAIN."

Sare, St. Jean de Luz: Sept. 29, 1885.

With reference to the concluding remarks of my review of *O'Shea's Guide to Spain* (ACADEMY, September 26), Prince L.-L. Bonaparte kindly points out to me that "Eskara" is equally correct with "Eskuara" as a native name for the Basque language. It is preferred by Capt. Duvoisin; and both "Eskara" and "Eskuara" are given as Labourdin, and "Euskara" as a Guipuzcoan form in Aizquibel's Dictionary, together with "Euskera" and "Euski-era," and also by Van Eys. This I ought to have known. To these forms Prince Bonaparte adds, "üska, souletin; heskuara, bas navarraix occidental et oriental; eskuera, sous-dialecte guipuzcoan de Cegama; uskara, sous-dialecte bas navarraix oriental de la vallée de Salazar [in Spain]." "Makilia," also, is possible in Basque in the sense of the stick. The other corrections are probably of mere misprints, I being mistaken for H.

WENTWORTH WEBSTER.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 14, 8 p.m. Microscopical: "The Feeding of Insects with Bacilli," by Dr. Maddox; "The Gizzard of the Larvæ of *Corethra plumicornis*," by Mr. T. B. Rosseter.

SCIENCE.

Works of Thomas Hill Green. Edited by R. Nettleship. Vol. I. Philosophical Works. (Longmans.)

The profound impression created by the late Prof. Green's *Prolegomena to Ethics* will have made readers of philosophy anxious for the rest of his writings. The volume before us is the first of the edition of his works which has been undertaken by Mr. Nettleship. With the exception of a single piece, of which we shall speak later, it contains nothing that has not already been published, and claims attention, therefore, rather as the forerunner of the volumes which are to follow, and for the convenience of bringing together scattered writings. The greater part of the volume is occupied with the two Introductions to Hume, the two masterly pieces of criticism which marked, we suppose, one stage in the direct reaction from the current philosophy. Upon them follow the articles upon Mr. Spencer and Mr. Lewes which were published in the *Contemporary Review*; and to these is added a fourth upon "Mr. Lewes's account of the Social Medium," which, though written at the same time as the others, was not published on account of Mr. Lewes's death. Prof. Green's answer to the strictures which Mr. Hodgson made upon him on behalf of Mr. Spencer concludes the volume.

All these critical writings are animated by one purpose—to show the impossibility of deriving our knowledge from mere experience in the sense of feeling. Under one form or another the burden of what Prof. Green was continually insisting upon is that experience itself is intelligible only on the presupposition of something which is itself subject to no change. This he calls sometimes self-consciousness, sometimes simply consciousness; while in the

Prolegomena it has developed into a "self-seeking and self-distinguishing consciousness" which is put in relation to a divine self-consciousness of which it is the reproduction. It is only by the relations which this consciousness institutes between feelings that the latter are able to supply experience at all. They themselves are transient states of the feeling organism; and, so far from being "states of consciousness," they do not enter into consciousness at all in any sense in which that consciousness can be described as the material of experience. It is because feelings are already credited with that organisation, which they receive only from the consciousness which is neither feeling nor made up of feelings, that they seem to account for knowledge. In reality a feeling as such leaves no mark upon the intelligent course of life, it can do so only in virtue of a certain quality which it receives by its relation to the self. Thus, for example, the idea of change or the idea of time cannot be attributed to the succession of states of consciousness, for to do so is to suppose that the feelings are felt as different from one another, or as succeeding each other in a series; but then they are no longer mere feelings, but facts about feelings; and such facts are not events in an order of time, but elements in an order of knowledge. To know or speak of a thing as "nasty" is quite different from any number of mere feelings of disgust which may have resulted, by a reflex, in the motion of putting out the hand to repel the object, or even, if we are not going too far in saying so, in a succession of movements of the mouth represented by the interjection "ugh!"

It was because of the neglect of these considerations which he discovered in English philosophy that Prof. Green believed it to be working upon wrong lines. And it was because the question of philosophy was put by Kant in a way which gave a place to these neglected elements that he sought to direct the course of thought along the lines laid down by Kant. Accordingly, in his works on Hume, his object was to show that the assumptions with which Locke began, when worked out logically, found their outcome in Hume's doctrine, where they were convicted of failure, because the solutions they offered of ordinary difficulties of thought, involved the very ideas they pretended to supersede. The possibility of the "fictions" of "cause" and "identity" presupposed the reality of these conceptions. It is late in the day to be speaking of writings so well known as these Introductions to Locke and Hume. Their value lies not only in the careful exposition and minute criticism of the two philosophers (and, with so "intangible" a writer as Bagehot rightly declares Hume to be, this was a task of no ordinary difficulty), but still more in their proof that Hume's doctrine sprang logically out of Locke's, and that his break-down compelled the restatement of the problem of philosophy in another form. Of the two ideas of reality, as that which is given in feeling, and that which is constructed or invented by the mind, between which Locke, from the very force of his good sense, vacillated, Hume chose the former. It is easy to say that in doing so, he was depriving Locke of the benefit of his other assertions, and attempts have been made to show

that Locke really anticipated many later discoveries. But it was his very assumption of an external real which is known in feeling that allowed Locke to attribute to the mind a power of construction. Hume was therefore right in choosing the alternative which he did choose; and his inability to account for the fiction of an intelligible world, except by a process which assumed it, is proof that the explanation of knowledge must be sought otherwise than in feeling alone.

The fundamental error of the classical school of English philosophy Prof. Green held to be repeated in the writings of the modern doctrine of experience "with evolution"; and he brought against it the further charge, that in seeking to complete Hume's doctrine by the theory of hereditary accumulation of experience into axioms or principles it really misunderstood the essence of Hume's doctrine. Hume endeavoured to explain away "the world of intelligible relations." The modern theory takes "the reality of such a world for granted," while, at the same time, it holds "a theory of reality which excludes it" (p. 382).

This position, that the evolution-psychology in its explanation of knowledge assumes from the beginning of the process "the reality of an objective order as well as an elementary consciousness of it" Prof. Green makes good against Mr. Spencer and Mr. Lewes. The criticism, which is identical in principle with that of Locke and Hume, he repeated, because he felt that "each generation requires the questions of philosophy to be put to it in its own language; and, unless they are so put, will not be at pains to understand them" (p. 372). It is impossible to enter here into the details of the criticism; that can only be done by carefully comparing it with the passages on which it is based. It is conclusively shown that in the case of both philosophers the elements, whether in the shape of "neural units" or "states of consciousness," out of which experience is held to grow, are already qualified by relation to the consciousness which is maintained to be their outcome; or, in other words, so far as these psychologies attempt to account for an objective order, they all along slip into the old sin, dressed in a more scientifically-cut suit, of assuming such objective order without inquiring into the grounds of its possibility. They do but trace the growth of experience in the individual mind; and the experiences they appeal to are, strictly interpreted, not experiences of any mind at all.

The new chapter on Mr. Lewes's "Account of the Social Medium" appears to be unfinished, for it contains little bearing on the social medium, but is rather a continuation of the preceding chapter. Besides criticism of Mr. Lewes there is a long passage at the beginning (pp. 473—483) which is important as a more direct statement of Prof. Green's own positive doctrine than is usually to be found in his critical writings. The question raised is whether "thinking the world" (in virtue of the social medium) can be evolved from "feeling the world" (in virtue of the psychological medium). The answer is that it is so only so far as feeling is regarded as different from mere neural processes or groupings of them. Inquiry into the latter is useless for our purpose, which is to discover what our consciousness is, in order that there

should be for it what we call facts, and these connected in a single world. It is useless, because "physiological processes are not continued into consciousness as chemical processes are into life." Nor are they helpful as being antecedents of consciousness, for as sensible events they do not enter into consciousness at all. True, "the consciousness of every man has a history," we do "pass through a succession of states of consciousness," each determined by the one preceding it, but this is simply the order of our arrival at that consciousness of objects in which alone they exist, and is "not to be converted into a relation of succession between the object as in consciousness"; or, in other words, the state of consciousness considered as an event is different from what it is as consciousness.

This passage, taken in connection with the rest of Prof. Green's critical writings, suggests some questions and difficulties. In the first place what is the shape to be assigned to psychology? To this science, which in distinction from physiology, he defines (p. 483) as the "theory of consciousness," he makes the vastly important—though, of course, not original—contribution, that all its facts are coloured by the presence of a consciousness which is "eternal and thinks." Some idea of how great a change this consideration must import into current doctrines may be formed from Mr. Bradley's treatment of the theory of association in his *Principles of Logic*. In reading this volume one cannot help feeling a desire to see the true principles on which it proceeds, not merely proved polemically, but used to explain psychological facts. For it certainly does seem possible to have a history of the process by which the individual mind attains to a concrete knowledge of itself by logical advance from the simplest and most abstract condition of feeling.

Very great difficulty seems to us to be presented by Prof. Green's view of sensation or feeling. Except as "taken up" into consciousness, and converted into perception of a fact, it appears to be identified with a nervous process, for it is said that the "physiologist can tell us of it, not only much, but all that we know" (p. 477). But the physiological process, which is often said, without much illumination of the subject, to be the "other side" of the feeling of heat, is different from that feeling, and the feeling of warmth is again different from the perception that the fire is hot. Prof. Green would deny that "I feel warm" can rightly be described as consciousness, as it certainly is described in popular language. "To feel warm," he says on p. 413, "is not the same as to perceive that I am warm, or that my body is so," and what we have called the feeling of warmth, he calls perception. But it is questionable whether we ever do *perceive* that we are warm, and the clause added seems to indicate a sense of this difficulty. Now it is quite true I perceive my body is warm, just as I can perceive by touching you or seeing you blush that your body is warm, but I go further and infer that you *feel* warm. This consideration will serve to explain why some psychologists regard feeling and sensation as the primary psychical fact. It still remains true that feeling, in man at any rate, is always qualified by its presence in a subject; but while it is rightly distinguished from a

nervous process, it claims to be regarded, under the name of feeling, as the first stage of consciousness, distinguished from the later stage of perception. From what follows the passage quoted from p. 413 Prof. Green would seem to hold that the difference is simply in the objects perceived—in the one case an inward, in the other an outward object. But if this is so the perceptions are made so different by the character of the object as to justify the popular language which calls the one a feeling and the other a perception. The former is knowledge of the subject which is as yet undifferentiated from its object; the latter is knowledge of the subject which is distinguished from its object, and refers its feeling to an "object." To regard the former as equivalent to perception is to use the word knowledge in the sense of reflective knowledge, for it is only as reflected upon that I can be "perceived" to be the subject of feelings; but it is not in the sense of reflective knowledge that we regard perception as giving us knowledge of objects. This criticism, offered with hesitation, will only affect Prof. Green's psychology, it will certainly not weaken the force of his metaphysical argument.

The distinction which is drawn between the order of objects in consciousness and the order in time at which we arrive at consciousness of objects is one which is developed in the *Prolegomena*. It shows the necessity of assuming a self greater than the individual self which the former in some way makes the medium of its communication. The difficulties which lie at the basis of this noble conception are fundamental difficulties of philosophy, and will not bear discussion here. But that the same consciousness which is above all change should have a history seems to indicate that, considered as the condition of knowledge, it deserves a title which should distinguish it from the individual subject of knowledge. According to this view consciousness and self-consciousness would be ascending categories which would have their logical and psychological history, and both would derive from a higher conception still.

In this chapter on Mr. Lewes's "Account of Experience" there is an interesting section (p. 460) which gives Prof. Green's view of the imperfections of Kant's theory. We believe that a fuller account of his attitude to Kant is contained among his papers, and we hope that it may find a place in the later volumes, the appearance of which will be attended with not more impatience by Prof. Green's pupils than by all students of philosophy.

S. ALEXANDER.

BABYLONIAN AND OLD CHINESE MEASURES.

THE records of the Chinese are somewhat vague regarding their ancient weights and measures. Any light on the subject must come rather from experimental researches than from statements in the ancient books. Not that such statements are worthless, but, taken alone, they are insufficient. The weights and measures varied as they do now, according to the material to which they apply, the discrepancies arising from an effort to equalise an apparent price at the expense of the quantity given. But such cases happen everywhere.

So far as China is concerned, we might expect

some valuable indications from the study of the coinage, as the oldest statements about weight refer to the currency. In 1032 B.C. (?) certain rules of currency were established by the central government of the Tchou Dynasty. The ruling king was then Tch'eng, and his chief adviser in this matter was Kiang, otherwise Tai Kung Wang of Tai, a sage from the Eastern Barbarians on the coast of the modern Kiang-su and Shantung provinces. The nationality of the adviser is suggestive of a foreign influence through sea-trade, as we shall see below. It was enacted that gold should be used as currency in small cubes of an inch (*ts'un*) weighing a *kin*; and that metal should be weighed by *tchus*.

Acting on the first of these statements, the late Ed. Biot (*Journal Asiatique*, Mai, 1837, p. 430) endeavoured to ascertain the exact weight of the *kin*. He took as his basis the length of the *tch'ih*, or cubit of the Tchou Dynasty, as given by P. Amiot in his paper on the subject. This length was 205 millimetres (or 8.07085 inches), making the tenth part of it, or a *ts'un*, 20.5 millimetres (or .807085 inch). Then he made the cube of the latter measure and multiplied it by 19.3, specific gravity of the melted gold. The result was that the *kin* of the Tchou was equivalent to 166 grammes or 2,562 grains. I may remark that this is practically equivalent to 2,600 grains, which is the third part of the light Assyro-Babylonian mina.

A *tchu* was the unit of weight for the metal implements used for currency. We are told that it was equivalent to 100 grains of millet. I have myself made several experiments of weighing 100 grains of millet, and have found an average weight, nearly without variation, of 16½ grains, which corresponds to the 24th part of the above mina, divided by 20. These two divisions are represented by as many Chinese units, the *liang*, or ounce, and the *liet*, sometimes the same as the *hwan*, or ring-weight. The *liang* was the equivalent of 24 *tchus*, and, consequently, equals 390 grains.

In the collections of Chinese coins in the British Museum, there are several specimens of an old currency, issued about the fifth century B.C., which bear indications of weight, and, so far, could be called weight money. I have just revised for press the sheet of my *Catalogue of Chinese Coins* which refers to them, and, consequently, had the occasion of again verifying their weights. I find their average to be 393 grains, which is the same weight as the *liang*, quoted above. Now, the legend on these specimens says that 20 of them are equivalent to a *liet*, a proportion already known by statements in literature, where it is also recorded that the *liet* and the *hwan* have the same weight. We find that $393 \times 20 = 7,860$ grains, which gives for the *liet* or *hwan* the same weight as the light Assyro-Babylonian mina.

As shown by these several concurrent proofs, the standard weight was that mina, the knowledge of which seems to have been carried to China through the sea trade. The names preserved in Chinese may, perhaps, throw new light on the matter. *Hwan* means a "ring"; we have seen it to be a unit of currency. In the code of punishments enacted about 912 B.C., the offenders and criminals could redeem themselves by the payment of a certain number of *hwans*. This ring-weight used as currency reminds one of the large metal-rings on some old Egyptian paintings. Beside this similarity, there is another hint in the same direction, in the other name of the Chinese unit. *Liuet* or *Lut* is, singularly enough, much like that of *Lotu* or *Rotu*, the very name of the Egyptians. On the other hand, it is not unlikely that in the old name of Lang-ga (Lang-ya), on the sea-coast of the south of Shantung, compared with that of Lanka (Ceylon), we have another trace of the same sea-trade with the West.

The sea-trade with the East from Southern Arabia began much earlier than the time of Solomon. Perhaps traces of it may be found in Egypt as early as the IVth Dynasty. My friend, Prof. Sayce, brought back from Egypt last year a mother-of-pearl shell, bearing the cartouche of Usertasen. This sends us back to the XIIth Dynasty, about 3000 B.C., according to Mariette; and this mother-of-pearl is recognised by an authority—Prof. Moseley—to be originally from Ceylon. Lankā or Tamrápani was for long the ultimate point reached eastwards by the ships of the Sabaeans and Dedans, and from thence goods were transferred on other ships to the Indian Archipelago and China. It would be a natural result of this intercourse that the standard weight of this trade, viz., the light Assyro-Babylonian mina, should have reached in the eleventh century B.C. the shores of Shantung and Kiangsu in ancient China.

On the currency of the towns of Yü, An-yh, &c., the weight is indicated as a unit of 2 *kin*. Now the average weight of the specimens I have verified is 330 grains, let us say about 325 grains, which is just the twenty-fourth part of the same standard, viz., the light Assyro-Babylonian mina.

Another evidence, also derived from the mintage, confirms the length of 8·07 inches for the cubit, as mentioned above from P. Amiot, and derived by him from other sources. The genuine specimens of the knife-money at the British Museum, the type of which was in use from the seventh to the third century B.C., are 7 or 8 inches in length, i.e., one *tch'ih* or $\frac{1}{2}$ of a *tch'ih*. The *Pu*-money, current during the same period, was cast on a basis of 1·62 inches, i.e., of two *ts'un* of the same standard as that of the Tchou Dynasty. Some of this knife-money and *Pu*-money was issued by associations in different towns; and the places mentioned in the legends show the existence of trade routes, and of stations on these routes between the seashore of Shantung peninsula and the provinces of Shansi and Honan, which were then the centre of the Chinese population. The unit of length for human stature was on a different scale, apparently of 7 inches only, though also denominated *tch'ih*. Several references in literature of the Tchou Dynasty show an average of 9·7 *tch'ih* for men of a high stature. According to anthropologists the height of Chinamen varies from a minimum of 5·0 to a maximum of 5·9 feet, while reckoned at a supposed standard of 7 inches per *tch'ih*, 9·7 *tch'ih* would give 5·8 feet for the height of these tall men of former times.

As to the oldest measures of the Chinese, information is very scanty. Tradition says that the *tch'ih*, or cubit of the Tchou was one-fifth shorter than that of Hwang-ti, and in his paper above quoted P. Amiot gives 255 millimetres as the length of the latter. Acting on this slender basis, and taking 25·5 millimetres for the length of the *ts'un*, or one-tenth, we can make the same sort of calculation as Ed. Biot. Should we take 256 and 25·6 instead of 255 and 25·5, we find 5,200 grains for the standard—viz., one-third of the heavy Assyro-Babylonian mina. The result is not surprising, considering the great number of the elements of civilisation from South-West Asia which were in the possession of the leaders of the Bak tribes or pre-Chinese when they moved eastward to civilise China.

TERRIEN DE LACOUPERIE.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE ETRUSCAN WORDS ON THE ORVIETO CUP.

Combe Vicarage, near Woodstock: Oct. 3, 1885.

Having seen Etruscan sepulchres and Etruscan antiquities in museums, and having long studied writings on the Etruscan language, I

have read with great interest the paragraph in this day's ACADEMY (p. 226) about the two words inscribed, in combination with outlines of the sun and the moon, on a cup recently found at Orvieto.

I think that *Erus* may be no other than the word used by Catullus (lxviii. 76) when he speaks of the gods as *coelestes eros*: I would compare *Baal* (the Lord) as the Sun-God. In combination with another representation of the sun and the moon, there have been found the words *Aplu* (a form of the word *Apollo*, which was used in Thessaly also) and *Lala* (i.e., *Lara*, Δεσπονα, Lady).

I would observe that while *Lusxnei*, as well as *Losna* (inscribed on an Etruscan mirror), is to be identified with Latin *Luna* (in which, as well as in Latin *lumen*, the *c* we have in *lucere* is not found), I would, in regard to the termination *-ei*, compare the feminines *Sefetnei* and *Fuisinei* in inscriptions on sepulchral urns found not far from Siena, and mentioned by Mrs. Hamilton Gray (*Sepulchres of Etruria*, 1840, pp. 473, 481, 482).

J. HOSKYNs-ABRAHALL.

PALI GRAMMARS AND HANDBOOKS.

London: Oct. 5, 1885.

In the notice of Müller's *Pali Grammar* in the ACADEMY of last week (p. 225) it is stated that "this is the first attempt of the kind in the English language." This is a mistake. We published in 1883 a *Pali Handbook*, being an elementary grammar, a chrestomathy, and a glossary, by Dr. Otto Frankfurter, at present at Bangkok, which, we believe, was noticed in the ACADEMY at the time.

WILLIAMS & NORGATE.

SCIENCE NOTES.

THE last number of the *Proceedings* of the Royal Society contains a suggestive paper by Prof. Prestwich on the obscure subject of Metamorphism. He proposes to apply the term "Regional Metamorphism," hitherto used as almost synonymous with "Normal Metamorphism," to those changes which seem to have been effected by elevation of temperature produced locally through the transformation into heat of the mechanical work of compressing and crushing parts of the earth's crust. Attention was called to this agency by the late Mr. Mallet, but he greatly exaggerated its importance. Prof. Prestwich sees in it, not a means of fusing volcanic rocks, but a *vera causa* for producing sufficient heat to account for cases of metamorphism in greatly disturbed mountain districts. It is interesting to note that he records the recent discovery of fossils in the metamorphic chistolite slate of Skiddaw.

FINE ART.

ART BOOKS.

The English School of Painting. By Ernest Chesneau. Translated by L. N. Etherington, with a Preface by Prof. Ruskin. (Cassell.) The work of M. Chesneau is already well-known in its original form to most students of English art, and it is to be regretted that it should appear in English with its merits obscured by a poor translation and its numerous errors uncorrected. We have too few critics like M. Chesneau, and the best we have would find it difficult to take such an unprejudiced and comprehensive view of the history of art in England. We may, on the whole, congratulate ourselves on the result of his study of our painters; for, though we can scarcely agree with Mr. Ruskin in thinking it "mostly praise," he recognises that we have much that is good and much that is original,

and acknowledges with warmth the merits of our greatest portrait painters and our school of landscape. Almost the only charge that we can bring against this sincere and accomplished critic is that he assumes a knowledge which he does not possess, and borrows opinions and descriptions from English writers without acknowledgment. In doing so, he sometimes punishes himself by repeating as his own the errors of others. It is true that the authors he trusts should have known better, but this is scarcely a sufficient excuse for reprinting erroneous descriptions of Hogarth's plates as if they were the result of personal observation. The prints are easy of access, and should have been referred to (as anyone who reads his book will think they have been) by M. Chesneau himself. We are glad that Mr. Ruskin has commissioned M. Chesneau to write a life of Turner, for he has shown himself admirably adapted for the task of analysing the genius of that artist; but we hope that he will be more careful about his facts than he shows himself in this book. Sometimes, indeed, he is not entirely responsible for his mistakes, but in many places he shows a lamentable tendency to looseness of statement. He tells us, for instance, in one place that from 1805 to 1819, Claude Lorraine entirely guided Turner's style, and, in another, that he soon threw off the yoke of Claude's influence. In 1819 Turner was forty-five years of age. Near the beginning of his book, he says (correctly) that Hogarth was born in 1697, near the end he states that the artist was forty years old in 1733. In other places he puzzles us by statements which, if not conflicting, require more explanation to render them easily reconcilable. Sir Frederick Leighton is named as the worthiest representative of the "grand style"; but M. Chesneau thinks his greatest success has, perhaps, been in the field of purely decorative art, and that greater commendation in this respect is due to Mr. William Bell Scott; and a little further on, he tells us that Mr. Watts is the only Englishman who has an appreciation of the nude in art combined with the ability to portray it. This seems to whittle down to small dimensions the merit of the President as the "worthiest representative of the grand style." But with regard to Sir Frederick Leighton and Mr. W. B. Scott, as with regard to several other artists, omissions or additions have been made to the English text, and we are not told who is responsible for them. The importance assigned to the President is less, and the praise given to Mr. Scott much higher, in the French version. Again, Mr. Prinsep's "Berenice" is the subject of an eulogium in French, the warmth of which has been greatly reduced in English. What makes these changes more unsatisfactory is that they seem to be sometimes due to the translator. For instance, M. Chesneau wrote that Mr. Prinsep "a tourné au réalisme et se contente de donner de style à de simples figures de 'Blanchisseuses' et de 'Glaneuses.'" In the English we read that the artist "of late has become more realistic, and is satisfied to portray such simple figures as 'Linen Gatherers' and 'Gleaners.'" It would seem that both author and artist have reason to complain of such a translation, and the reader also, for, judging of it together with other similar discrepancies, he may well doubt how far what he is reading represents the meaning of the author. But if we were to attempt to pick all the holes we might find in this book, in the work of author, translator, editor, and introducer (for Mr. Ruskin adds his quota to the confusion both in notes and preface), we should never have done, and should have no space to render such praise as is due to this in many respects creditable survey of British art. It is not in particulars, neither particulars of fact nor particulars of criticism, that its merit lies, but in the general soundness of the principles of

its criticism. Such sound principles have never yet been brought to bear upon English art as a whole, and our regret that they, for the first time, have been so applied by a foreign critic should not prevent our recognition of the fact frankly and fully. The very nobleness of Mr. Ruskin's ideal, which requires of the artist the spirit of an evangelist, and his conception of art as a means of expressing the inner essence of the construction of things rather than the effect of their appearance to our eyes, make him too much of a partisan, too much of a moralist, for the calm and tolerant attitude which should, before all things, distinguish a judge; and it is not the least remarkable point in this notable volume to find how two such self-confident intellects as those of M. Chesneau and Mr. Ruskin, while differing on essential points, can approach each other with admiration, and join in praising and in sympathizing with the same works of art. It is true that Mr. Ruskin is very careful to hedge his agreements with M. Chesneau by all sorts of strong reservations, and that M. Chesneau expresses views in direct opposition to those of our English professor; but the fact remains that Mr. Ruskin thinks it a privilege to introduce M. Chesneau's work to the reader, and that the latter shows the strongest sympathy with the nobility of the aims of the English pre-Raphaelites. Despite all its faults, much good may be hoped from M. Chesneau's book. It should help English artists and the English public to a clearer view of the proper functions of painting and of the shortcomings of our own attempts, and should teach the French how much there is to admire and even to imitate in our insular art.

Donatello. By Eugène Müntz. (Paris: Rouam.) The "Great Artist" series, recently published in England, may perhaps have given the idea of the French series of which M. Müntz's *Donatello* forms one. At all events it had the priority; but if we may judge from the present specimen and the names of the authors who have been commissioned to write other volumes, the series of "Les Artistes Célèbres" will far excel its forerunner. It was indeed a pity that the opportunity was lost in England of producing a series which should have feared no foreign rival. It might perhaps have been more difficult for the English than for the French projector to have found a sufficient number of writers properly qualified to carry his scheme into effect; but there was no excuse for consigning the biographies of some of the greatest artists to authors without either literary or critical ability. In justice to some of the best qualified, it must be added that they should not be held entirely responsible for the defects of their books. Donatello, for instance, was entrusted to a lady who, under less discouraging conditions as to space, might have produced a work much more worthy of her subject; but this noble artist, perhaps the greatest of all Florentine sculptors, was not allowed even a small volume to himself. What can be done with such a subject in a contracted space has now been shown by M. Müntz, but he would have found it impossible to treat it worthily without a little more room than was accorded to "Leader Scott." The French series is of a better size, large enough to admit, without folding, illustrations of real value to the student, and not too big to be cumbersome. The page is a handsome one, with good print and a fair margin; and, what is less usual in French unbound books, the wrapper is serviceable, the ordinary paper being covered with an outer case of parchment, strong and flexible. The illustrations have, as a matter of course, with perhaps one or two exceptions, done duty in *L'Art* or elsewhere, but they are good and useful, preserving much of the style and character of the original works.

The number of them is forty-eight; and they include such comparatively little known works as the full length youthful figure of St. John the Baptist, in the Martelli Palace at Florence, and the tomb of Cardinal Brancacci, at Naples. Considering the necessary limits of such a work, the illustrations may be said to fairly represent the extraordinary scope of the artist. If we miss a well-known work like the relief of Herod on the font at Siena, we find another of similar spirit in the "Martyrdom of St. Sebastian," belonging to M. Edouard André; and the absence of the famous singing gallery at Florence is made up by the dancing children of the pulpit at Prato. If we turn from the manner in which the book has been produced to the style in which it is written, we find even more reason for satisfaction. M. Müntz is a master of his subject, and has a perfect appreciation of the genius of Donatello. This book may fairly be taken as a model of what such a work should be, learned and accurate according to the latest knowledge, yet bright and readable from beginning to end, adding not perhaps much to our knowledge, but arranging it with such method, and treating it with such literary skill, that the best-informed student of the Renaissance could scarcely read it without thankfulness as well as pleasure.

Pottery Paintings; Glass Paintings; Wood Carving. By Fred Miller. (Wyman.) One is apt to be distrustful when the same author proceeds to instruct us at the same moment in several different arts. It is not in nature to be credulous of admirable Crichtons, and the popular sentiment is well given in the phrase of a jack of all trades and master of none. Nevertheless we hold to Mr. Fred Miller, for his illustrations show us that he can draw and has a due sense of the characteristics of wood engraving; and his writings are evidently the result of his own thought and experience. Whether or not he be a practical master of all the crafts he teaches (he tells us that he has practical experience as a glass painter), he has certainly studied their principles and knows how to expound them. In one art, however, he would appear to be somewhat deficient, and that is the art of producing books at proper intervals. His fecundity knows no restraint. Three books at a birth may be nothing to him, but it is too much for the ordinary reviewer. One or the other must suffer for it, and it is only justice that the penalty should be paid by the disturber of natural order. We shall therefore confine ourselves to saying that these treatises are sound in principle and well-written—trustworthy guides in a word and pleasant to read—and that the illustrations are numerous and good. We wish we could give the same praise to the typography. There is very little art about that.

Dürer's Apokalyptische Reiter. By Dr. A. von Oechelhaeuser. (Berlin: Hertz.) This little pamphlet of thirty-six pages contains a careful discussion of one of the woodcuts of Dürer's "Apocalypse"—that, namely, representing the "Four Riders." The author traces the origin of the design to a cut printed first of all in Quentel's Köln Bible (1497), and afterwards in an edition of the same book published by Dürer's godfather, Anton Koburger, at Nürnberg in 1483. Of this woodcut a poor reproduction is given. The reproduction of Dürer's cut is better. Dr. Oechelhaeuser then examines the effect produced by Dürer's work upon other artists. He gives reproductions of cuts by Anton Woensam of Worms (1525), by an anonymous woodcutter (the cut is printed in Luther's Bible of 1534), by Hans Burgkmair (1523), Tobias Stimmer (1576), Lucas Cranach (1522), Holbein (1522), Virgil Solis (1560), Jost Amman (1564), and Hans Sebald Beham (1533); also of a bas-relief of 1543, sculptured by Maître

Jacques of Angoulême, and forming part of Bishop Jean de Langhaec's tomb at Limoges. All of these representations of the "Four Riders" follow Dürer's woodcut more or less closely. The author refers to the tapestry, made in 1525 for the church of St. Lambert of Liège, one of the set now at Madrid, which, with its fellows, is founded upon Dürer's woodcuts. These tapestries have been well photographed by Laurent at Madrid, and are probably the best series of Apocalypse pictures made after Dürer. It is unfortunate that Dr. Oechelhaeuser was not able to give a copy of the portion of tapestry with which he is concerned. What he has to say is said at wearisome length, but his work is thorough, and no Dürer-student can afford to pass it by unnoticed. He leaves it uncertain whether his Fig. 3 is a reproduction of a cut in Lufft's New Testament of 1530, or of one in his first edition of Luther's whole Bible published four years later.

THE PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY'S EXHIBITION.

IN one respect, and in one only, this year's exhibition is hardly equal to some of its predecessors. There are fewer successful attempts to solve the problem of producing photographic genre pictures. If, indeed, we were to judge from some of the examples, we should be disposed to pronounce the attempt to be hopeless. In many of them the composition is awkward, the attitudes are constrained, and the models are too obviously posing. Old people with stony faces and young children are well represented; but, in other cases, it would seem that natural expression is impossible in front of a camera. There are, however, two or three pictures in this class of no small artistic merit. The most ambitious of these is Mr. H. P. Robinson's "Dawn and Sunset," which is skilful alike in composition and in management of light; and, considering the difficulties of the process by which it has been produced, is probably the most marked success of the year. The attitude of the child on its mother's knee, and of the old man sitting over the fire, are exceedingly good. Another most pleasing picture is to be found on one of the screens, Mr. W. N. Malby's "Strengthening the Understanding," which in point of humour equals Erskine Nicholl's best works, and is, moreover, characterised by very delicate gradations of tone. Mr. Henry Stevens's study of "A Rustic" is another picture which should not be overlooked.

In other respects the exhibition is full of good work. Many of the landscapes are of the highest excellence. Mr. Seymour Conway has, we think, in his series of views in the Tyrol, surpassed anything which even he has produced in former years. It is, indeed, difficult to suppose that finer results can be obtained in this branch of the art than in some of these photographs. Look, for instance, at the exquisite little view of the mountain village, with the white-robed priests and kneeling figures in the street; there is hardly a face among them the features of which are not clearly defined. Was ever the effect of hot sunshine so well given in a photograph? Mr. Conway has able competitors in Mr. William Muller, who sends several admirable views in the Engadine, and Mr. F. Beasley, jun., who has been at work in the same region. Mr. Wilson Noble also exhibits some very effective views in the Engadine Valley, enlarged from the negative. Several of the landscape photographs contributed by the School of Military Engineering deserve notice.

Among the portraits there are good heads of Lord Tennyson and Mr. Watts, R.A., by Mr. H. H. H. Cameron; and Mr. H. S. Mendelssohn sends a charming group of "Mrs. J. H. Blyth's Children." There is a very astonishing

portrait of Mr. Ruskin, stated to be an untouched enlargement from a negative by Barraud. It is, we are sorry to say, some four or five years since we last saw the author of *Modern Painters*; but surely this Israelitish nose and shaggy aspect must have received some exaggeration in the process of enlargement from the negative?

Among the general subjects Mr. Henry Stevens's "Group of Orchids and Ferns" and "Group of Hot-house Flowers" deserve special mention for delicacy of tone and excellence of definition.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE DISCOVERY OF A SAXON CHAPEL AT DEERHURST.

Ferryhill Lodge, Aberdeen: Oct. 5, 1885.

John Mitchell Kemble, the distinguished Anglo-Saxon scholar and archaeologist, was of opinion that the church of Deerhurst is mostly Saxon work. The lance-shaped inner window in the tower, especially, led him to form this judgment; the two upright slabs at the upper part, meeting in a point, being a mode of building in use before the turning of the arch was known. At the time of a visit of the Archaeological Society to Cheltenham, my sister and I had the privilege of accompanying Mr. Kemble, and of hearing his opinion. Deerhurst he considered very Saxon land. I am, therefore, very much interested in the discovery of the Saxon chapel, and in the remarks of Mr. Middleton thereon, as to its concealment by the farmhouse being built to enclose it. The church at Deerhurst, at the time I mention, was disfigured internally by whitewash and plaster, which I picked off in places, for examination of probable capitals. If I remember rightly, a rude fresco had been discovered on the wall at the right hand of the altar. FRANCES ANNE BAIN.

GREEK INSCRIPTION FROM EGYPT.

Bodleian Library, Oxford: Oct. 6, 1885.

After looking at the few names in Pape's *Eigennamen* which will suit the metre, I strongly suspect that the name, of which only the first two letters EP are decipherable, is *Ἐρυθρίος*.

Unless there was more than one Byzantine statesman of this name, *Erythrios* was an Egyptian (Suidas, under *Ἐρυθρίος*, at end), who was *præfectus praetoris* (minister of justice and finance) at Constantinople in 469, 473, 474, and 510 (Tillemont, *Hist. des Emp.* vi., 402, 473, 577), and who resigned office under Zénon (emperor from 474 to 491) because his singularly kind nature would not allow him to levy extra taxation (Suidas, under *Ἐρυθρίος*). He had a daughter, Hypatia, on whom the poet Panolbios (Suidas, under *Πανόλβιος*) wrote an epitaph.

The father-in-law, Theodôros, who, according to the epigram, was made "guardian of younger Rome," i.e., *præfectus urbis* at Constantinople, may possibly be the person of that name who was deposed from another splendid office, that of *Comes Orientis*, in 490 (De Muralt, *Chronographie byzantine*, 108). Or he might conceivably be the Theodôros who was *præfect* of Alexandria when Proklos was a young student there (Marinus, *Proklos IX.*), say about 426. E. B. NICHOLSON.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

THERE is a pleasant little exhibition, at the Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly, of sketches and studies by members of the Dudley Gallery Art Society. Mr. A. de Breanski contributes a striking study of "Great Marlow Lock—an August Evening"; and Mr. J. M. Donne sends several clever Swiss sketches. Among these

the "Gorge of the Visp, near Stalden," is truthful and pleasant in colour. In his sketch entitled "In the Val Bedretto, near Airolo," he has treated an extremely difficult subject with great ability. It is long since we have seen a more successful work of the kind. There is also a charming little study of a girl selling flowers, by Mr. J. J. Johnstone, called "Spring Flowers." Mr. Couldery's pastel drawing of a cat, styled "The Poacher," deserves special notice, as do also the landscape sketches by Mr. R. Goff and Mr. Alfred East. Mr. Walter Severn, the President, sends several sketches, of which, probably, the best is "Freshwater"; though why he should have used seawater in painting it, and why he should further have announced the fact in the catalogue, we are at a loss to imagine.

NEXT Monday has been appointed for the reception of works of art intended for the Autumn Exhibition of the Nineteenth Century Art Society.

THE *Art Journal* contains a capital etching by M. E. Dulque, after "A Public Letter-writer at Seville"; but Señor Jimenez y Aranda, the author of this spirited figure, will be surprised to find his name given as J. Aranda on the plate. "Leader Scott" on the new Tapestry Museum at Florence, Mr. Thielton Dyer on the open-air theatricals in the grounds of Coombe House (beautifully illustrated by woodcuts after Mr. W. Hatherell's drawings), and Mr. J. M. O'Fallon on "Glass Engraving as an Art," are all worth reading. Altogether it is a very good number.

IN the *Magazine of Art* the musical weird verses of "Below the Sea," by Miss May Kendall, are well matched with a strange and spirited design by Mr. W. H. Overend. The most notable articles are those by the editor, upon De Neuville, and Mr. R. A. M. Stevenson on "The American Salon"; but the number is, as usual, full of good and various matter well illustrated. The selection of portraits of Lady Hamilton, by Romney, is well made and very interesting. They are admirably engraved on wood by Jonnard and Klinkicht.

BESIDES continuations of articles to which the attention of our readers has already been drawn, *The Portfolio* contains an interesting account of St. Augustine's Abbey, Canterbury, by Miss Julia Cartwright. Prof. A. H. Church's second paper on "Old English Fruit Trenchers" completes the most perfect study which has yet been written on these interesting relics of an Elizabethan custom.

IT would seem as though "processes" were going to supersede hand engraving entirely for magazine illustration. The *Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst* (September) contains no etching and scarcely a wood engraving. The heliogravures are, however, beautiful. One is from a fine Greek relief of a lioness and cubs at Vienna, and illustrates Th. Schreiber's concluding article on the reliefs from the Palazzo Grimani. Richard Graul's third article on Paris Exhibitions, and a notice of the late H. S. Bendel, the historical painter and illustrator of Hebel and Pestalozzi, make up (with a few short reviews) the concluding part of the twentieth volume. The same cover contains the final pages of the first volume of *Kunstgewerbeblatt*, a publication which has been well begun by its editor, Arthur Pabst. The progress of decorative art in the United States is the subject of a paper admirably illustrated with a stained glass window by La Farge, a panel of Bacchus by Gaudens, and the library and dining-room of Mr. Tiffany. A silver shield, designed by A. Offerding, is represented by the heliogravure process of F. Handstangl, of Munich, with wonderful brilliance and delicacy.

THE new Luxembourg Museum is expected to be opened in February next. M. Arago, the

keeper, proposes to add to the institution a collection of drawings by modern artists. Each painter of whom a picture is purchased by the State will in future be requested to send to the Luxembourg the sketches and drawings used in its preparation.

Two new rooms in the Louvre have been devoted to recent additions to the Egyptian Museum.

M. EUGÈNE MUNTZ is about to republish the following studies which have appeared in magazines: "Les Palais Pontifical de Sorgues (1319-93)"; "Les Peintres d'Avignon pendant le règne de Clément VI."; "Les peintures de Simone Martini à Avignon," and the "Statue d'Urban V." at the Avignon Museum.

THE Greek journals are sounding the praises of Lord Bute, who contributed to the July number of *The Scottish Review* an article on "Some Christian Monuments of Athens." In the course of its remarks one of these says:

"Besides being of value for other reasons, this article preserves an account of those ruins which are being now even forgotten; all will, however, be gradually forgotten, unless some zealous mind be seized with the idea of preserving them. This has already happened in the case of the church of the *Μεγάλη Εκκλησία* in the old market place, which has been destroyed by fire. Fortunately M. Guilleron has successfully copied the wall-paintings from the burnt buildings. Would that the example set by the noble and philhellenic Scot, whose article we are noticing, and who has left to Athens a splendid collection of bronzes as a memento of his visit last year, could awaken among us a more general and practical interest in these monuments! The union of the Historical and Ethnological Societies of Greece seems to justify such a hope."

MUSIC.

THE thirtieth series of the Crystal Palace concerts will commence on October 17. There will be twenty concerts—ten before and ten after Christmas. Mr. A. Manns will, as usual, be the conductor. Four of the Birmingham novelties are announced: Mr. E. Prout's Symphony in F at the first concert; Mr. F. H. Cowen's cantata, "The Sleeping Beauty," on December 19; Antonin Dvorák's "The Spectre's Bride," on February 13, 1886; and Gounod's trilogy, "Mors et Vita," on a Saturday in Lent. On December 5 the first part of the programme will be devoted to Mozart, in memory of his death. Among the novelties we notice a concerto for harp, by Handel, with accompaniment for two flutes and strings; a concerto by Bach for two flutes, violin, and orchestra; a Capriccio Italien by Tchaikowski; and a symphonic poem "Liebe und Leben, Kampf und Sieg," by Mr. F. Praeger. Miss Fanny Davies will make her first appearance on October 17, playing Beethoven's Concerto in G, with cadenzas by Mme. Schumann.

THE four concerts of the Borough of Hackney Choral Association, will be held on the following dates: November 2, December 21, 1885; February 22, and April 12, 1886. The following works are announced: Schubert's Mass in F, Mr. Prout's "Alfred," Mackenzie's "Rose of Sharon," "Elijah," the "Dettingen Te Deum," and Beethoven's Choral Symphony. Mr. E. Prout will, of course, be the conductor. The prospectus, giving an account of what has been accomplished during eight seasons, contains a list of no less than sixteen works performed for the first time in London.

MR. DANNREUTHER's translation of Wagner's *Ueber das Dirigiren* is in the press. The work is a treatise on style in the execution of classical music, copiously illustrated with quotations in musical type from the works of Beethoven, Mozart, Weber, &c. Mr. W. Reeves is the publisher.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1885.

No. 702, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

Movements of Religious Thought in Britain during the Nineteenth Century. By Principal Tulloch. (Longmans.)

THERE is a certain fitness in the dedication of the fifth series of the St. Giles's lectures to Mrs. Oliphant. Principal Tulloch's latest contribution to the history of English theology has some of the merits of Mrs. Oliphant's contribution to the history of English literature. There is the same endeavour to survey an extensive, though not unlimited, area from an adequate elevation; there is the same effort to approve or disapprove, as well as to understand, which helps the effort to understand in about the same measure; and both writers are kept from going far wrong by the conscientiousness which sometimes seems as if it hindered them from being accurately right. If not impartial, they are always temperate.

The book might have been called a History of the Movements of Religious Thought from Coleridge to Jowett, or, better still, from the appearance of *Aids to Reflection* to that of *Essays and Reviews*, and even then something is omitted. We learn, for instance, a good deal of what the late Mr. Keble thought of heretics, but nothing of the influence of *The Christian Year*; something of what Mr. Maurice and Mr. Mill thought of Dean Mansel's Bampton Lectures, but nothing of their effect on opinion in general, nothing of their relation to Whately on the one hand and Coleridge on the other. The doctrine of regulative truth is exactly what might have been expected to come of Coleridge's method of stating theological problems in terms of anthropology, when it passed into the hands of a thinker who preferred to keep his emotions and his dialectics apart, and so was able to ride his dialectics to a standstill. Probably Principal Tulloch approves too much of Mr. Mill's famous protest against worshipping a Being whose ways are not as our ways, even when our ways are right, to recognise Dean Mansel as a legitimate descendant of Coleridge; but he does Coleridge justice, which is refreshing nowadays. If his self-control had been equal to his other gifts, he might, perhaps, have written something as monumental as the *Analogy* or the *Novum Organum*, or he might have written the book he always fancied he was writing—something too like the book which poor Mr. Green wrote for him. He might have been more famous. Would he have been more influential? After all, he leavened the thought of England as much and as long as Schelling leavened the thought of Germany. Schelling had diligence and self-control and fame; and where are his volumes and his systems—for he had several—now? (May we not soon ask where are Hegel's?) On the shelf beside Malebranche and Berkeley, and dustier already.

One of the best parts of the book is the description of the liberal movements of 1820 to 1830, which for the time were completely overgrown by Tractarianism. We all know enough of Coleridge to disguise our ignorance, but most have completely forgotten the days when Whately was a theologian and Milman almost a heresiarch, because he called Abraham, who to be sure had no tribesmen, an Arab Scheikh; and Erskine, of Linlathen, is remembered rather as the Nestor of a coterie than as a popular author, widely read and vehemently attacked as he was between 1820 and 1830. It is a pity that we are told nothing of the anonymous work against Erastianism, which Whately never disavowed, and which made Froude and Newman's blood boil; especially as we are told a good deal in proportion of Dr. Hampden, whose "persecution" even after all this time almost makes Dr. Tulloch feel he would do well to be angry. The most tangible grievance is that Dr. Hampden was not attacked till he was placed in a position to be specially dangerous, though one doubts if his friends would have been better pleased if the measure they dealt to *Tract 90* and the *Ideal of a Christian Church* had been dealt to his Bampton Lectures. If it can be shown that Dr. Hampden really believed in and valued the Anglican formularies, it is odd that Dr. Tulloch gives us no better evidence of it than that Bishop Wilberforce came to think Newman's indictment unfair. Probably Newman did not quite realise how ready Hampden was to rebuild in biblical theology what he destroyed in dogmatic theology; but an indictment is not expected to be like a summing-up. Would Dr. Tulloch speak of Burke's "persecution" of Warren Hastings?

It is hard to be fair. Arnold was as insolent to Christianity after Cyprian as Froude was to Christianity after Luther—neither waited to be eminent before he was contemptuous—and Dr. Tulloch deals unequally with the two offenders, if they did offend. It would be unreasonable to ask him to deal equally—fairness ought to be demanded of those who cannot be useful. If a man is in good faith, and can be useful, he must take his chance whether the statements he makes which are open to correction will help or hinder his cause on the whole. The probability is that they will help it. Has there ever been a religious teacher who did what Dr. Tulloch would call justice to the world where he made converts? To respect your enemy may save you from defeat—it is not the way to conquest. De Maistre moved Europe by the same qualities and the same defects by which Froude stirred Oriel. In his days Oxford was a microcosm whose denizens measured one another accurately. Some of the heroes of the microcosm were fit to be heroes of the macrocosm too; others, it may be, were not, yet in the microcosm they were heroes; and Froude would have got as much credit for his austerities as Thoreau if he could have thought that great sacrifices gave him a dispensation for small indulgences.

After all, a man's friends know him best; and for this reason one ought not to complain that Dr. Tulloch overrates his friends, the series of devout thinkers, from Erskine to Bishop Ewing, who saved one generation of ardent youth from scepticism. It is well to be

reminded that Robertson and Kingsley, and even Maurice, were once more widely read than Newman, and that their readers and admirers were, on the average, quite as intelligent as his. The difference, even then, was that nobody seriously admired Maurice or Kingsley or Robertson without agreeing with him, while those who disagree with Newman most do not esteem him least. However, Dr. Tulloch shows a good deal of discrimination in comparing his favourite theologians with one another, though he does not notice that Robertson took peculiar pains to put his new wine into old bottles, and to speak the language of Protestant scholasticism, while the fiery darts of the *Record* were ranking in his heart. Kingsley and Maurice were more apt, especially Kingsley, to take credit for upholding primitive and Catholic truth when they differed from the popular orthodoxy. All three had a habit, which was not precisely admirable, of bringing up popular orthodoxy, or their version of it, for condemnation at the bar of the natural man. This, they hoped, would secure them a favourable hearing when they pleaded for their own view in the higher court of the spirit; but they might have understood that the orthodox could not be expected to like it, and made their account to take cold looks and hard words rather more quietly.

The lecture on Carlyle as a religious teacher was of course indispensable, and, upon the whole, discreet to boot. Perhaps it contains one observation that has not been made before—that he would have been happier and more respectable if he could have lived all his time at Hoddam Hill without marrying a gentlewoman. Of course the lecturer is shocked that upon his first visit to London he should have seen so pitilessly through "the day's distinguished names," though they did play rather pitifully "at being names still more distinguished"!

Mr. Mill fares worse than we should have expected. Instead of making the most of the admissions of the posthumous *Essays on Religion*, Dr. Tulloch prefers to accentuate their inconsistencies and shortcomings, and waxes contemptuous over the theory of "Two Principles," which both the elder and the younger Mill thought more credible than Theism. The theory can always appeal to the logic of common sense so effectively that it is surprising the appeal is not renewed more often. Of course, from the point of view of transcendental dialectics the hypothesis is untenable; but then there are not many men in a generation who can handle transcendental dialectics effectively, and they do not succeed in moulding the opinion of the great public. Dr. Tulloch is in his element in comparing Mill with the Grotes, who belonged to a straiter sect of Benthamite orthodoxy, and watched his divagations with jealous interest. One hardly knows why he says nothing of the open secret that Grote drew up the antitheist manifesto of the school which was reprinted in 1866, under the title of an *Analysis of the Influence of Natural Religion*, by Philip Beauchamp, Esq. It is true that it fell dead, but this cannot be said of the once famous *Vestiges of Creation*, which one would have thought had as good a right to figure in "the movement of religious thought in Scotland" as Combe's *Constitution of Man*. In the same

way one might have expected to find some mention of Buckle's *History of Civilisation*, which told upon religious opinion quite as much as the brilliant early works of G. H. Lewes, and more than the works of Hennell and Bray, though the two last are only mentioned because of their influence, which Dr. Tulloch perhaps exaggerates, upon the mental evolution of George Eliot. It is to be hoped that the forthcoming new edition of her *Life* may throw light upon the question, which deserves to be settled while the materials are still at hand.

G. A. SIMCOX.

The Ingenious Gentleman Don Quixote of la Mancha. By Miguel de Cervantes Saavedra. A Translation by John Ormsby. Vol. IV. (Smith, Elder & Co.)

MR. ORMSBY in this volume completes his translation of *Don Quixote*, and we are able to judge his work as a whole. For the English reader who wishes to make acquaintance with the story of the renowned knight of la Mancha, we have no hesitation in saying that it is superior to that of Mr. Duffield, or to any other English translation with which we are acquainted. The only portion in which Duffield's version compares favourably with this is in the poetical translations. Mr. Ormsby usually keeps closer to the form of the originals, and attempts to preserve the exact measures of the Spanish; but his versions are somewhat stiff and laboured, and have not the ease and flow of Mr. Gibson's. They are felt to be translations, while Mr. Gibson often gives us a real English poem. The difference, however, is not so great that another critic might not decide in favour of Mr. Ormsby's versions. We should like to have the opinion of the prize editor of the *Journal of Education*, the only English authority on poetical translation, on this point.

There is, perhaps, almost too great a scrupulosity in following the reading of the earlier texts, and rejecting the emendations of later editors; but this, if a failing, certainly leans to virtue's side. In the notes there is very little to choose between the editions. Duffield's notes are much the more infrequent towards the end of the last volume. In his note (p. 60) Mr. Ormsby remarks: "The straits of the starving Hidalgo were a favourite theme of the novelists and dramatists of the time." The theme has never ceased in Spain: even now both Pereda and Pardo Bazan describe in their novels the actual hardships and necessities of some of the nobility and gentry in northern Spain of long descent, but far poorer than the peasants around them, and who do not seem to have even Don Quixote's Saturday dish of "duelos y quebrantos" ("skin and grief," as a Buckinghamshire labourer would say). The students of Compostella, too, according to Señor Bazan, are almost as badly off now as were those of Salamanca and Alcalá in Cervantes' time.

The present volume is enriched with three valuable appendices: the first, on the Proverbs of Don Quixote, quite sufficient for the present purpose. We may, however, remark for those who may wish to pursue this subject further, that, while Mr. Ormsby makes full use of the older books on Spanish proverbs, he does not seem to be aware of the recent works of D. Joaquín Costa and of Dr. Haller's

Altspanische Sprichwörter (Regensburg, 1883). The second appendix on the Spanish romances of chivalry, and the third on the bibliography of *Don Quixote*, are admirably done. The former will not entirely supersede the catalogue of Señor Gayangos in Duffield's edition, but it completes and supplements it. Mr. Ormsby has been more than once successful in hunting out earlier editions than those mentioned by Mr. Duffield. He also gives in Spanish the titles of the books described instead of translating them into English, which is a work of supererogation, for no one could trace such works by an English title, or read them without a knowledge of Spanish. Mr. Ormsby's remarks on the books themselves are the fuller and more interesting; on the other hand, Mr. Duffield mentions later editions, and carries his researches lower down than Mr. Ormsby does. Neither editor seems aware of the extent to which debased and curtailed copies of some of these romances are still hawked about in the fairs and markets of Southern France and Spain, and how large a part they still form of the reading of those peasants who can read at all. Cervantes gave a death-blow to these romances for the literary classes, but certainly not for the illiterate.

To conclude, Mr. Ormsby's translation is one which enables the English reader to form some true idea of what Cervantes' great work really is. It can be read with pleasure, and carries the reader smoothly along with it. It does not irritate him by affectations of phraseology, nor dilute the original with vague wordiness, nor disguise it with patches of cheap and tawdry wit. If we have a reserve to make, it is that, like his predecessor, and like too many students of Spanish in other departments, he relies too exclusively on the older, and neglects the admirable work of living critics of Spain, who yield in nothing to those of earlier days. So far as we have observed, excepting Gayangos, the latest name quoted is Hartzenbusch. But we should be sorry to close with censure our remarks on a work of genuine labour, which has given us much pleasure, and which, for the general reader, should certainly supersede all former versions of *Don Quixote* into English.

WENTWORTH WEBSTER.

Ambushes and Surprises. By Col. G. B. Malleon. (W. H. Allen.)

THIS volume is open to much criticism, and yet we have read it with real interest. Col. Malleon holds a distinguished place among the military writers of our day; and it would be superfluous to dwell on the undoubted merits of his *Battle-fields of Germany*, and *Battles in India*, not to speak of his other excellent works. His aim in this book has been to describe a peculiar class of operations in war, for the most part dramatic and striking, and often attended with immense results; and his narrative of some remarkable instances of surprises, and their effects in history, if not free from faults, should be carefully studied. His treatment of his subject, viewed as a whole, is not equally good in its different parts; for example, his sketches of "Fort Duquesne," and "Maxen," are more animated than that of "Inkerman," which might have been very much better done. His chapter on "St. Gothard," though

a good *résumé* of passages in the campaign of 1799, is out of place, for that was not a surprise; and his account of Hannibal's march into Italy, of which "Trasimenus" was a mere episode, though not unworthy of the noble theme, follows too slavishly the work of Hennébert, especially as to local details. The volume, besides, is too diffuse. Long historical dissertations usually precede the incidents which form the matter in hand; and we wander through a dense maze of pages before we arrive at the passage of arms which really is the author's subject. In spite, however, of drawbacks like these, the work is of undoubted value, and we commend it to the student of war. Col. Malleon possesses, in a high degree, the intelligence that perceives the merits of different illustrations of the military art, and the discernment that can judge them rightly; he is singularly impartial and fair in his views; and he can express the results of well-digested knowledge in perspicuous, if not eloquent, language. Notwithstanding, for instance, the defect we have named, his estimate of Hannibal's wonderful powers, and his account of the Alpine march upon Rome—a prodigy of genius, daring, and skill—are excellent, both in description and thought; and we may say the same, though with less praise, of his chapter on the surprise of the "Teutoburg," a great chapter in the history of the world, for it saved the German races from the yoke of Rome. In two respects Col. Malleon differs, we are happy to say, from a school of critics who, in our day, have written on war: he appreciates real military skill, however imperfect may be the instruments with which it may be compelled to work; he sees that Napoleon is greater than Moltke, spite of the new inventions of the present age; and he constantly points out that superior leading is the paramount force that decides campaigns, not mechanism and war office arrangements; that military organisation is an excellent thing, but that a really great commander is even more excellent.

We have no space to describe the instances of surprises in war contained in this volume. "Trasimenus" and "Maxen" well illustrate the difference between true military genius and powers only of a second-rate order. On both occasions the plan was well laid, on both success was complete and decisive; but Hannibal destroyed his foes to a man, Daun allowed part of Finke's troops to escape; and Hannibal made his victory tell with marked effect on his whole campaign, while Daun's triumph remained wholly fruitless. "Fort Duquesne" shows that the British soldier, unrivalled, perhaps, in dogged constancy, may, nevertheless, be stricken by panic and discomfited by a contemptible enemy, sprung suddenly on him in a position in which his power of resistance is checked and hampered; and the same may be said of the defeat at "Arah," both skirmishes, too, being good examples of the miserable results of bad generalship. The age of Braddock, however, was that in which our military system was at its worst: it was that of Prestonpans, Fontenoy, and Lauffeldt. It gave us one general only, Wolfe; and the army which, fifty years before, had won under Marlborough deathless renown, and, fifty years afterwards, triumphed with Wellington, seemed in a state of all but

decrepitude. Col. Malleon does no more than justice to the great qualities shown by Lord Mark Kerr in baffling the Sepoys at "Azamgarh"; and it may be said that this is the only instance "in which an army surprised by an enemy in ambush succeeded in inflicting a crushing defeat upon that enemy"; but he has been influenced here by personal friendship, and he has laid too much stress on this passage of arms. As we have said, he should have done "Inkerman" better. The moving scenes of that tremendous conflict—perhaps the most wonderful of defensive battles—ought to have been sketched with more power and effect. But he has done justice to the astonishing efforts of the British infantry on that terrible day; and, while he has fairly described how much was due to the conduct and skill of some of our officers, he has truly remarked that a great commander on the Russian side must have gained a victory. We pass over "Kerkoporta" and "Innsbruck" as not being conspicuous instances of military genius in operations of this kind; and we shall say nothing of "Roncesvalles" and "St. Gothard," except that Roland, if we can believe the legend, showed that irritable jealousy of comrades-in-arms so often displayed by French generals; and that as Lécourbe, in his Alpine campaign, was not, properly speaking, surprised by Suwarrow, this part of the work is beside the subject. "Teutoburg," however, was a genuine surprise of the most terrible and decisive sort; and the barbarian who planned it, and utterly destroyed the flower of the dreaded army of Rome, had some of the finest qualities of a great warrior.

How different have been the ultimate results of the operations at which we have glanced! "Trasimenus" was followed by the rout of Cannae, and Rome seemed on the verge of extinction. But Zama was in due time to come; and the Republic crushed her illustrious enemy. On the other hand, though, compared to Hannibal, Arminius was a mere able savage, the defeat of Varus, avenged as it was, preserved their rude freedom for the tribes of Germany, and laid the foundations of the modern world that has risen out of the decay of the empire. "Roncesvalles" was a mere passing disaster; but "Kerkoporta," though only an incident in itself, without remarkable features, made the Crescent supreme far beyond the Bosphorus, brought the Osmanli into the heart of Europe, and changed for centuries the march of history. "Innsbruck," too, was of no great importance, considered as a military event; but it directly led to the Peace of Passau, and indirectly to the Thirty Years' War, with its far-reaching and still-enduring consequences. Then, again, Canada has been lost to France, notwithstanding her triumph at "Fort Duquesne," though Col. Malleon is probably right in ascribing to the failure of Braddock the confidence afterwards felt by Washington in the revolted colonists' power of resistance; and if Frederick met a reverse at "Maxen," humiliating in a military sense, he emerged victorious from the Seven Years' War, and his descendant governs a German empire in which there is no place for the Austrian monarchy. How different must have been the course of events had the handful of men who held the ridge of "Inkerman" on that

5th of November been overpowered by the weight of their foes, and had the allied armies, as might well have happened, been driven into the sea by the overwhelming force of masses six- and seven-fold in numbers! In that event England might have lost India; the throne of Napoleon III. must have fallen; the Czar would have been the lord of an overawed continent; a united Italy and a united Germany would still have been mere dreams of the future; there would have been no Solferino, Sadowa, or Sedan; and the cause of reaction would still prevail through Europe. On the other hand, events like "Arah" and "Azamgarh" were not momentous in any respect; the issues at stake in the Indian Mutiny were fought out at Delhi and Lucknow; and Col. Malleon, from obvious motives, has dwelt too much on these episodes in the great drama of the outbreak against our rule in the East.

WILLIAM O'CONNOR MORRIS.

A Trigonometrical Survey of the Island of Cyprus. Executed and published by command of Sir R. Biddulph, under the direction of Capt. H. H. Kitchener. Scale of one inch to a mile. On fifteen sheets, with a general map on a reduced scale. (Stanford.)

THE Island of Cyprus was assigned to Great Britain by the Ottoman Porte under a convention of defensive alliance between the two powers, dated June 4, 1878. In entering on this engagement, it was felt that England could not lend herself to the support of the objectionable features of Turkish administration. Therefore the Sultan promised England to introduce necessary reforms in Asia Minor for the protection of his Christian and other subjects. Unhappily, the promise has not been performed. Even the preliminary investigations—made by British commissioners in Asia Minor, Armenia, and other parts of Asiatic Turkey, with a view to the promised reforms—have been smothered in the pigeon holes of Downing Street. Thus it has happened that, during the seven years of the British occupation of Cyprus, instead of the English reforms in that island running hand-in-hand with Turkish reforms, the rapid growth and prosperity in Cyprus stands out in vivid contrast—not only with the ruinous and exhausted condition of the island when it came under English administration, after centuries employed by the Turks in extracting as much as possible, without permitting any local expenditure for the public good—but it also continues to find a similar contrast in the actual state of affairs in the adjacent continental territories of the Porte.

The results of English administration in Cyprus quickly began to appear. An official account of the island was compiled in the intelligence branch of the Horse Guards by Capt. A. R. Savile, which forms an instructive summary of every branch of information relating to the island. Life and property became secure. Law is administered by qualified judges with strict impartiality, and without the suspicion of corruption. Material prosperity rapidly set in. The revenue has steadily increased, last year's surplus reaching the large sum of £82,366. The island has been completely surveyed; and besides the

excellent map quoted at the head of this article—on the scale of a mile to an inch—the government possesses drawings of the whole island on twice that scale, besides many parts on much larger scales. Land-registration is established, enabling transfers to be made without conveyancing, and at a nominal cost. Roads, bridges, piers, and other public works are completed or in progress. Every year has brought with it a succession of blue-books presenting to the British Parliament and the public reports on various subjects, including a census of the population. In the midst of this solid progress, a downward step was taken in obedience to a doctrinaire fancy of the late English ministry. Elective bodies have been created to control local administration before a new generation has grown up. The present men of influence have not forgotten their Turkish training. The consequences are fatal to the work of the energetic and laborious English officials, who have brought about the newly-begotten prosperity. Public works are opposed by these elective bodies. Reforms in the land laws for the benefit of the community at large are prevented by the native clergy, lawyers, and usurers. These influential classes over-ride the constituencies, who are driven from participation in the elections. An instance of this occurred lately at Kyrenia, where three candidates came forward to fill a Christian vacancy in the Legislative Council. Out of 1,103 Christian electors only 123 voted. The present untrustworthy character of natives in office has recently been exposed in several cases, in which they have been detected, tried, and condemned to various terms of punishment, for the abuse of public funds. Strict English supervision and certain punishment for offences are the only immediate checks. Social sentiment probably sympathises with the convicts. English education, example, and influence will perhaps improve future generations.

The survey of Cyprus was determined upon soon after the occupation by England; and Capt. (now Col.) Kitchener, who had a short time before successfully completed the survey of Northern Palestine for the Exploration Fund, commenced the work upon the same lines. This did not at first meet with the approval of the authorities, and an officer from India was ordered to survey the island on the Indian Revenue system. His operations, however, proved to be unsuitable, and were soon discontinued. Capt. Kitchener was again called upon; and early in 1880 he recommenced the survey on the scale of two inches to a mile, the result of which is the map now under consideration, on the scale of one inch to a mile. The intense interest taken in the work by Capt. Kitchener, and his desire to make a complete and rapid survey of the whole island, induced him to rise habitually at daybreak and to spend all the daylight hours in the field for nearly eighteen months. Afterwards, when the field work was completed, Capt. Kitchener laboured, both night and day, collecting, collating, transliterating and translating Greek and Turkish names for insertion on the map. What has become of these name lists is not known to the present writer. But it is hoped, when Capt. Kitchener is able to turn his attention once more to Cyprus, that he will take steps to have his lists

expanded into a gazetteer. In addition to his official work, the indefatigable surveyor took advantage of his opportunities to preserve the antiquities that fell in his way. So he brought about the establishment of the present Public Museum in the government buildings at Famagusta, not only by collections of ancient art, but also by persuading the native gentry to contribute a large sum of money for the purpose.

The first drawn sheets with the details of the triangulation reached the engraver early in 1882. The co-ordinates for latitude and longitude were supplied by Col. Clarke, and the trigonometry points were laid down on a projection made therefrom. The latitudes and longitudes engraved on the sheets depend upon the Admiralty determination of Famagusta flag-staff, 35° 6' 36" N., 33° 57' E. Early in 1883, much to the regret of the Cypriotes of all classes, whose respect he had secured, Capt. Kitchener was ordered to Egypt, but the proofs of the engraved sheets continued to be revised by him until he was despatched to Dongola. Mr. Norton Grant, who had been assistant-director of the survey, now took entire charge, and the last sheets of the map were finally passed by him. The hill features were all drawn by Mr. Grant. In little more than five years since the commencement of the survey it has been completed and published. The publication reflects great credit on the government, on the surveyors, and on Mr. Stanford, who undertook the cost of publication to the great relief of the Cyprus exchequer.

With the geographical foundation supplied by Capt. Kitchener's survey it is now desirable that the geology of the island should be re-investigated and adapted to it. No such foundation existed when the notable geological investigation of M. Gaudry was made in 1853-54.

TRELAWNEY SAUNDERS.

TWO BOOKS FOR ELECTORS.

The Radical Programme: reprinted from the "Fortnightly Review." (Chapman & Hall.)

The Parliamentary History of England from 1832. By John Raven. (Elliot Stock.)

THE eve of a general election is a very opportune moment at which to bring out two such books as these. A host of candidates, and a yet greater army of friends and supporters of candidates, are addressing, in public halls or on village greens, meetings of electors, whose appetite for political food, if undiscriminating, is at any rate keen. To some—to most, let us hope—of this great array of speakers it is interesting to know the facts of the matter they have in hand; to all, beyond question, on which ever side they stand, it is important to have seized the points in the programme of their own party and, still more so, of their opponents; for in politics antipathy is perhaps your best motive force.

It must be owned that the first of these wants, that of knowledge, is not very well supplied by Mr. Raven's book. If it is intended to be elementary, then it is too dull; if it was to be a comprehensive thesaurus of parliamentary matters, then it is meagre. The book is a little too obviously a made book. The scheme

of briefly summarising the *Annual Register*, session by session, is not likely to make the book very entertaining reading. If the candidate was to find within its covers everything necessary to confute a caviller or to justify a panegyric on his own party, then it ought neither to have been brief nor a summary. Most people by this time are aware that Sir Robert Peel repealed the Corn Laws, and that the Irish Church fell by the hand of Mr. Gladstone; those to whom this class of fact is still new are persons, who will find Mr. Raven's book hardly so enthralling in style as to detain them to the end of it. But this is, after all, the class of fact with which he is most concerned. On the other hand, he is silent upon so interesting, though minor, a point in the history of national education as the Radical opposition to the proposals of 1843; he makes no mention of the act of 1860 to amend the law of land-tenure in Ireland; and, throughout, his notices of foreign affairs are more cursory than even the scope of a parliamentary history warrants. Still the merits of the book, if few, are real. Though his sympathies are perceptibly Liberal, Mr. Raven has done his work with very sufficient impartiality. His book is handy in size and arrangement, and being equipped with a tolerable index, will no doubt be often very useful; it is only to be regretted that he did not, by expending a little more labour upon it, make it more comprehensive. It cannot be said to supersede the existing authorities; and the style, or the want of it, must disappoint "the earnest wish of the writer" expressed in the preface, "that it may prove a useful and acceptable addition to the literature of the day."

The other of the two works before us is a much more important contribution to political literature. So far the new "leap in the dark" of the last Reform Acts seems to have had a very bewildering effect upon those who took it; and having landed safely on the other side, they have not yet pulled themselves together to go on. The Radical party, moreover, find themselves at the very crisis of their destiny. Hitherto their office has been that of criticism and of protest, of agitation and of occasional secession. An old party, yet, until recently, a small one, they have never found themselves in much danger of being called upon to carry on the government of the Queen. Secure of defeat, they could propose abstract resolutions smacking of paradox, or deal doughty blows at any part of our existing system, without much fear of being compelled by any inopportune success to administer according to their resolutions, or to construct a better edifice than the one they have pulled down. Their successes, though conspicuous, have been isolated, won by resolutely throwing their whole force upon one point of attack; but they have not been under the responsibility of harmonising the results of their victory with the rest of a system, which was no part of their creation. They have been daring, enthusiastic, devoted; but they have been irresponsible, and their programme has been a negative one.

Their success has now turned the tables upon them, and they find themselves certain gainers by the new Reform Acts. Their days of "freedom and irresponsibility" are at an end. Whether or no the Liberals

return to power, the Radical portion of the party will henceforth have a far more influential position than ever they have had before. And bravely and with a good courage are they going about to win the day, for they at least know their own minds; good or bad they have a programme to offer; they are confident that "the world'll go right if they holler out 'gee.'" The old Radical programme, which was negative and dissolvent merely, has been mainly carried out; little remains to be destroyed without some attendant reconstruction; and the new Radical programme is reconstructive with a vengeance.

It was formulated some time ago in the *Fortnightly Review*, and is now republished with a preface by Mr. Chamberlain. In the preface he says:

"Without pledging myself to all the proposals contained in the following articles, I welcome their appearance, and commend them to the careful and impartial judgment of my fellow Radicals."

But, indeed, it is the Radicalism of Mr. Chamberlain throughout; it is fortified by quotations from his early speeches, and might be confirmed by others from his most recent ones; and almost the only passage to which Mr. Chamberlain could not very well pledge his public approval is the statement (p. 159) that

"the Cabinet of 1880 contained a Presbyterian, a Quaker, and a Unitarian, and there are some who think we may even live to see the Unitarian nominating the Archbishop of Canterbury."

Even this Mr. Chamberlain might "commend to the careful and impartial judgment of his fellow Radicals," especially as the conclusion which is drawn from it is that thereby the "theory of a State Church" has been reduced to "a gross farce, an unseemly mockery, and a truly repulsive scandal."

Old as Radicalism is, it is still in the early youth of its responsibility; and this programme has all the qualities of youth—militancy, arrogant intolerance of opposition, a fervent impatience of present evils, and a complete self-confidence without fear of evils to come. And the sum of it all is "the rich have had the power and the poor are poor still; but now the poor have got the power, and they are going to look to themselves; woe to the rich if they are found to be in the way." It starts with a proposition rather astounding in the mouth of a democratic prophet:

"There is little ground for the belief that the new electorate will of its own motion take the initiative in demanding the changes now enumerated. The English masses are nearly impervious to political ideas. . . . It is for the people's leaders to indicate to them the precise methods and instruments by which their wishes may be realised" (p. 41).

As for the constitution, that is lightly dealt with. Manhood suffrage we must have, for then, "once this step is taken, we shall at least have the satisfaction of knowing that we have got to the rock" (p. 28). Payment of members we must have; for a class of professional politicians, as of professional doctors, is just what we want (p. 38). The Conservatives "may periodically return to office, but they will have place, and not

power" (p. 22). And, for the House of Lords,

"The last thing which any Radical would desire or would dream of doing is to reform that chamber in any way (p. 56). . . . Under any circumstances it is needless to include the abolition of the House of Lords in the Radical programme. Supposing that it exhibits in the future the same qualities that, on the whole, it has exhibited in the past, Radicals need not trouble themselves about it. Supposing, on the other hand, it insists upon asserting itself, it will of its own accord, and by its own act be reformed out of existence" (p. 61).

And, "the Throne has nothing to fear from Radicalism. Radicals have something else to do than to break butterflies on wheels." This is considerate: it is the magnanimity of conscious power.

But these things are trifles. Radicalism is girding up its loins to a more serious task. "The era of purely political legislation is at an end for a time (p. 75). . . . The path of legislative progress in England has been for years, and must continue to be distinctly socialistic" (p. 73). The Radical measures

"sound the death-knell of the *laissez-faire* system; and if the agricultural labourer is not strong enough to look after himself, to take the initiative in the social reforms prompted by a rational estimate of private interest, there is an organised body of politicians in this country [led (p. 18) by 'competent and resolute chiefs'] who will at least do this much for him. If it be said that this is communism, the answer is that it is not" (p. 16).

This last sentence is a masterpiece of argument; but the whole movement is too powerful for its resistless march to be delayed by logic. All the phrases about "insurance by the better-class against disease, and by the rich against revolution" and the "responsibilities of trusteeship" of property appear. Land-law reform is to aim at the "multiplication of owners." House property is to be compulsorily repaired at the owners' cost. As it is for the good of the community that poor children are educated, the community must pay all the expenses; but for this purpose the community seems not to include the poor. In fine, the poor dislike school-fees, and, "after all," a penny or two on the income-tax would make up for them, especially as they are very troublesome to collect. "Whether the cost were transferred to the imperial exchequer or to the local rate, the rich would pay more, the poor less" (p. 223), and this, in itself, would be a financial gain. Finally, for taxation Radicalism is fully prepared. It does not propose to lessen the expenditure, but "indirect taxation . . . bears with unequal incidence against the poor, who are taxed to protect property which does not belong to them" (p. 226). Accordingly,

"It will be the business of the Radical party to extend the range of view on this subject; to introduce a higher ideal; to reform the methods of taxation, correct its incidence, simplify its collection and enlarge its application. By these means a public opinion may be created in which taxes ought to be considered as an investment for the general good, and should be cheerfully and, in the main, easily borne" (p. 258)—

"redeunt Saturnia regna

Jam nova progenies caelo demittitur alto."

The programme is so very nearly infinite in

its enterprise that the limitations of time and space preclude much examination of its consistency here and now. Its author is totally unable to comprehend the conception of "the Church," and misapprehends Mr. Arnold's argument in defence of it. He boldly says that to follow the precedent of the disendowment of the Church of Ireland would be a "sovereign triumph of injustice" (p. 194), as restoring to the Church too much of her own, and has a covert and sinister suggestion that the shortest way is to secularise all Church property. In spite of some inconsistency (pp. 151 and 281) he appears to hanker after the wretched statesmanship of disregarding a prescriptive title to the occupancy of enclosures, and is mighty stern and minatory to all landlords, at least, all large ones. He advocates free schools on the grounds that a decentralised system of school boards introduces great diversities in the principles on which fees are levied, and that, as it is often inconvenient for the poor man to pay twopence, and the circumstances of the poor are too infinitely various for any system to fit them all exactly, he had better not pay at all. Yet on another page he advocates a no less diverse system of rural local authorities, who will buy land and let it to labourers at "fair rents"—rents presumably somehow adapted fairly to the diverse lot of poverty. Either the latter system will groan under the same evils as that of school boards and school fees; or presently, when the system is well afoot, there will be a little more reform, and for fair rent will be read *gratis*.

But these defects are, many of them, the ebullitions of boyish Radicalism. A little experience in harness, in passing the many sensible and less controversial measures in the programme, will age and sober the party. Perhaps, while the General Election is still in the future, a less triumphant tone would have been more discreet. But no doubt Radicalism has a great future before it; and when once it has learnt that the poor cannot have everything at other people's expense, then, by its innate vigour and earnestness, it will work out its own salvation.

J. A. HAMILTON.

NEW NOVELS.

Babylon. By Grant Allen (Cecil Power). In 3 vols. (Chatto & Windus.)

In Sight of Land. By Lady Duffus Hardy. In 3 vols. (Ward & Downey.)

A Faire Damsell. By Esmè Stuart. In 3 vols. (Hurst & Blackett.)

Paul Sterne. By Cicely Powell. (Maxwell.)
Cairnsforth and Sons. By Helen Shipton. (S. P. C. K.)

At What Cost? By Hugh Conway. (Maxwell.)

Lightly Lost. By Hawley Smart. (White.)

"CECIL POWER," the author of that vigorous and interesting novel *Philistia*, which will be fresh in the memory of many readers, has at last revealed himself as the versatile Mr. Grant Allen, whose volume of *Strange Stories* proved him to be as much at home in the work of imaginative creation as in that of scientific exposition. Such reputation as the

author has already won in his new field of achievement will, without doubt, be established by this new novel; for, though *Babylon* is by no means uniformly strong, the interest never declines, and we always feel that the writer has passed his 'prentice stage, and that his work is that of a master of the craft, though—to use the language of pictorial classification—he may be a "little master" rather than a great one. Perhaps a majority of the best readers, that is, of those readers who can enjoy while they judge and judge while they enjoy, will be a little disappointed by the progress of the story, for the first volume has a certain affluence of freshness and creative energy which is hardly sustained in the second and third. In the former we seem to be in touch with unsophisticated human nature; in the latter we come into a more conventional world which, too, one cannot help feeling, is painted in a less arresting manner. The story deals with the fortunes of two lads of genius, Hiram Winthrop, the son and farm drudge of Deacon Winthrop, of Muddy Creek, Geauga County, New York, U.S.A., and Colin Churchill the son, but by no means the drudge—the pride rather—of Sam Churchill, gardener, of Wootton Mandeville, Dorsetshire. In the region of art the proverb that all roads lead to Rome is still true; and the currents of the two lives, that of Hiram, the born painter, and of Colin, the born sculptor, meet when they both find their way to the Eternal City, to learn there whether the early bent of each has been an inspiration or merely that very different thing, an aspiration. The Roman chapters are full of life and interest, though we cannot feel that the unique atmosphere of the place is rendered for us as it is rendered in *Transformation*, or even in one or two other less-known stories. Still I think most readers will agree that there is nothing in the after part of the book quite so "fetching" (if I may use a piece of slang which has no literary equivalent) as the opening chapters—"Rural America" and "Rural England," and, indeed, the whole story of the boyhood of Hiram Winthrop, who has the lion's share of the first volume. In reviewing a book like *Babylon*, which has throughout the enjoyable quality which belongs to interesting imaginative material and capable literary workmanship, one does not care to crowd one's narrow space with criticism of that fault-finding order which is so easy and so profitless; but I yield unwillingly to the temptation to indicate what seem to me two or three weak points in Mr. Grant Allen's admirable novel. Such as they are, they all reveal themselves in the delineation of character. In the first place, the combined ignorance and snobbishness of Colonel Howard Russell are, in a man of his presumable education and breeding, so improbable as to be inartistic. In the second place, it is impossible to feel that the man Hiram, with his obvious lack of grit and backbone, is the same person as the boy Hiram, who seems to have had such assured possession of these valuable gifts; and if this feeling be just, there must be some want of imaginative continuity in the writer's perception of him. In the third place, the representation of Audouin seems deficient in homogeneity. He is a really noble character, with a few surface affectations, but we never see him in the

round, as it were. At one time the affectation eclipses the nobility, at another time the nobility hides the affectation; so that really Audouin is like two simple characters instead of being one complex one. Here, however, my complaints end; and even in the domain of character Mr. Grant Allen has achieved one supreme success. With the self-made man we are all familiar, but Minna Wroe, the self-made girl, is a new creation; and she is what the self-made man sometimes is not—thoroughly delightful. I have been, like Iago, critical; but after every criticism has been set down, one cannot escape the thought that if all novels were as good as *Babylon* the life of the reviewer would be better worth living.

This week is a happy one, for the second and third novels on my list are also good ones; though against them, too, there is something to be said. *In Sight of Land* is a title with melancholy suggestions, and these suggestions are not belied by Lady Duffus Hardy's clever and powerful, but gratuitously painful story. The casuistry of art has many moot points upon which we shall never be all agreed, but there are surely some things which no one can believe that a novelist has any right to do. One of these things is to win our affection for a beautiful, noble-natured, and sorely-afflicted girl, and then to harrow up our feelings by making this girl, in a state of somnambulism, shoot the man who has been to her more than a father, and finally, just at the moment when her life's happiness might have been secured to her, die of a broken heart because she has learned what she has done. The story is full of pathos, but it is pathos which leaves no imaginative satisfaction behind it; we are simply made miserable, and that is all. Holding, as I do, very strongly the conviction that to make readers miserable without any ethical or other compensation for their misery is the very thing that a novelist ought to avoid, I find it difficult to forgive Lady Hardy for her treatment of Clarice Lemaire; and perhaps the task of forgiveness is all the harder because she has clearly enough of imaginative fertility to save her story from the horror of its close. Until the last few chapters are reached *In Sight of Land* is a thoroughly pleasant book, and not merely a pleasant book, but a very able book, well-constructed, full of fine vigorous characterisation and admirable description. Clarice is, in the primary sense of the word, fascinating; Hugh Spencer is a capital specimen of the healthy-minded and loyal-hearted young Englishman; and there is real skill in the development of character in his sister Miriam, whose love for Jack Swayne works such wonders in sweetening and broadening a nature which seemed given over to sourness and narrowness.

Seeing that the heroine of *A Faire Damsell* is an ordinary nineteenth-century young lady with no suggestions of mediaevalism, the affected archaism of the title jars upon a cultivated reader's sense of congruity, and he prepares for the worst. The opening chapters will in one respect reassure him, for he will find that the handling of character has a quiet decisiveness and an utter freedom from either unreality or extravagance, while the literary style is easy, graceful and correct. His satis-

faction will not, however, be by any means complete, for, in spite of all these virtues, this portion of the novel has the fatal vice of dullness. The story has no movement or life; and the three characters who fill the whole foreground of the canvas—the girl whose emotional possibilities are all unrevealed, the utterly commonplace father, and the narrow-natured, selfish mother—are for the time so utterly wanting in interest that if steady plodding-on had not been a duty which could not be evaded, one reader at least would have given the book up in despair. The change of scene from England to Brittany seems likely to be only a variation of dullness, when all at once, at the advent of Count Lézan de Mélizard, the story suddenly brightens, and one is reminded of the awakening of the sleeping palace at the coming of the fairy prince. From this point onward—that is, from the middle of the first volume—*A Faire Damsell* becomes a really pleasant novel, which can be read for enjoyment alone, without any pressure of the goad of duty. M. le Comte, when first introduced to us, is, perhaps, unduly sentimental, for his long-drawn life of lamentation over his desertion by a girl who was quite unworthy of him is the reverse of heroic, but he develops into a strong and manly lover. The portrait of his rival, Mr. Thorne, whose pinchbeck character is such a capital imitation of the genuine metal, is painted with remarkable subtlety; and the story of the contest between the worldly-minded mother and the loyal-hearted daughter is one in which the interest never flags, though one would be more satisfied if the final victory over pinchbeck and its ally had been achieved otherwise than by a happy accident. Séline, one of the subsidiary characters, is a beautiful and pathetic creation; and the reader who resolutely struggles through those uninspiring early chapters will be rewarded for his toil, for he will find that *A Faire Damsell* is a really good story.

So far the novels on my list, with all their merits and all their faults, have at any rate been healthy. *Paul Sterne*, on the other hand, is as unwholesome a book as I have read for many a day, and, as from a literary point of view it is all but worthless, perhaps the less said about it the better. It is the story of the passion of a married man of forty for a schoolgirl of sixteen, on whom he lavishes voluptuous embraces, to which she is not slow to respond. He does not absolutely seduce her, though with unpleasant precocity she invites him by the remark that had she been Jane Eyre she would never have left Rochester; but at the critical moment his rather inert conscience begins to stir, and he relapses into a moral sentimentalising which is just as sickening as the immoral sentimentalising which has preceded it. Happily the author has done her best to make her story unreadable by jerking it out in brief spasmodic paragraphs, which weary the eye and dislocate the mind.

Those who have read Miss Shipton's stories know that they are always interesting, always well-planned and well-written, and always high-toned without being in the least goody-goody. In these respects *Cairnforth* and *Son* resembles its predecessors, so it need not be added that it is a thoroughly good book.

It deals with life in a manufacturing district much in the manner of Miss Jessie Fothergill, and as the similarity is not imitative, this, too, is high praise. The hero, Lancelot Cairnforth, is perhaps what is called "a woman's man"; but as no feminine English novelist, with the solitary exception of George Eliot, ever drew a man's man, this is no very grave disparagement. The outlines of the portrait are at any rate firm and consistent, and the heroine is equally satisfactory, though her coldness at a time when she has given herself unreservedly to her lover and has no reason to doubt his fidelity strikes me as being a little unnatural in a girl of her stability of character. Miss Dunbar, a philanthropist with a heart for the individual as well as for "the masses," is an admirable sketch, and the younger Cairnforth family make a very realisable group.

At what Cost? is the title of the first of three short stories which will not add to their author's reputation, though they testify to that versatility which was proved by *A Family Affair* to be one of "Hugh Conway's" most noteworthy endowments. There are some good passages in the "Story of a Sculptor"; but the little volume, as a whole, does not rise above the average level of the cheap magazines.

Mr. Hawley Smart had better stick to horses and three volumes. As a shilling pot-boiler *Lightly Lost* may be all very well, but the shilling pot-boiler has "had its day," and may, I hope, soon "cease to be." The story is more entertaining than many of its kind, but the kind is a poor one. Still, during this season of long speeches, it is, for railway reading, an improvement upon the newspaper. JAMES ASHCROFT NOBLE.

RECENT VERSE.

Bits of Brazil. By John Cameron Grant. (Longmans.) The more interesting poems of this volume are those that describe Brazil and Brazilian life. They are similar in character to the "Prairie Pictures" of the author's earlier volume. The first of the series, entitled "Down the River," is easy and fluent in movement, but suffers from the defects of colloquialism. "Sunset Still" is certainly not open to the same objection, having no little swing of rhythm. Perhaps the best piece of pictorial writing is entitled "Palms and Parting Day":

"The Plantains spread beside them, the broad
Banana sheaves,
The elder fronds in ribbons, the younger like
shields of green,
And the Yucca's sombre spear-points, where the
wild Vanilla leaves
The higher branch above them to steal their
leaves between.

"But now with the deepened silence comes change
in the wondrous light,
And the Bamboo tracery closes, and the Palms
have grown more grey,
For the altar fires are fading, and the God has
sunk from sight
In a dim blue haze that dies in the dusk of
parting day."

The author of a volume of poetry is obviously none the less adequately equipped for having very definite views on political subjects. But Mr. Grant's Conservatism is perhaps a little too aggressive. At least the persistence with which he asserts the happiness of Brazilian slaves in their slavery, and the misery of English paupers

in their freedom, is as distasteful in a Highlander as it is illogical in a poet.

A Vision of Souls, with other Ballads and Poems. By W. J. Dawson. (Elliot Stock.) Among volumes of minor verse this is a book of remarkable quality. It is dramatic, eminently human, and full of thought. Forty years ago poetic work so good as this must have gone far to establish its author's name; and if it fails even yet to lift Mr. Dawson above the crowd of lesser poets, the failure of justice will be, perhaps, as humiliating as in any recent case of neglected talent. "Vanderdecken" is a picturesque rendering of the old legend, though it lacks the vivifying element of human interest. "The Deluge" is almost powerful in its gloomy imaginative effects, and "The Ballad of Carew" is strikingly dramatic. The dialogue poem, "In a Sick-room," is less to our taste than the City Idylls, such as "A London Singer" and "London Violets." "A Sermon by Oliver Cromwell" is good in form and substance; but perhaps the poems that contain the deepest feeling and strongest diction are those which tell the story of the birth of a child and death of its mother. The following passage is, in our judgment, very remarkable in imagination and force of phrase:

"DELIVERANCE.

"In that sore hour around thy bed there stood
A silent guard of shadows, each equipped
With dart or arrow aimed against thy life.
Thy breath came slowly all that awful night,
Outside I heard the wind and earth at strife,
And on the window's ledge incessant dripped
The pitiless rain. At last I left thy room,
And passing out, upon its threshold's edge
Who should I meet but Death! A wan clear
light
Fell from his fathomless eyes, his brow was
gloom,
His rustling raiment seemed to sigh like sedge
When the salt marsh-winds wall and beat
thereon.
He paused, he turned; and while I stood and
wept
Behold a crimson signal waved and shone
On the door's lintel, even such an one
As he obeyed in Egypt, and I knew
Death heard some higher summons and with-
drew:
When I returned, like a tired child you slept."

In Cornwall and across the Sea. By Douglas B. W. Sladen. (Griffith, Farran, & Co.) Mr. Sladen is undoubtedly making progress in his art. His poetic vocabulary is larger and more under command than it was two years ago. He has more to say and knows better how to say it. Some of his sonnets are fluent yet condensed, unlaboured yet not without substance. His patriotic poems show fervour and force, the poems on Gordon being more than usually distinguished by strong feeling. The lyric "Advance, Australia," written on the occasion of the unfederated colonies of Australia sending troops to the Sudan is a somewhat impassioned piece of writing. Having said so much in praise of Mr. Sladen's new volume, we might in fairness complain that it contains too many occasional descriptive pieces. The guiding principle of Mr. Sladen's poetic career seems to require that his muse should be constantly on the wing. Wherever he goes he must needs describe what he sees, and the accumulated material has often the appearance and the value of a lady's journal of travel. We certainly fail to realise what more binding necessity rests upon a poet to describe the Rock of Gibraltar or of Land's End than upon the novelist to reproduce the incidents of a police court trial or a street brawl. Surely a selective instinct ought always to be at work in the artistic nature, in order that unity of design and some show of purpose may appear in every work. The only binding together that frag-

mentary passages of description obtain is that which is given to them by the bookbinder.

Moods and Memories. By William Maccall. (W. Stewart.) Pitched in a minor key, yet nevertheless exhibiting some elevation both of thought and sentiment, Mr. Maccall's mature verses have an interest far in excess of much of the boyish rhapsody which comes in the shape of minor poetry. A lyric entitled "The Erring Brother," treating of a reckless, but generous, nature that has to bear the fruits of wickedness, has the ring of genuine pathos, and seems to come straight from the heart of the writer. The following lines, in another vein, are no less excellent:

"STUPIDITY.

The Talmud praises God most fervently
For crowning not with horns the ass's brow;
With horns the brute would gore his enemy,
And toss him, while he only kicks him now,
Nor would the donkey spare his brother ass,
But beast most crass would fight with beast most
crass.
Doubtless the ass's horns would dreadful be;
Yet far more dreadful is the ass's bray;
No horns the donkey needs when he can, free,
With hideous discords startle night and day.
If blockheads dumb would be, we well could bear
The worst that they with hoofs and horns could
dare."

Airs from Arcady and Elsewhere. By H. C. Bunner. (Charles Hutt.) This is one of the cleverest and happiest volumes of verse that America has sent us for many years. In its brightness, its humour, its pathos, and its general hold of reality it is often truly delightful. Its *vers de société* is no less winsome and charming than its serious pieces are strong and touching. So much mere metrical cleverness rarely accompanies such honest power. There is not a poem in the collection that has not its own peculiar merit. Some echoes of other poets are inevitable where the notes of passion are so various. Sometimes, as in "Candor," the dramatic force of Mr. Browning is imitated; and sometimes, as in the poem written for the first page of an album, it is Rossetti's lyric purity and vivid picturesqueness that is laid under contribution. But whether Mr. Browning or Rossetti, Mr. Austin Dobson or Mr. Locker, is the touchstone of inspiration, the product is always fresh and sufficiently original. "Betrothed" is a poem containing some of the pathetic realism by which "Jenny" is distinguished; and although the touch is lighter and the sentiment is not so deep, the fidelity to fact is no less manifest. "A Draft Sonnet" is clever and humorous. The variations on "Home, sweet Home," treated in the different styles of Mr. Swinburne, Mr. Bret Harte, Mr. Austin Dobson, Oliver Goldsmith, and Walt Whitman exhibit a real grasp of language as well as genuine humour. But better, as poetry, than any of the lighter poems is the series included under the head of "Ultima Thule." The following is by no means richer in feeling than some of its companion pieces:

"TRIUMPH.

"The dawn came in through the bars of the
blind—
And the winter's dawn is gray—
And said, However you cheat your mind,
The hours are flying away.
"A ghost of a dawn, and pale and weak—
Has the sun a heart, I said,
To throw a morning flush on the cheek
Whence a fairer flush has fled?
"As a gray rose-leaf that is fading white
Was the cheek where I set my kiss;
And on that side of the bed all night
Death had watched, and I on this.
"I kissed her lips, they were half apart,
Yet they made no answering sign;
Death's hand was on her failing heart,
And his eyes said 'She is mine.'"

"I set my lips on the blue-veined lid,
Half-veiled by her death-damp hair;
And oh, for the violet depths it hid,
And the light I longed for there!

"Faint day and the fainter light awoke,
And the night was overpast;
And I said, 'Though never in life you spoke,
Oh, speak with a look at last!'"

"For the space of a heart-beat fluttered her
breath,
As a bird's wing spread to flee;
She turned her weary arms to Death,
And the light of her eyes to me."

Pictures in Song. By Clinton Scollard. (New York: Putnam's.) These poetic cameos are designed after the manner of that youngest school of poetry in England that finds the flattery of imitation in Boston. Perfume and silk, amber and gold, brocade and embroidery, roses and mignonette are the constituents of this luxurious poetry. Abundant in its classicism, deeply influenced by the mediaevalism that was imported into English poetry forty years ago, it is also touched by the French romanticism of recent years. This volume contains a good deal that is pretty, if not beautiful. The following lines from "An Autumn Scene" are distinctly felicitous:

"The dead leaves fall like noiseless rain,
The air is calm and warm and sweet;
Upon the woodland and the plain
The ghost of summer rests her feet."

A sonnet entitled "A Vision of Pain" deals with a subject which Mr. Eric Robertson has already ennobled with a strong poetic image.

Under-current and After-glow: an Elegy of England. By Maurice Arden. (Clifton: J. Baker & Son.) Messrs. Baker & Son, of Clifton, have, it seems, discovered a nest of singing birds in their neighbourhood—or several nests, for the voices are not all of the same quality. The last songster is Maurice Arden, and the song an Elegy of England. England has not been fruitless of great men; but they have all died. And so taking occasion by this fact Mr. Arden sheds some melodious tears over their ashes. The heroes selected are such as Wyclif, Tyndale, Shakspeare, Milton, Butler, and others more modern—the list ending with Gordon. The metre of Mr. Arden's Elegy is that of the Elegy "wrote in a country churchyard." Butler, the author of the sentence which so attracts Mr. Matthew Arnold, "Things are what they are," does not at first sound a promising subject for song. But listen:

"Impregnated with fruitful and foretold plan
That touched not aspiration's period,
Till nature's hierarchy, capped with man,
From imperfection clambered up to God.

"This universal economic scheme,
Encompassing unquiet ignorance,
For him unbosomed a remedial gleam,
The cloud of incompleteness could o'erglance."

and so conscience was

"From dumb consideration's sinecure
Within the ordered polity of soul,
By right of royal primogeniture
Promoted to imperious control."

What Mr. Arden says about Shakspeare the bold reader must discover for himself. It will repay perusal.

Early Flight, and other Poems. By George Herbert Kersley. (Bickers.) From an amusingly outspoken preface to this volume we learn that Mr. Kersley is nineteen and a half years old; that his poetry has been composed within a year; that he is indebted to his "noted friend, Mr. Oscar Wilde," for the idea of writing "short descriptions of things that have fleeting charms for the poet"; that there are sombre times when "a faintness cometh over every soul," when religion is "an awful empty form" and daily life a daily penance, when poetry such as Wordsworth's "Exour-

sion" cannot be read with sympathy, and when the poets who would desire acceptance must "mirror" the "plaintive yearning" of the time. Amid such a bewildering gloom art, it seems, must "smile on our land," and teach us that in the worship of beauty lies the salvation of the race. Now if anyone should remind Mr. Kersley that he is too young to tell the world anything that it does not know already, he answers that he *must* and *will* give vent to his feelings, because God did not endow him with the power of seeing beauty that he might keep it "secretly locked" in his "selfish soul." We might, perhaps, remind our youthful poet that both "eyes" and "feelings" are common possessions, and that the selfishness of withholding from the public a description of the beauty of a female bather, frightened by a timid deer, is not of a kind that the world is wont to visit with serious condemnation.

Saint Isidora, and other Poems. By Jeanie Morison. (Edinburgh: Bell & Bradfute.) There is one poem in this volume of considerable interest. It is entitled "The Witches of Birtley," and embodies a peculiar Northumbrian legend. The treatment is simple and strong, and the dialogue it contains is well managed. An ode on the burial of Carlyle is at least sufficiently encomiastic, but it lacks picturesqueness. The brief passage in Mr. Froude's Memoir, which tells us how the coffin containing the remains of Carlyle stood in the station yard, amid a heavy snowstorm, waiting for the waggon that should carry it to Ecclefechan, is at once an eloquent ode and vivid and pathetic description.

Whisperings. (Sampson Low.) This anonymous volume shows some powers of forcible poetic expression, some subtilty of poetic vision, some enthusiasm, some love of nature, and a capacity for thought that is at least worthy of attention.

Crumbs of Verse. By T. Uph. (Nisbet.) A good deal of tenderness, sincere religious feeling, but not very much literary vigour or poetic vision is to be found in this little book. The dramatic sketch entitled "The Murderer" touches a world of imagination in which it has not been given the author to walk. The same criticism applies to the poem entitled "Fallen," which has an obvious subject. But in homelier ranges of feeling the writer shows more command.

Echoes of Memory. By Atherton Furlong. (Field & Tuer.) These poems deal with the very humblest and homeliest subjects. The memories of childhood, rustic associations, and domestic affections are the themes on which many lines are written that have sympathy if they lack strength, and sincerity if they want distinction.

Edward III., and other Poems, Ballads, &c. By York West. (Alexander & Shephard.) Though not intended for public representation, some of the scenes in this play are vigorously rendered, and certain of the dramatic sketches that follow are no less strenuous. The sketch entitled "Wycliffe" contains many strong and impressive lines. The miscellaneous poems in the volume are chiefly devotional in character, but the best of them is entitled "To My Firstborn."

Glimpses "Beyond the Veil." By Laura A. Whitworth. (H. Beer.) This little book deals chiefly with problems pertaining to the mysteries of life, and the place of man in the universe. It is not, however, distinctly abstract in its treatment of abstract themes. The best of the poems it contains are eminently concrete. The writer is clearly a follower of Longfellow, imitating sometimes his didacticism, and often echoing his cadences.

Nell, the Kitchen Angel, and other Poems. By Leslie Thain. (Thomas & Edmunds.) Nearly, if not quite, every poem in this collection bears a poetic motto; hence the book has somewhat the appearance of an anthology on subjects selected at random—now from Scott, now Byron, now Tennyson, now Shakspeare, Moore, Shelley, Hemans, Thomson, and Hood. The poems thus introduced are usually picturesque, thoughtful, and, in a measure, dramatic.

NOTES AND NEWS.

WE understand that a new quarterly magazine, devoted wholly to Asiatic subjects, and especially to India, Central Asia and the Far East, will appear at the beginning of the new year. The editor is Mr. D. C. Boulger; and many writers of authority on Asiatic topics have promised contributions.

MR. QUARITCH, whose trade-sale dinner last Friday (October 9) was graced by the presence of Capt. Burton, explains the difference between himself and his publishing *confreres*, who are beginning to drop the old custom, as consisting in the circumstance that he concedes exceptional terms only on these trade-sale occasions, while the other houses act in one manner all the year round towards their customers, and therefore find it unnecessary to continue the antiquated practice of summoning all the London trade together on any one day. Mr. Quaritch is, moreover, distinct in his mode of invitation, which is not limited to the metropolis, but is extended to the provinces and the continent as well; while the books he offers are, to a large extent, the productions of authors who have prepared small impressions at their own expense, and appointed him their agent. Capt. Burton made an important statement about his new *Arabian Nights*, showing that it has the value of a critical text such as has never yet been printed. His translation, literal and idiomatic, is derived from a laborious collation of the existing printed texts (all faulty) and several MSS.

MESSRS. TRÜBNER announce a collected edition of Mr. Edwin Arnold's poetical works, in six volumes.

THE forthcoming new edition of Thornton's *Gazetteer of India*, revised by Sir Roper Lethbridge and Mr. A. N. Wollaston, will omit much of the historical detail of the original work, and give only such leading facts and figures as suffice for ordinary purposes of reference. In this way, though many hundreds of new names are included, the work will be compressed into a single volume of about one thousand pages.

WE understand that Mr. R. L. Stevenson's romance, *Prince Otto*, which has now nearly reached its end in *Longman's Magazine*, will be published forthwith in a single volume, and at a cheap price.

AMONG the important books of last season which are now announced for reissue in a cheaper form are the *Lives of George Eliot* and F. D. Maurice, and Gordon's *Khartum Journals*.

THE forthcoming *Life of Sir Robert Christison* will consist of two volumes, one of which is autobiographical.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN will shortly publish an historical and descriptive account of Madagascar, in two volumes, by Capt. S. Pasfield Oliver.

MR. T. FISHER UNWIN will publish next week a two-volume novel by Miss Jane Spettigue. It is descriptive of both English and South African country life and scenery, the plot, however, being chiefly laid in England.

MR. UNWIN will also publish a new book for children, by Madame Linda Villari, entitled

When I was a Child; or, Left Behind. It forms a quaint bit of child autobiography, detailing the troubles and trials of a little girl "left behind" in England by her parents, who have gone to China.

A new book, entitled *English Political History, 1880-1885*, by Mr. Wm. Pimblet, of the *Bolton Guardian*, is announced by Mr. Elliot Stock.

MESSRS. EYRE & SPOTTISWOODE will publish, in November, two artistic reproductions: Whittier's *Maud Müller*, with twenty-one full-page illustrations by Mr. George F. Carline; and another of "The Ingoldsby Legends," *The Knight and the Lady*, with designs by Mr. Ernest M. Jessop, in a similar style to *Ye Jackdaw of Rheims* and *The Lay of St. Aloys* of previous years.

AN English translation of Flaubert's *Salammbô*, by Mr. M. French Seldon, will shortly be published by Messrs. Saxon & Co. It will have a sketch of the author, written by Mr. Edward King, and will be dedicated to Mr. H. M. Stanley.

MESSRS. LONGMANS announce a translation of Zeller's *Outlines of Greek Philosophy*, by Messrs. S. Francis Alleyne and Evelyn Abbott.

MR. CHARLES MARVIN has written a popular pamphlet entitled *Russia's Power of attacking India*, which will be issued by Messrs. W. H. Allen & Co. next week. The author has himself prepared four maps for the work—one showing the new frontier, another the proposals of the Russian military party for partitioning Afghanistan, a third the great camping ground of Herat, and a fourth the Russian railways that are being built in the direction of India. A fund has been opened to circulate the pamphlet gratuitously among the masses.

THE "Little Folks' Annual" will this year be published under the title of *Winter Blossoms*. It will contain a new entertainment especially written for performances by children, in addition to a number of Christmas stories and seasonable papers. It will be illustrated with nearly fifty pictures contributed by Harry Furniss, Alice Havers, W. Hatherell, &c.

MR. THOMAS GREENWOOD, of 20 Lordship Park, Stoke Newington, is engaged upon a book on *Free Libraries; their Organisation, Uses, and Management*. He will be glad to receive information on the subject.

NOT only Principal Tulloch, but Dr. Hutton, of Paisley, the leader of the United Presbyterian Church of Scotland, will contribute articles on the Disestablishment Question to the forthcoming number of the *Scottish Review*.

TWO more candidates are announced for the vacant chair of poetry at Oxford—Mr. W. J. Courthope and the Rev. Alex. J. D. D'Orsey. Mr. Lewis Morris will not offer himself.

THE following are some of the lectures in the historical school to be delivered at Cambridge during the Michaelmas term: Prof. Seeley, "Political Philosophy (Bluntschli and Freeman)"; Prof. Creighton, "English Church History, 1604 to 1640"; Mr. Mullinger, "English History, 1714 to 1788"; Mr. Browning, "Treaties, 1783 to 1815"; Mr. Prothero, "English Constitutional History to 1760"; Prof. Sidgwick, "Principles of Constitutional Law and Constitutional Morality."

A NEW series of lectures, specially designed for general audiences, will be commenced this session at King's College, London. The subjects will be treated without reference to any examination, and solely with a view to assisting independent study. The time (5 P.M.) has been chosen as convenient for the attendance of persons engaged in business. There will be altogether five courses, each to consist of eight lectures, to be given on the same afternoon in

consecutive weeks. The inaugural lecture of each course will be open to the public. The following are the several lecturers, with their subjects, and the dates of the inaugural lecture: Prof. G. C. Warr, "Historical Introduction to Homer," beginning on Monday, October 26; Prof. N. Perini, "The Divina Commedia," Tuesday, October 27; Prof. H. G. Seeley, "The Nature and Origin of the Larger Features of English Scenery," beginning on Wednesday, October 28; Prof. C. A. Buchheim, "Goethe's 'Faust,'" beginning on Thursday, October 29; Prof. J. K. Laughton, "The History of the Eighteenth Century, from the Peace of Utrecht to the Outbreak of the French Revolution," beginning on Friday, October 30.

THE second annual meeting of the University Association of Women Teachers was held on Friday, October 9, at the Somerville Club, Oxford Street. In the absence of the president, Miss Clough, the chair was taken by Miss Woods, late of Girton, head mistress of the Bedford Park School. The secretary, Miss Julia Sharp, reported on the work of the association during the past year, and the usual statement of accounts was made, which showed the financial condition to be satisfactory; the number of members was stated to be 111. Some discussion followed on the best methods of carrying out the objects of the association. These are mainly—(1) to raise the standard of teaching, not only in schools, but also in private families, and (2) to find employment for women who have just left Oxford or Cambridge, and intend to make teaching their profession. It was hoped that, as all the members of the association have enjoyed the benefit of a University education, it might soon become an established custom for all who wish for efficient teaching to apply to the secretary of the association. During the past year some additional work had been undertaken, viz., the examining and inspection of schools, managed by a sub-committee, the members of which are resident at Cambridge.

A SENIOR wrangler, who is also a lecturer in law, is not often heard on "Hamlet," yet in the person of Mr. Gerald Finch he will be so heard, on Friday, October 23, at the opening meeting of the session of the New Shakspeare Society.

MR. J. MEADOWS COWPER, of Canterbury, has just issued his second little volume of the overseers' and churchwardens' accounts of his parish, Holy Cross, Westgate. It is full of quaint and interesting matter. The churchwardens' spelling is choice. In 1727 they pay 5s. a time "for Ringing for King geore in ter session" and "one King george Crowne Aysone"—that is to say, George II.'s accession and coronation. Mr. Cowper gives three full indexes of names, and adds the churchwardens' accounts, and registers from 1560, of St. Peter's.

M. EDOUARD HERVÉ, editor of the *Soleil* recently deputy for Paris and the highest on the Conservative list at the recent ballot, has announced his candidature for the *fauteuil* in the Académie française, vacant by the death of the Duc de Noailles.

PUBLISHERS' ANNOUNCEMENTS.

MESSRS. WARD AND DOWNEY's announcements include the following: *Folk and Fairy Tales*, by Mrs. Burton Harrison, with twenty-four illustrations by Walter Crane; *Christmas Angel*, a Christmas story, by B. L. Farjeon, with illustrations by Gordon Brown; *Robertson of Brighton*, by the Rev. F. Arnold; *Gladstone's House of Commons*, by T. P. O'Connor; *The Letters of George Sand*, with a memoir by Ledos de Beaufort; *Eight Months of Peril and Privation*,

by John Augustus O'Shea; *Japanese Life, Love, and Legend: a Visit to the Empire of the Rising Sun*, from the French of Maurice Dubard, by William Conn; a new edition, in one volume, of Stepniak's *Russia under the Tsars*; a new story for boys, entitled *The New River*, by the author of "The Hovellers of Deal; *A Tale of the Days of Hugh Myddleton*; a Christmas book by George Manville Fenn, entitled *Eve at the Wheel: a story of Three Hundred Virgins*; a new and enlarged edition of *The Dark House*, by the same author; a new edition of *The Old Bohemian's Philosophy on the Kitchen*; a new edition of *An Apology for the Life of Mr. Gladstone*, bringing the work down to the fall of the late administration.

Among new novels—*At the Red Glove*, by Mrs. Macquoid; *Mind, Body, and Estate*, by Mr. F. E. M. Notley; *Where Tempests Blow*, by the author of "Miss Elvestor's Girls"; *Dulcie Carlyon*, by James Grant; *Lord Vanecourt's Daughter*, by Mabel Collins; *That Villain, Romeo*, by J. Fitzgerald Molloy; *Coward and Coquette*, by the author of "The Parish of Hilby."

Also new editions of the following: *A Maiden all Forlorn*, by the author of "Phyllis"; *Vira*, by Mrs. Forrester; *The Prettiest Woman in Warsaw*, by Mabel Collins; *Lil Lorimer*, by Theo Gift.

MESSRS. FREDERICK WARNE & Co.'s list of new books comprises *The Rabbi's Spell: a Russo-Jewish Romance*, a mystic work from the pen of Mr. Stuart C. Cumberland, a gentleman well known in connection with thought-reading, to be printed in blue ink on green paper, in accordance with the recommendation of a German *savant*; a new edition of *Sport with Gun and Rod in American Woods and Waters*, edited by M. A. Mayer, with ten full-page plates and six hundred engravings; *Aulnay Tower*, a novel by Miss Howard; a new edition of *Masterman Ready*, with upwards of fifty illustrations by E. J. Wheeler; *Sylvia's Daughters*, by Florence Scannell, illustrated in tints by Edith Scannell, engraved and printed on fine paper by Edmund Evans; the annual volume of *St. Nicholas*; *Every Christian's Everyday Book*; or, *Selections for Daily Reading from the Best Christian Authors of all Ages on the Duties and Doctrines of Christianity*, by the Rev. T. H. L. Leary; *Heavenly Echoes and Holy Messengers*, two illuminated text books, with a text and hymn for each day of the month, produced in the best style of lithographic colour printing.

Among books for boys and girls—*On Honour's Roll: Tales of Heroism in the Nineteenth Century*, by L. Valentine; *Conjuror Dick*, by Angelo K. Lewis (Prof. Hoffman), with frontispiece and vignette; *New Honours and Lena Graham*, by Mrs. C. Selby Lowndes; *Peril and Adventure on Land and Sea, and Valour and Enterprise*, by L. Valentine; two new books by Silas K. Hocking, namely, *Cricket: a tale of humble life*, and *Our Joe*, both with illustrations; *Tinker Dick*, by Mrs. Henry Keary, a new volume in the "Round and Globe" series.

Nursery literature is represented by *Aunt Louisa's Nursery Book*, with thirty-two full-page coloured illustrations; two little picture-books, printed in gold and colours, from designs by G. Lambert, entitled *Our Dog Laddie* and *The Three Kittens*, and four new volumes of *Aunt Louisa's London Toy Books*.

AMERICAN JOTTINGS.

MR. HOWELLS is writing for the *Century* a new novel, in which some of the characters of *Silas Lapham* will reappear. But it is said that the hero will be "a simple-souled, pure-hearted, country youth, who comes to Boston with a trashy poem he has written, and no other visible means of support."

MR. HOWELLS has also written a story for the Christmas number of *St. Nicholas*, which will be illustrated by his daughter, the "Little Girl among the Old Masters" of last year.

MR. CABLE has written a story for the *Century*, the scene of which is laid among the Acadians of Louisiana. He will also contribute to the same magazine a series of papers on "Slave Songs and Dances," dealing incidentally with the rites of negro serpent-worship.

SOME of Walt Whitman's admirers in America subscribed last month to present him with a horse and buggy. Among the subscribers were Mr. Whittier, Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, Mark Twain, Mr. Edwin Booth, Mr. Lawrence Barrett, Mr. G. H. Boker, and Dr. R. M. Buck. The horse is described as "a sorrel Canadian roadster, docile enough for a child to drive."

MR. EUGENE SCHUYLER, late American minister at Athens, but better known in this country as newspaper correspondent and author, is going to deliver a course of lectures at Cornell University upon "Diplomacy and Commerce."

THE forthcoming volume (being vol. vi.) of Dr. Brinton's "Library of Aboriginal American Literature" will be the annals of the Cackchi-quels, a tribe found by the Spaniards in Guatemala. The MS. was written about 1560, and has never yet been printed.

THE American announcements, so far as we have noticed, contain little of interest for English readers, excepting, of course, those books which will also be published in this country, and concerning which it is difficult to say whether they ought to be called American or English. The illustration of poems on an expensive scale seems to be still the fashion. We observe an edition of *Lalla Rookh*, with drawings by American artists, reproduced by "photo-etching"; Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes's *The Last Leaf*, consisting of a facsimile of the author's MS., with notes and full-page designs, reproduced by the phototype process; also illustrated editions of Keats's *Eve of St. Agnes*, Poe's *Lenore*, and Whittier's "Poems of Nature." Among original books are Mr. E. C. Stedman's *Poets of America*, and a posthumous volume of *Studies in Shakespeare*, by Richard Grant White.

THE latest addition to the "Aldine Series," published by Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin, & Co., is the first and second series of *The Biglow Papers*.

THE *Book Buyer*, a monthly, published by Messrs. Charles Scribner's Sons, has begun to issue, by way of supplement, a series of portraits of American literary men. The first is R. H. Stoddard, and is a fine specimen of engraving.

THE September number of *Harper's Monthly* prints two letters of Carlyle, written in 1846 and 1850. They are addressed to a Southern professor, and deal with the question of slavery. Here is a characteristic passage:

"The cry about emancipation, so well pleased with itself on Humanity platforms, is but the keynote of that huge anarchic roar now rising from all nations—for good reasons too—which tends to abolish all mastership and obedience whatsoever in this world, and to render Society impossible among the sons of Adam."

MR. W. J. ROLFE's new volume in his pretty "Students' Series of Standard Poetry" is Scott's *Marmion*. He says that the text of the poem has hitherto never been printed correctly, even by Scott himself, while Lockhart and other editors have not corrected all Scott's slips, and have introduced fresh blunders of their own into the text. Mr. Rolfe adds over a hundred pages of useful notes (including Scott's and Lockhart's) to the 226 pages of text and engravings.

ORIGINAL VERSE.

PRINCIPAL SHARP.

(Died at Oronsay, September 1885.)

LET Jura wail, the loud Atlantic sweep,
To Argyle's inland solitudes, forlorn,
By sound and firth let sobbing seas be borne
From that dark shore where song is laid asleep;
For never gentler heart did climb the steep
Unwavering, never holier oath was sworn
Than his, who in his pure exalted morn
Gave Nature's soul his innocence to keep.
Oh! lost to human presences, not gone
From those who felt thine heart in thy right
hand,
And knew it beat in time to all things true;
Though sad the vales of Wordsworth's Cum-
berland,
And droar St. Andrew's ruin stands in view,
Though Isis weeps, thine angel lamp burns on.

H. D. RAWNSLEY.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

THE October *Expositor* deserves a wide circulation, if only for the severely impartial criticisms upon the work of the Palestine Exploration Fund, contributed by Prof. Socin, of Tübingen. Some of them have been offered before by English writers, but, very naturally, have passed unheard amid the applause of a public always greedy of results, especially of such as support—we must not say the orthodox, but the prevailing opinions on Old Testament criticism and interpretation. English Palestine research ignores, Prof. Socin tells us, the historical problems which occupy special Old Testament scholars, and catch up sensational theories which are still absolutely unproven. The identifications of places are often in the highest degree uncertain; the etymologies often, not merely uncertain, but incorrect. The memoir on the fauna and flora of Palestine is meagre and not sufficiently original, and ill replaces a comprehensive treatise on the physical geography entirely by professional scholars. Still, though there is much in the seven volumes of memoirs which requires revision and correction, the work will, for a long time to come, be the standard one, and the accompanying map is "beyond question the most important of the works hitherto published." The general tone of the article is that of censure, but the writer warns us that this is partly the result of the scanty space at his disposal. He is himself a member of the society, and recognises its great achievements, which, however, he would regard as in some respects only a starting-point for something greater and more durable. A word of praise is given to the admirable "Introduction" of Mr. Trelawney Saunders. Among the other articles we may mention the third part of the general estimate of the Revised Version of the Old Testament, by Messrs. Jennings and Lowe. In spite of many telling criticisms, one cannot but observe how totally the authors' idea of the work to be done differs from that of the initiators of the scheme, and how much the style and colouring of the Old Testament would have lost by an unreserved adoption of principles like those of the reviewers. Prof. Warfield gives a very interesting paper on the "Messianic Psalms of the New Testament," and Prof. Driver concludes his explanatory comments on the Revised Version of the Pentateuch and Joshua.

Mind is justifying its claim to be a scientific journal in the rigorous sense. The editor has now set apart a section for original research, and in the last two numbers new and remarkable contributions have been made to experimental psychology. These come from the other side of the Atlantic—the psycho-physical laboratory in the Johns Hopkins University. The contributors, Dr. Donaldson and Prof. Stanley

Hall, here give good proof that they have thoroughly mastered the methods of psycho-physical research which have been elaborated by Weber, Fechner, and a number of other workers in Germany, and which have already resulted in a valuable mass of facts as well as in some important inductions. The first of these papers gives the results of a series of investigations into the temperature-sense. The question has been much discussed whether sensations of touch and of temperature are excited by means of the same nerve-elements, and one or two inquirers have sought to determine the point by experimenting with different portions of the skin. Dr. Donaldson has worked out an independent series of experiments on the subject. He finds not only that the thermal sensibility does not correspond with the tactile in its local variations over the surface of the body, but, what is more remarkable, that the sensibility to cold differs from the sensibility to heat in this respect. He attempts to map out the surface, or, rather, certain portions of it, into heat-spots and cold-spots. The former are sensitive exclusively to the stimulus of heat, the latter to that of cold. Among other surprising results of his inquiries we are told that there are portions of the skin which are insensitive to pain. According to his observations, there must be many tiny areas of the skin which answer to the blind spot of the retina, viz., portions where sensibility is wanting, though under ordinary circumstances we are not aware of the fact, but are able in a manner to make good the deficiency by means of the sensations of the adjacent parts. The other paper describes some experiments on the motor sensations of the skin. These researches have as their object to determine how far we can judge of the rate and the direction of the movement of a point or small surface over the skin when the limb is kept still, and, consequently, the muscular sensations attending bodily movement can render no assistance. Here, too, the results are very curious. It is found, for example, that we are apt, when in doubt, to judge the direction of a movement to be up or towards the head rather than down or away from it. It appears, further, that we are aware of a movement over the skin an appreciable interval before we recognise its direction. These researches are full of promise in relation to the whole problem of the sense of motion, the nature of which is still very obscure. The longer articles of the present number are a somewhat elaborate study of comparison by Mr. Sully, in which he seeks to give greater definiteness to the process of comparing under its different forms, and to assign its main conditions; a final article on space and touch by Dr. Montgomery, in which he further elucidates his peculiar theory of the tactile space-consciousness, and defines what he regards as the real function of the muscular sense in the development of the same; and, lastly, a bright and suggestive dialogue by Mr. Shadworth Hodgson on the question of freewill and compulsory determinism. The critical and shorter notices continue to give the reader a good idea of recent philosophical work at home and abroad.

In an article entitled "Dios" in the *Revista Contemporanea* for September Gonzalez Ianer puts forth a plea for a more spiritual conception of God, and a warning against the materialising effect of images in worship. Becerro de Bengoa describes some interesting excursions in the neighbourhood of Vitoria, dwelling especially on the megalithic remains of what appears to have been the border land of Basque and Celt, and on the picturesque valley and salt works of Salinas de Añana. R. A. Espino writes pleasantly on Petrarch as a poet, classicist, and patriotic politician. Alvarez Sereix strongly combats the sale of the

government woods and forests; he has also a eulogistic notice of Miss Ormerod's *Guide to Methods of Insect Life*. Vilanova concludes his essay on Luxury with a suggestion for heavily taxing jewellery, plate, and rarities, in the production of which art does not enter. Miguel Gutierrez in his "Ode" treats of Spanish military lyrics.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- COHN, G. System der Nationalökonomie. 1. Bd. Grundlegung. Stuttgart: Enke. 13 M.
DAHN, F. Kleine Romane aus der Völkerwanderung. 3. Bd. Leipzig: Breitkopf & Härtel. 9 M.
DUENTZER, H. Abhandlungen zu Goethes Leben u. Werken. 2. Bd. 8 M. Leipzig: Wartig.
ECKLEBEN, S. Die älteste Schilderung vom Fegefeuer d. hell. Patricius. Eine litterar. Untersuchung. Halle: Niemeyer. 1 M. 60 Pf.
FABRET, F. Histoire philosophique et politique de l'occulte. Paris: Marpon. 3 fr. 50 c.
FIDUS. Journal de dix ans. Paris: Baer. 3 fr. 50 c.
FROESCHAMMER, J. Ueb. die Organisation u. Cultur der menschlichen Gesellschaft. München: Acker-mann. 8 M.
HELM, Th. Beethoven's Streichquartette. Leipzig: Fritzsche. 5 M.
MELLA, E. Elementi dell' architettura Romano-Bizantina detta Lombarda. Milan: Hoepli. 14 M.
RIOTER, L. Lebenserinnerungen e. deutschen Malers. Frankfurt-a.-M.: Alt. 7 M. 50 Pf.
STEINBRECHT, C. Thorn im Mittelalter. Ein Beitrag zur Baukunst d. deutschen Ritterordens. Berlin: Springer. 24 M.
VASILI, Le Comte P. La société de Madrid. Paris: La Nouvelle Revue. 6 fr.
WAGNER, Richard. Entwürfe, Gedanken, Fragmente. Aus nachgelassenen Papieren zusammengestellt. Leipzig: Breitkopf & Härtel. 6 M.
VALENTIN, K. Studien üb. die schwedischen Volks-melodien. Leipzig: Breitkopf & Härtel. 1 M. 60 Pf.
WERDER, K. Vorlesungen üb. Shakespeares Macbeth. Berlin: Besser. 5 M.

THEOLOGY.

- BEISHEIM, J. Das Evangelium d. Marcus nach dem griechischen Odeus aureus Theodora Imperatricis purpureus Petropolitans aus dem 9. Jahrhundert. Christiania: Dybwad. 1 kr. 50 ö.
GUTH, H. Das Zukunfts-bild d. Jesaja. Leipzig: Breitkopf & Härtel. 1 M. 20 Pf.
KEIL, C. F. Commentar ab. den Brief an die Hebräer. Leipzig: Dörfling. 8 M.
KUEHL, E. Die Gemeindeordnung in den Pastoral-briefen. Berlin: Besser. 2 M. 80 Pf.
WEISS, H. Moses u. sein Volk. Eine historisch-exeget. Studie. Freiburg-L.-B.: Herder. 2 M. 50 Pf.

HISTORY.

- AMBERT, le général. Récits militaires: le siège de Paris. Paris: Bloud et Barral. 5 fr.
BARFOD, F. Danmarks Historie fra 1819 til 1836. 1. Bd. 4. Hft. Copenhagen: Schönborg. 1 kr.
BEAUCOURT, G. du Fresnoy de. Histoire de Charles VII. T. III. Le Réveil du Roi. 1435-44. Paris: Lib. de la Soc. Bibliographique. 8 fr.
BRIEFWECHSEL zwischen Dobrowsky u. Kopitar (1808-28). Hrg. v. V. Jagio. Berlin: Weidmann. 9 M.
EYBART, E. Le sénéchaussée d'Auvergne et siège présidial de Riom au XVIII^e siècle. Paris: Thorin. 8 fr.
GILBERT, G. Handbuch der griechischen Staatsalter-thümer. 2. Bd. Leipzig: Teubner. 5 M. 60 Pf.
GUELLENFERNING, A. Geschichte d. römischen Reiches unter den Kaisern Arcadius u. Theodosius II. Halle: Niemeyer. 10 M.
KUTLER, B. Albert v. Aachen. Stuttgart: Kohl-hammer. 8 M.
MELBER, J. Ueb. die Quellen u. den Wert der Strate-gemensammlung Polyäns. Leipzig: Teubner. 6 M.
STRAGUSA, F. B. Il regno di Guglielmo I. in Sicilia. Parte I. Palermo. 3 fr. 50 c.
TABLEAUX de la Civilisation et de la vie seigneuriale en Allemagne dans la dernière période du Moyen-Age, d'après un manuscrit allemand du XV^e siècle et des planches découvertes à Nuremberg. Paris: Quantin. 80 fr.
WOLFFSTEG, A. Verfassungsgeschichte v. Goslar bis zur Abfassung der Statuten u. d. Bergrechtes. Berlin: Besser. 2 M. 40 Pf.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

- BIECHELE, M. Die chemischen Gleichungen der wich-tigsten anorganischen und organischen Stoffe. 1. Hälfte. Eichstätt: Stillknecht. 18 M. 80 Pf.
BOHN, C. Die Landvermessung. 1. Hälfte. Berlin: Springer. 12 M.
DICTIONNAIRE des sciences anthropologiques. T. 1. A.-O. Paris: Marpon. 15 fr.
GRUBER, W. Beobachtungen aus der menschlichen u. vergleichenden Anatomie. 6. Hft. Berlin: Hirsch-wald. 6 M.
HAGER, H. Chemische Reactionen zum Nachweis d. Terpentinols in den ätherischen Oelen, in Balsamen etc. Berlin: Springer. 4 M.
HERR, J. J. Oswald Heer. Lebensbild e. schweiz. Naturforschers. I. Die Jugendzeit. Zurich: Schulthess. 2 M. 80 Pf.
JABORCK, E. Das Grundgesetz der Wissenschaft. Heidelberg: Weiss. 9 M.

- JORDAN, W. Grundsätze der astronomischen Zeit- u. Ortsbestimmung. Berlin: Springer. 10 M.
 KILLING, W. Die nicht-Euklidischen Raumformen in analytischer Behandlung. Leipzig: Teubner. 8 M. 80 Pf.
 KRAUS, G. Botanische Mittheilungen. Halle: Niemeyer. 1 M. 60 Pf.
 MAYR, G. Felgeninsecten. Wien. 2 M. 50 Pf.
 FLOSCH, H. Geschichtliches u. Ethnologisches bei Knabenbeschneidung. Leipzig: Hirschfeld. 1 M.
 REUCKE, R. Aus Kant's Briefwechsel. Königsberg-L.-Fr.: Beyer. 2 M.
 ROTH, J. Allgemeine u. chemische Geologie. 2. Bd. 2. Abth. Jüngere Eruptivgesteine. Berlin: Besser. 5 M.
 SIMAR, H. Th. Die Lehre vom Wesen d. Gewissens in der Scholastik d. 13. Jahrh. 1. Th. Die Franciscanerschule. Freiburg-L.-B.: Herder. 1 M. 50 Pf.
 WIDEMANN, P. H. Erkennen u. Sein. Karlsruhe: Reuther. 5 M.

PHILOLOGY, ETC.

- BRACHMANN, F. Quaestiones Pseudo-Diogenianese. Leipzig: Teubner. 1 M. 60 Pf.
 BRAMBS, J. G. Tragoedia christiana, quae inscribi solet Xpistov *tragoia* Gregorio Nazianzeno falso attributa. Leipzig: Teubner. 2 M. 25 Pf.
 BUCHHOLZ, E. Die homerischen Realien. 3. Bd. Die religiöse u. sittl. Weltanschauung der homerischen Griechen. 2. Abth. Leipzig: Engelmann. 6 M.
 DIONYSI Halicarnasensis antiquitatum romanarum quae supersunt. Ed. C. Jacoby. Vol. I. Leipzig: Teubner. 3 M. 60 Pf.
 GELLII, A. *noctium Atticarum libri XX*, ex recensione et cum apparatu critico M. Hertz. Berlin: Besser. 15 M.
 GEBCKE, A. Chrysippus. Leipzig: Teubner. 2 M.
 GRIMM, J. u. W. GRIMM, Deutsches Wörterbuch. 6. Bd. 15. Lfg. Bearb. v. M. Heyne. Leipzig: Hirzel. 2 M.
 HUMBSCHMANN, H. Das indogermanische Vocalsystem. Strassburg: Trübner. 4 M. 50 Pf.
 MÜLLER, A. Quaestiones Socraticae. Leipzig: Fock. 1 M.
 PREW, J. Kritische Beiträge zu den Scriptores historiae Augustae. Strassburg: Trübner. 1 M. 50 Pf.
 SCHRADE, E. Die Keilinschriften am Eingange der Quellgrötte d. Sebnen-Sd. Berlin: Dümmler. 3 M.
 SUSSEMIHL, F. *Analecta Alexandrina chronologica*. Berlin: Calvary. 1 M. 60 Pf.
 UNGER, G. F. Die troische Aera d. Suidas. München: Franz. 2 M. 70 Pf.

CORRESPONDENCE.

CAERN-BURLAL.

London: Oct. 8, 1885.

Servius (ed. Thilo, vol. i., p. 1) says that the first distich made by Vergil was the following epitaph on the robber Ballista:

"Monte sub hoc lapidum tegitur Ballista sepultus: nocte die tutum carpe viator iter."

As Ballista was, doubtless, a Cisalpine Gaul, this epitaph furnishes a good parallel to the oldest monument of Celtic speech, the bilingual of Todi, of which the Gaulish parts run thus:

"Ategnati Drutieni carnitu artvass Coisis Drutienos."

"Ategnati Drutieni carnitu logan Coisis Drutienos."

and have been thus translated:

"Ategnati Druti filii lapides (sepulcrales) con-gessit Coisis Druti filius."

"Ategnati Druti filii tumulum con-gessit Coisis Druti filius."

Similar Celtic sepulchral records are the barbarous inscription at Penmachno—"Carausius hic iacit in hoc congeries lapidum" (Hübner, *Inscript. Brit. Christianae*, No. 136)—and the following extracts from Nennius, the Book of Armagh, and Adamnán's Life of Columba:

"Arthur postea congregavit congestum lapidum sub lapide in quo erat vestigium canis sui, et vocatur Carn Cabal" (Nennius, § 73).

"Et sepeliuit illum aurigam Totum Caluum, id est Totmáel, et congregavit lapides erga sepulcrum" (Book of Armagh, fol. 13 a. 2).

"Post expleta baptismationis ministeria . . . eodem in loco consequenter obijt, ibidemque socii, congesto lapidum acervo, sepeliunt" (Adamnán's *Vita Columbae*, ed. Reeves, p. 63).

I have not met with anything in Celtic literature showing that the Celts practised cremation. But the number of sepulchral urns which have been found in France, Britain, and Ireland, proves that they, like the Greeks, either burnt or buried the human body. They had biers, but I cannot find that they used coffins. Their *carni* or cairns (cognate with *npavds*?) seem to have been invariably composed of stones, and

thus differed from the Greek *τάφοι*, Latin *tumuli*, which might be made either of stones or earth.

WHITLEY STOKES.

KNIVES ATTACHED TO ANCIENT TITLE-DEEDS.

Durham: Oct. 5, 1885.

In the ACADEMY of September 12, 1885, in connection with a grant of Hatfield Broad Oak, there is a reference to a deed to which a knife is appended as being among the records of the see of Durham. In place of "see" must be read "Dean and Chapter," among whose muniments are still preserved two documents which have attached to them the knife handle of one of the parties to the transaction.

One (3rd 1st Spec. No. 72) is an agreement between the monks of the Lindisfarnensian Church (Holy Island) and Sir Stephen de Bulemer, Cecilia his wife, and Thomas their heir, concerning the tithes of Lowick. The deed is of about the year 1155. To this is appended, on the part of Bulmer, the remains of a knife, of which about a third of the blade remains, with the handle of ox-horn, upon one side of which is cut the following, *Signum de capella de Lowic*, and upon the other side, *de Capella de Lowic et de decimis de Lowic totius curie et totius ville*, forming, in fact, a kind of abstract of the deed. The deed and knife are engraved in Raine's *North Durham* (Appendix, p. 135).

The other (4th 3rd Ebor. No. 4) is an agreement, dated 1148, between Roger Prior and the monks of Saint Cuthbert of the Church of Durham, and Robert de Sancto Martino, by which the latter gives up to Durham all right he has in the Church of Bliburc (Bliburgh) and in the lands belonging to it, granting also six ox-gangs of land. To this is appended, on the part of Robert, the ox-horn handle of a knife of which but a very small portion of the blade remains.

I may mention that the see of Durham possesses none of its ancient muniments. They have been lost for a long time past, and it is to be feared have been destroyed.

W. GREENWELL.

THE TEXT OF THE ANCIENT LAWS OF IRELAND.

London: Oct. 12, 1885.

An ounce of example being better than a pound of precept, I venture to give a short but typical instance of what may occur when editorially expanded contractions are not distinguished from the *scriptiones plenae* of the original MS.

In vol. iv. of the Brehon Laws, p. 306, we read this:

"Aithech ar athreba; a deich deichde a bhuarside .i. deich mbailais, x. muca .x. cairig cethraime arathair .i. dam, ocus sco, ocus brod, ocus cennos .r. Tech fichet traiged lais. . . ."

which is rendered thus:—

"As to a tenant resident; ten of tens are his cattle, i.e., he has ten cows, ten pigs, ten sheep; a fourth part of ploughing apparatus, i.e., an ox, and a ploughshare, and a goad, and a bridle. He has a house of twenty feet. . . ."

Now, a *deich deichde* is not Irish at all, it is grammatically impossible. Is the would-be English equivalent "ten of tens" much better from the idiomatic point of view? With the best will in the world it can be made to bear but one meaning, i.e., "ten times ten," and that will not serve here. The old Irish knew how to count, and would not have used "ten times ten" to indicate thirty domestic animals. Again, what means "A fourth part of ploughing apparatus" here? Nothing, surely.

A certain amount of familiarity with the idioms of the language, together with the light

afforded by the context, make a conjectural emendation of this passage easy enough; but conjecture blossoms into certainty upon collation with the original MS., or such a perfect photographic reproduction as Mr. Whitley Stokes possesses of this portion of H. 3, 18.

The *Crith Gablach* is, broadly speaking, a treatise upon certain social grades, their status, property qualifications, and so forth. At p. 305 it is asked

"Why is an *Ogair* so named . . . ? What is his property? He has a property of seven (*folad sechtia lais*). Seven cows, seven pigs, seven sheep. He has the fourth part of ploughing apparatus. . . . Our passage is more concise, and stands thus in the MS.:

"Aithech ar athreba adeich deichde a buarsidhe .i. dech mbail lais .x. muca .x. cairig, cetharde arathair .i. dam ocus soc ocus brod ocus cennos .r. tech fichet traiged lais. . . ."

Rendering as literally as is possible in English, we have

"A tenant resident ten. Ten-fold his cattle, i.e., he has ten cows, ten pigs, ten sheep. A quaternion of ploughing, i.e., ox and ploughshare, goad and halter. He has a house of twenty feet. . . ."

This is uncouth, no doubt, but intelligible. We must supply the query "What is his property?" The answer is "He has a property of ten. His cattle go by tens, &c. His ploughing requisites are four, i.e., ox, ploughshare, goad, halter [*not bridle*]." The "r." I do not understand at present. The contractions in this little bit are not numerous, as will be seen by the italics which represent the syllables supplied; but in these lie the key to the whole meaning.

It is to be regretted that some later editors, who have the advantage of Roman type, should not think it needful to distinguish their own Irish from that of the scribes. Thus in "The Battle of Ventry Harbour," recently edited for the *Anecdota Oxoniensia*, line 35 contains "tarb di maclannaih," which is meaningless. The original text is already sufficiently incorrect, and the reader ought to be informed that this belongs to the editor. The correct reading is "tard-rumcladaib" = over the ridges [of the waves].

Again, at p. 70, l. 422, we are confronted by "da bh-faidsoghuiheacht." Is there such a word in the language? If there be, what does it signify here? The MS. has "da bhfaidsgeáuidheacht," which is an excellent word and quite in its right place. Neither are editors always quite successful in resolving what they take for arbitrary and senseless agglutinations of words, cf. p. 2, l. 30, "isín oirear ara bhadhar a longa." This is grammatically impossible. The MS. has "arabhadhar" = a rabhadar, i.e., "[in] which were." P. 56, l. 1020, for "traigh is theas" the MS. rightly has "traighis," i.e., a verb, which the printed text splits into a substantive and a conjunction that make no sense. But this is a wide subject.

STANDISH H. O'GRADY.

A GALLOWAY NURSERY TALE.

London: Oct. 12, 1885.

The Galloway *Märchen* which follows is curious. It is the Hesione myth, or part of it, localised in Dalry. The hero, who leaps into the monster and slays him, is familiar to most mythologies from North America to South Africa. Doubtless he is the sun, leaping armed into the dark night, typified here by a white serpent. The vampire-like tastes of the monster are notable. The night naturally dwells with the dead. When we are told that for three days Ken ran red with blood, the floods (which usually last three months) are doubtless indicated. Or the smith may be the storm-wind, assailed by the storm-cloud, which, as we know, always goes against the wind. The

white serpent will thus refer to the lightning, as in Schwartz's theory. Turning from science to mere local detail, it must be observed that the prehistoric tumulus at Dalry is of great size. One can easily fancy a monstrous snake coiled round it, with his head on the churchyard, where some martyrs of the Covenant are buried. The Ken flows at the foot of the kirk-yard. In Galloway a localised form of *Whupity Stoor* (*Rumpelstiltskin*) survives at Balmacleanan. Here follows the snake story:

"Once upon a time, very long ago, in a clachan of the kingdom of Galloway, called Dalry, there lived a huge and terrible snake. It lived at the foot of the village, near a bend of the river, and coiled its hideous length three times round a large green mound or barrow. In colour it was snow white, and the thickest part of its body was as thick as three bags of meal. This creature was a terror to all the neighbourhood, as it not only destroyed cattle and men, but had an ugly habit of going at night to the neighbouring churchyard, digging up coffins with its claws, and devouring the newly-dead. So fierce was the creature, and so watchful, that no one dared to attack it, especially as its skin was known to be so thick that no sword could pierce it. In their distress the people sent to entreat the Lord of Galloway to help them, who at once promised a large reward to any of his knights who would rid the country of such a plague. One of the noblest and bravest at once declared himself ready for the undertaking. But in spite of his courage and wariness the serpent saw him approach, opened its cruel jaws, made one spring at its enemy, and swallowed up horse, knight, and armour in one mouthful. When the news of this overthrow reached the court of the King of Galloway another brave knight at once volunteered to kill the snake; but three times did his horse rear up and throw him off, which was considered a bad omen, and as soon as he was fairly seated in the saddle his nose began to bleed, which was considered equally unlucky. In the meantime in Dalry a smith had been for some time preparing a suit of armour for himself in which to attack the snake. The armour was covered all over with long sharp spikes, so devised that they could be drawn in or pushed out at the will of the wearer. Scarcely was his armour completed when the smith's young and beautiful wife died, and was buried in the churchyard. The night after the funeral the poor smith was sitting alone over his solitary fire when a child came running in to tell him that the snake was in the churchyard, engaged in scraping the earth out of the newly-made grave. In a moment the smith was on his feet, got as quickly as possible into his spiked armour, seized a sword and rushed out to the churchyard. The snake, hearing the sound of armed steps, stopped its occupation, turned upon the new foe, and, with open mouth and terrific cries, rushed upon the smith and swallowed him whole. The latter, however, retained his presence of mind, and, as the snake was in the act of swallowing him alive, suddenly shot out all his spikes, and rolled violently about in the inside of the monster. Thick as was the snake's skin, it could not withstand the nicely-tempered spikes in the smith's suit of mail, and, after strenuous efforts, the latter forced his way through the tough carcase of his enemy. There lay the snake quite dead, and for three days following the river then ran red with blood."

Here the story should properly end; but a later and more romantic fancy has added the fact that at the very moment of victory the second knight arrived on the spot, and, in a fury of disappointed ambition, attacked the smith, who of course was as victorious in the second fight as he had been in the first.

A. LANG.

GERMAN TRANSLATIONS OF THE BIBLE BEFORE LUTHER.

Glasgow: Oct. 13, 1885.

My sole and modest aim in drawing attention Prof. Pearson's article was to caution the readers of the *ACADEMY* against accepting as proved a number of assertions regarding

Luther's version of the New Testament. With this view I adduced some respectable German theologians, who held a totally different view from that of Prof. Pearson; and one of these, I showed, knew the merits of the version of the Codex Teplensis. I have now to caution the readers of the *ACADEMY* against accepting "what was written two years ago" as any valid proof of Prof. Pearson's assertions. His whole theory rests on the one assumption that Luther knew no Greek till Melancthon came to Wittenberg in August, 1518; although, even if this were allowed him, the conclusions he draws could still be shown to be unwarranted. He bases his assumption on Luther's letters, which he does not quote, and to which he gives us no references. To help him much the passages from the Letters would require to be a good deal more to the point than his quotation (*quamvis jam senex*) from Melancthon. The word *senex* proves nothing; it would apply equally well to 1518 and to 1512. What Melancthon meant was—what everybody allows—that Luther was well on in years before he began to learn Greek. Prof. Pearson, moreover, has mistranslated his own authority. The "Declamatio," from which the words are taken, was delivered in 1549, three years after Luther was dead.

Now, if it can be shown that Luther knew Greek before August, 1518, Prof. Pearson's whole theory collapses, and all that he has asserted about the authorship and value of the Codex Teplensis is for our present purpose quite irrelevant. I shall first give one or two authorities—this time, great Church historians. Schröckh, in his monumental work (vol. xxxvi., p. 112), after noticing Luther's taking the doctorate in theology in 1512, says:

"Luther hatte überhaupt zu Wittenberg angefangen, das hebräische und griechische Sprachstudium, zur Erleichterung des biblischen, mit grösserem Fleisse zu betreiben. . . ."

And Baur (vol. iv., p. 28), says:

"Das Bedeutungsvollste war für Luther dabei die besondere Verpflichtung, die er durch seinen Eid als Doctor der h. Schrift übernahm. In der nun folgenden Zeit, in welcher er hauptsächlich über den Römerbrief und die Psalmen Vorlesungen hielt, sich mit Sprachstudien beschäftigte. . . ."

If Church historians are objected to as authorities, the same thing will be found stated in the perfectly unpolemical but authoritative work of Karl von Raumer (*Geschichte der Pädagogik*, vol. i., p. 105). Further, Melancthon in his *Life of Luther*, which is arranged chronologically, at the end of chap. vii., after noticing the effect on all classes of Luther's lectures, says:

"Ipse etiam Lutherus Graecae et Ebraicae studiis se dedere coepit ut, cognita sermonis proprietate et phrasi et hausta ex fontibus doctrina, dexterius judicare posset."

And then he proceeds in chap. viii. to give an account of Tetzel in the year 1516. But there is stronger evidence than this still. We find Luther himself arguing about the meaning of Greek words, at least as early as the summer of 1518, before Melancthon came to Wittenberg at all. Thus, we find him (works xviii., p. 209, Halle, 1743) discussing *μεταοείρε*, and showing that it should most accurately be rendered by *transmentamini*. This is proved by Schröckh to have been written in the summer of 1518. Then, here is a short passage from Schröckh (vol. 36, p. 297) of which Prof. Pearson should take special note:

"Luther übersetzte aus der griechischen Urschrift, und grösstentheils nach der zweyten Erasmischen Ausgabe derselben vom Jahr 1519. Doch folgte er auch an mehreren Stellen der Vulgata. . . . Für die kurze Zeit, die er auf eine so schwere Arbeit gewandt hat; für seine swar nicht schlechte, aber doch nicht grosse

Kenntniss des griechischen und hebräischen; . . . hat er immer ein Werk zu Stande gebracht, das Unpartheyische von jeder Religionsgesellschaft bewundert haben. . . ."

Then follows a long estimate of Luther's translation. Baur, on this point, says (vol. iv., p. 63):

"There were certainly before Luther several old German translations, but they can so little come into comparison with his vigorous and spirited work that he is rightly regarded as the first German translator of the Bible."

I have thus established: (1) Luther knew Greek for nearly nine years before he began his translation of the New Testament; (2) he used the best existing Greek text as the basis of his translation; his translation was an original work, and in no sense a mere "natural outgrowth" of a previously existing version.

I refrain from any further criticism of "what was written two years ago" out of consideration for your space. This is my last word on the subject.

J. HUTCHISON.

"THE ARABIAN NIGHTS."

Botolphsford Manor, Brigg: Oct. 3, 1885.

I have read every word of the first volume of Capt. Burton's *Arabian Nights*, and, as I am not an Arabic scholar, am very grateful to him for having given us an English version which has not been adapted for the use of school children.

The people who make an outcry against the *Arabian Nights* rendered without expurgation are for the most part quite incapable of appreciating the arguments used by Mr. Symonds. Anything like a logical sequence of ideas is not to be hoped for from them. If they were consistent they would refuse to have their sons taught Greek and Latin, and compel their daughters to remain ignorant of the tongues in which Rabelais and Boccaccio expressed themselves. Means, however, should be taken to force on their attention the fact that there are not a few serious students who have no taste whatever for foul words or foul ideas who are yet anxious to enter into the modes of thought of Oriental peoples, and who take a deep interest in many questions of anthropology and folklore which are not commonly talked of in nurseries or drawing-rooms. To these, most of whom cannot read Arabic, Capt. Burton's version of the great fable-book of Islam will be invaluable. The wants of such people are surely as well worthy of consideration as those of some of our great army of novel readers. I do not admit Captain Burton's *Arabian Nights* to be in any sense corrupting for the class of readers for which it is alone meant. I am sure that for any class whatever it is far less harmful than certain novels I could name, which have been lavishly praised by reviewers, and are to be found in every circulating library.

EDWARD PEACOCK.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

FRIDAY, Oct. 23, 8 p.m. New Shakespeare: "The Play of 'Hamlet' from a Theosophic Point of View," by Mr. Gerard B. Finch.

SCIENCE.

The Epistles of Horace. Edited, with Notes, by Augustus S. Wilkins. (Macmillan.)

This careful and scholarly book is a worthy supplement to Prof. Palmer's edition of Horace's *Satires*. A school edition, and written with the honest endeavour of grappling with every serious difficulty, it is, at the same time, an important contribution to Latin scholarship.

Judging the book from this point of view,

we may fairly enter upon a short discussion of some of the more difficult questions of criticism and interpretation which it suggests. To take the text first. Prof. Wilkins, like so many other scholars, disagrees with Keller's estimate of the oldest Blandinian MS. He agrees, further, with Prof. Palmer that it is "an interpolated descendant of a better archetype than that from which the Horatian MSS. are descended." And in other places (e.g., on pp. 150, 296, 303) he speaks of it as having been subjected to arbitrary correction, and as representing a "recension" independent of the other MSS. This conclusion seems hardly justified by the evidence, though some of the peculiar readings of the old Blandinian are puzzling—e.g., *donis opimis* for *honestis* (2 Ep. 2, 32), which may well be right. They seem to point no further than to the fact that this MS. is a superior representative of the same copy from which all the rest are derived. Keller, if we remember right, speaks with some contempt of the idea that this archetype may, like the fourth and fifth century MSS. of Vergil, have swarmed with variants and corrections. Yet what is more likely? The history of the texts of the classical Latin poets, Vergil and Horace, must have been very similar. Both authors were from an early period much read in schools. On 1 Ep. 8, 12, Prof. Wilkins regards *venturus* of the Blandinian as a correction for *ventosus*; but it may be a mere mistake. In 2 Ep. 2, 80, *cantata* and *contracta* (*vestigia vatum*) look like different corruptions of a word now lost. Many of the variants in question are, no doubt, due to glosses, many to mere error in copying, many again to an attempt to assimilate a faulty reading to the rest of the sentence. Thus, in 1 Ep. 15, 16—*puteos perennis Iugis aquae*—it seems not unlikely that the *dulcis* of the Blandinian may be right, *iugis* having crept in as a gloss on *perennis*. The latter word was not so familiar as it looks; at any rate, it is explained both in the Cruquian *scholia* and in old glossaries. In 1 Ep. 18, 89 foll. (*Oderunt hilarem tristes tristemque iocosi . . . Potores bibuli media de nocte Falerni Oderunt porrecta negantem pocula*) if, as can hardly be doubted, the words *bibuli . . . Falerni* are spurious, what is more natural to suppose than that *oderunt* was a gloss written over *potores* to explain the construction? The whole passage should then run, *Oderunt hilarem tristes tristemque iocosi Potores porrecta negantem pocula*.

It should be noted that in two places (1 Ep. 10, 9, and 1, 20, 21) there is a discrepancy between Prof. Wilkins's commentary and his text.

As the text of Vergil was "emended" by Apronianus at the end of the fourth century A.D., so that of Horace was "emended" by Mavortius in the sixth century. Like previous editors, Prof. Wilkins speaks too vaguely about this "recension," which, in reality, so far as the constitution of the text is concerned, is no more than a fifth wheel to the coach. The present writer has argued elsewhere that there is no proof of these ancient "recensions" containing anything like conjectural correction from the hand of the *emendator*, who probably did no more than check the copy before him with the aid of another, with its *scholia* and variants. So that, just as in the

case of Vergil, no distinctive character can be attached to Apronianus's "recension" as represented by the Medicean MS., so in the case of Horace nothing worth considering can be made of the Mavortian edition.

Before leaving the question of the text, we may notice that Bentley's *Homereum* (for *honoratum*) *Achillem* (A.P. 120) is supported by the interpretation of the scholiasts. Prof. Wilkins says that the use of *honoratus* for "illustrious" is "rare": surely it is unheard of. It derives no support either from 1 Ep. 1 107 (*liber honoratus pulcher*) nor from any of the passages adduced by Keller.

The following suggestions are offered on other points: 1, 13, 4, *ne pecces*. "*Ne sis patruus mihi* shows that this may be taken as a negative imperative." Is not *ne sis* a standing exception to the general rule that *ne*, with the second person present subjunctive, is not used in an imperative sense? 1, 14, 14. It may be observed that *mediastinus* is a well-attested form of the word usually printed *mediastinus*. It has the support of the Harleian MS. of Nonius, and of the glossary bearing the name of Philoxenus. If genuine, it points to a lost word *mediaster*. 2, 1, 47. It is not strictly correct to say that *aceruus* = *συνεπής*. *Aceruus* = *συνός*, and *συνεπής* = *acervalis argumentatio*. 2, 1, 59. The *gravitas* of Caecilius (compare "*Stesichori graves Camenae*") may have consisted, not in his fondness for sententious maxims, but in his mastery of situations which stirred the stronger passions; as Varro says (ap. Charis. p. 241 Keil): "*πάθῃ* vero Trabea, Atilius, Caecilius facile moverunt." A.P. 128. Does *communis* = *volgaris* in rhetoric? Surely the rhetorical writers are fond of distinguishing the two words; Cicero *De Inventione*, 1 § 26, "*volgare est quod in plures causas potest accommodari, ut convenire videatur*. Commune, quod nihilo minus in hanc quam in contrariam partem causae potest convenire." And so Quintilian and the later rhetoricians. A.P. 172. *Avidus futuri*, "anxious about the morrow," may be illustrated by Seneca, *Epist.* 32, 4, "*O quando illud videbis tempus quo scies tempus ad te non pertinere! quo tranquillus placidusque eris et crastini neglegens et in summa tui satietate! Vis scire quid sit quod faciat homines avidos futuri? Nemo sibi contigit.*" H. NETTLESHIP.

BOOKS ON PHYSICS.

Practical Physics. By R. T. Glazebrook and W. N. Shaw. (Longmans.)—*Lessons in Elementary Practical Physics*. By Balfour Stewart and W. W. Haldane Gee. Vol. I. "General Physical Processes." (Macmillan.) It is difficult to make a comparison of the merits of these two text-books on practical physics, for the reason that while one of them, the Cambridge book, covers the whole range of subjects forming the ordinary course in a physical laboratory, the other is only an instalment of a work which will be completed in three volumes. What they have in common is comprehended under the sub-title of the Manchester Book, "General Physical Processes," and includes the measurement of mass, volume, and time, and the mechanics of solids, liquids and gases. The work of Messrs. Glazebrook and Shaw does not aim at being a complete treatise, nor at giving an account of all the operations which can be carried on in a laboratory. It is rather an educational work

adapted to the use of students who desire to obtain a general knowledge of physical processes. The authors have been embarrassed by the bulk of their material, and the necessity under which they lay of confining their work to a single volume. They have, therefore, selected certain typical experiments in each subject, and their aim has been "to enable the student to make use of his practical work to obtain a clearer and more real insight into the principles of the subject." The earlier portions of the volume are very satisfactory, especially the chapters on the balance, and on hygrometry. In the optical portion, the optical bench is described in detail and the adjustments necessary for investigating interference bands by means of the biprisms. Electricity occupies about one-fifth of the volume. In consequence of the fact that in this and other portions of the volume a good deal of space is taken up (much of it unnecessarily) with definitions and explanations that are to be found in any text-book, many simple and typical operations have had to be omitted. We confess too, with a little disappointment, that a work on practical physics, issuing from the Cavendish Laboratory, gives us little or no account of those more advanced and important operations which have been carried on in that laboratory in recent years. But the authors are not to blame for this. They have set before themselves a different aim; and the work which they have produced, though in point of arrangement it leaves something to be desired, will prove of important service to students of physics.

The writers of the Owens College text-book have done wisely in splitting up their work into three volumes. The volume before us is so good that we cannot but wish the delay in the publication of the second and third volumes to be as brief as possible. If they prove to be as complete and thorough as the first, students and teachers of physics will be in possession of a really valuable addition to their equipment. The work of Messrs. Stewart and Gee is an advanced book, in the sense that it will provide a very efficient training for those who would pursue physical investigations beyond the point at which they ordinarily cease in laboratories. Some notion of the comprehensiveness of the work may be given by a statement of the contents of the first chapter on length-measurement. In this we are taught how to use scales, including the diagonal scale, the vernier, spherometer, and wire gauge. The dividing engine and the mode of manufacturing scales are described in considerable detail; also the method of copying scales, of great value and importance in a laboratory; the cathetometer and its adjustments, the micrometer microscope for measuring small lengths with great accuracy, the ordinary microscope and glass micrometer for measuring (say) the diameter of a capillary tube broken at the place where the measurement is required, the cathetometer microscope of Quincke, &c. In the subsequent chapters follow angular measurements (including the optical lever, the balance, &c.), elasticity and capillarity (at considerable length), the barometer, gravitation, moments of inertia, &c. Atwood's machine is not alluded to. In the Appendix are some useful hints on the selection and conduct of operations, and practical rules.

On Light as a Means of Investigation. The Burnett Lectures. By Prof. G. G. Stokes. (Macmillan.) This small volume contains the second course of lectures on light delivered by Prof. Stokes at Aberdeen at the request of the Burnett trustees. The first course, delivered in 1883, dealt with the nature of light, and the grounds on which we accept the undulatory theory rather than the emission theory, com-

petent though the latter is to explain many of the phenomena of light. The third course, which will terminate the series, will be concerned with light considered in relation to its beneficial effects. One of the merits of these lectures is the clear and simple style in which they are written. They will prove of interest not only to the scientific man, but also to the ordinary reader who has no special knowledge of the subject. The subject is full of difficulties; but, within the limits to which he was confined, Prof. Stokes has been eminently successful in rendering hard things easy. In the first lecture the author refers to the various modes of absorption of light by substances as affording the means of discriminating between them, and is thus led to the phenomena of phosphorescence and fluorescence, to our knowledge of which he has himself so largely contributed. The fact of the rotation of the plane of polarisation of polarised light by various substances finds many applications. Among others, the author mentions its use in estimating the strength of malt liquor by separating the influence of the sugar from that of the alcohol in modifying the specific gravity. In the third and fourth lectures the solar spectrum is dealt with, and the inferences to be drawn from a study of the dark lines. Here, also, are discussed the spectra of the stars and nebulae, a new theory of comets, evidence of the motions of approach and recess of the stars relatively to the earth, and the means of discriminating between the dark lines of solar and terrestrial origin in the solar spectrum. We have only to regret that this portion of the lectures has not covered an even wider ground.

Properties of Matter. By Prof. P. G. Tait. (Edinburgh: Black.) This is an elementary work intended for the average student, who is supposed to have a sound knowledge of ordinary geometry and a moderate acquaintance with the elements of algebra and trigonometry. He should further have, if he is to read with profit several chapters of the book, some knowledge of the principles of kinematics and kinetics. One of the most important parts of the work is that which is devoted to the discussion of the elasticity and compressibility of solids, liquids, and gases, a good deal of which is not to be found in any other English text-book. With regard to the compressibility of gases, a very interesting account is given of Boyle's experiments, largely in his own words; and this is followed by a statement of the results of later experiments made with a view of verifying Boyle's law. The most recent are those of Amagat (1880-84), who has shown that all gases are more or less compressible than is consistent with Boyle's law, according to the pressure to which they are subjected. Atmospheric air, for instance, is more compressible than it should be for pressures up to 152 atmospheres, and less compressible for higher pressures. Thus, for a pressure of 152 atmospheres (about one ton weight per square inch) atmospheric air exactly obeys Boyle's law. In the chapter on time and space some of the properties of the hodograph are introduced, and the question of contour lines, indicator diagrams, and graphical representation in general, is dealt with. The chapter on gravitation gives sufficiently complete accounts of Cavendish's experiment and its repetition by Baily, Cornu, &c., together with the Schehallion and Harton colliery experiments. The remaining portions of the book are occupied by capillarity and surface tension, the simple phenomena of which are very clearly explained—diffusion, osmose, &c. The author's jealousy for the credit of British men of science is exemplified in one of the appendices, in which a quotation is given from Newton's *Principia* of a passage which has not hitherto been adequately noticed. From this, it is hardly doubtful that Newton

regarded Mariotte (to whom is generally assigned, by continental writers, the credit of Boyle's law) as a plagiarist.

The Mathematical Theory of Electricity and Magnetism. By H. W. Watson and S. H. Burbury. Vol. I. "Electrostatics." (Oxford: Clarendon Press.) This work is based on the exhaustive treatise of the late Prof. Clerk Maxwell, and is intended for students of the mathematical theory as an introduction to, or commentary upon, Maxwell's book. Other works, such as Mascart and Joubert's *Electricity and Magnetism*, have also been made use of. The two-fluid theory is assumed simply as a hypothesis, and is developed into its mathematical consequences. The authors are of opinion that these results, being stated in more general terms, may serve to suggest a sounder hypothesis, such, for instance, as Maxwell's displacement theory. The present volume is not confined to electrostatics, but contains chapters on voltaic and thermo-electric currents. In chap. xi. the physical properties of a field of polarised particles are considered at considerable length in connexion with Faraday's hypothesis of a composite dielectric, consisting of a number of conducting particles in absolutely non-conducting space. The theory, among other results, leads to an interesting relation between the specific inductive capacity of a dielectric and the relative volume of the conducting particles in the dielectric, which, again, is directly connected with the relative forces exercised upon a conductor and a dielectric body in an electric field. In chap. xii., on thermo-electric currents, the main points of the theory are neatly and didactically (if somewhat briefly) arranged. On p. 241 the authors attribute the discovery of the reversal of a thermo-current, when the mean temperature of the circuit passes the neutral value, to Seebeck. This is a slip; the discovery was made by Cumming. Undoubtedly this work supplies a want, and will be welcomed by many students who find a difficulty in reading Maxwell. We look forward to the second volume and to the authors' treatment of the theory of electro-magnetics.

SCIENCE NOTES.

British Zoophytes: an Introduction to the Hydroida, Actinozoa, and Polyzoa found in Great Britain, Ireland, and the Channel Islands, is the title of Mr. Arthur S. Pennington's manual, announced by Messrs. L. Reeve & Co., who will also publish immediately a work by the Rev. G. C. Green, entitled *Collections and Recollections of Natural History and Sport*, illustrated with numerous wood-engravings from sketches by the author.

MR. G. MASSEE will deliver a course of ten lectures on "Biology" at the South Place Institute, Finsbury, beginning on Tuesday next, October 20, at 8 p.m. Admission to the whole course may be obtained by working men and women on the payment of one shilling. The Sunday-afternoon lectures will be resumed on October 18.

THE last number of the *Mineralogical Magazine* contains, among other papers, several interesting communications on the recent discovery of Connellite. This is a native sulphato-chloride of lead, of deep-blue colour, hitherto exceedingly rare, but lately found at two localities in Cornwall—one in the Camborne district, the other in Marke Valley. At a time when the production of copper from the Cornish mines is gradually declining, any fresh discovery of minerals is of much interest. Mr. W. Semmons, whose knowledge of the copper minerals of Cornwall is singularly extensive, describes the conditions under which the new Connellite occurs; while the crystallographic

characters of the mineral are set forth by Mr. H. A. Miers, of the British Museum, and by Dr. Trechmann, of Hartlepool. The results of these observers confirm the determinations made some years ago on the old specimens by Prof. Maskelyne.

GEOGRAPHICAL NOTES.

IN addition to the parliamentary map already noticed in the ACADEMY, Mr. Edward Stanford has in preparation a Parliamentary County Atlas and Handbook of England and Wales, containing no less than eighty-nine maps. Twenty-three of these will deal with the physical geography, meteorology, and general statistics of the country; the others will show the parliamentary divisions of the counties and of all towns returning more than two members. The letter-press will supply lists of parishes, petty sessional divisions, and unions, population tables, and statistics of local administration.

MESSRS. GEORGE PHILIP & SON announce for immediate publication a new edition of their Atlas of the Counties of England, showing the new parliamentary divisions.

AT the meeting of the Swiss Alpenklub held at Bern, on October 8, the president, Herr Hans Körber, introduced the subject of the new way up the Jungfrau, which was discovered by five guides on the last "Bettag," September 20. Hitherto there have been only two routes—the old and the so-called "Dübweg." The latter was fully described by Dr. Dübi, of Bern, its pioneer, in the *Jahrbuch* of the club; but it fell into ill repute through the deaths of Bischof and two of his companions, when attempting to repeat Dr. Dübi's experiment. It is now claimed by Von Altmen that the third, or "new way," must become the regular route of the future. He reached the summit in seven hours from the Roththalhütte. The Bern section of the Alpenklub proposes to enlarge the Roththalhütte, and blast away some hindrances, so as to render the new way still more practicable.

THE current number of Petermann's *Mitteilungen* (31, Band ix.) opens with a short article on the centenary of the geographical publishing house of Justus Perthes, of Gotha. It was founded on September 11, 1785, by Justus Perthes, and was raised to its present position by Wilhelm Perthes, who was head of the firm from 1816 to 1853. The present representative bears the original name of Justus. The first edition of Stieler's *Hand Atlas* appeared so long ago as 1817, and has ever since maintained its reputation. Dr. Petermann, who died in 1878, commenced the *Mitteilungen* in 1855. To commemorate the centenary, a special map of Africa is to be published, on the scale of 1 to 4,000,000. The mode of publication is in five parts, each containing two sections of the map, at the price of three marks a part.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

WE learn that Dr. E. Hübner, of Berlin, will set to work on a new edition, with extensive supplements, of the *Inscriptiones Hispaniae Latinae* (vol. ii. of the "Corpus"), as soon as he has finished his volume on Palaeography.

THE Rev. W. G. Lawes, who lately lived for seven years among the Motu tribe in New Guinea, has just put forth his grammar and vocabulary of the Motu language. This is the first attempt to classify and reduce to a written form this grammar and vocabulary. The Rev. G. Pratt writes a short introduction on the phonology of the language, and on the customs and superstitions of the Motu tribe. Any student or library wishing for a copy of the book should apply to the Rev. W. G. Lawes, New Guinea, *via* Cooktown, Queensland. The

four Gospels are also in print in the Motu language, and can be had at the Bible Society's House.

THE following lectures on philological subjects (other than Latin and Greek texts) are announced to be delivered at Cambridge during the Michaelmas term: Dr. Peile, a general course of philology, treating of law in language, word- and sentence-accent, form-association, &c., with special reference to the Greek, Latin, and Teutonic languages; Mr. Roberts, "Greek Dialects"; Prof. Skeat, "Beowulf," besides two other courses; Mr. Postgate, "Comparative Grammar of the Romance Languages"; Prof. Wright, "Comparative Grammar of Arabic, Hebrew, and Syriac"; Prof. Robertson Smith, "Mufassal"; Prof. Cowell, the Rig Veda, Kullûka's Commentary on Manu II., the Pali Jâtakas, the Shâhnâmah, and the Târikh-i Badâûni; Mr. Neil, "Sanskrit Grammar and Nala"; Mr. Bensley, "The Book of Ecclesiastes in the Syro-Hexaplaric Version"; and Dr. Schiller-Szinessy, Zohar, Maimonides, Pirke Aboth, Elementary Talmud, and Targum.

FINE ART.

GREAT SALE OF PICTURES, at reduced prices (Engravings, Chromos, and Olographs), handsomely framed. Everyone about to purchase pictures should pay a visit. Very suitable for wedding and Christmas presents.—GEO. HEN, 118, Strand, near Waterloo-bridge.

A History of Money in Ancient Countries. By A. Del Mar. (Bell.)

It falls to the lot of many persons, from the schoolboy at examination time to the writer of leading articles, to be compelled against their inclination to discourse on subjects about which they know nothing. For such unfortunates we have nothing but pity. But there exists also a smaller class who discourse on subjects about which they know nothing, of their own free will, and with an air of authority. For them we must confess that our feelings are of a different character. Mr. Del Mar belongs to this class, and his book has afforded us several hours of hearty amusement.

On receiving the substantial and solid volume we were prepared to find what the theme demanded, an inquiry into the original sources of our information as to the currency of Ancient Greece, Rome, and the East. Ere long it began to dawn upon us that Mr. Del Mar knew neither Greek nor Latin, a somewhat unfortunate fact, as considerably more than half his pages are devoted to a diffuse commentary on the texts of those classical authors who speak of money. The suspicion grew upon us after meeting such abnormal forms as "Lex Papirius," "the political indicæ of the times," "Dionysius of Halicarnassensis," "the Emperors Hæraclius and Nicephore Phocæ," or "the battle of Platæ." Suspicion was converted into certainty when we discovered in Mr. Del Mar's list of authorities consulted "Herodotus, Bohn's edition," and "Pliny, Bohn's edition." We recommend this last phrase to schoolboys detected in the employment of "cribs." Who will have the heart to punish them if they plead that they have merely consulted "Mr. Bohn's edition" of the "Hecuba" or the "Pro Milone"?

As knowing nothing at first-hand about the classical authors, Mr. Del Mar has naturally no conception of the relative value of the authorities which he cites. Hence he is able to dismiss Herodotus with contempt, and to fall back on Athenæus as a better ground-

work for history. One whole paragraph is built up on the cock-and-bull story told by the latter,

"that such gold and silver metal as the Spartans happened to capture in war they deposited with the Arcadians for safe keeping; but the Arcadians entrusted with the treasure picked a quarrel with the Lacedæmonians with the view of being able to seize it legally as spoil of war."

Similarly, the whole chapter on Carthage is founded on a story told in one of the pseudo-Socratic dialogues, to the effect that the Carthaginians used as money a piece of unknown substance wrapped up and sealed in a small leather bag. Mr. Del Mar will have it, on this authority, that the whole currency of Carthage, down to the period of her Spanish conquests, was composed of these clumsy tokens. But it is stranger still to find him adding that

"cupidity usurped the place of reason when the Carthaginians abandoned the system which had served them so well, and adopted in its stead a coinage of those glittering, but delusive, metals whose pursuit was to lure them to national extinction."

We have heard the decay of the Punic empire ascribed to many causes before, but never to one so strange as its adoption of the practice of issuing a metallic coinage.

Not to dwell too long on Mr. Del Mar's account of Greek monetary matters, we may sum up his chapters by saying that they consist of clippings from second-rate "classical dictionaries," appended to doubtful stories from Pollux, Athenæus, or Plutarch. We have only space for two of his gems: one is the statement that coins were in use in Greece long before the age of Lycurgus, whose invention of "iron money" was intended to substitute a token currency for the ordinary, but pernicious, system used in other states. The second is the following definition of Ionia:

"Ionia was a Greek democratic republic, comprising, among its other possessions, the cities of Miletus, Myus, Priene, Ephesus, &c., situated on the islands of the same names."

But, after all, Mr. Del Mar is comparatively lucid when he treats of Hellenic times. He has never heard the much-versed word "stater," or realised that there were several standards, Attic, Æginetan, and so forth, in Greece, so he avoids many a pitfall into which a deeper enquiry must have led him. But when he comes to Rome our author undertakes to explain elaborately the genesis of the monetary standards of Italy, and here he is at his wildest. "*Dinara* is a name long used in India for a coin. From India it made its way to Persia and Arabia as the *dinar*, and to Rome as the *denarius*." Such is our first introduction to the subject of Roman numismatics, and from it the rest may be not unfairly gauged. Romulus, "leader of the Alba Longa, a powerful tribe of aborigines," conquered the Tuscan town of Pallantium, and took over the Etruscan system of money, consisting, "as eminent numismatists have opined," of wooden tallies, clay tablets, and stamped discs of leather. This system was broken down by the extensive coining of counterfeits by the subject Etruscan population in the reign of Numa, and after a period of commercial anarchy credit was restored by Servius Tullius, who coined the large bronze

pieces with the head of Janus and the prow, which are to this day not uncommon. This short account of Mr. Del Mar's two first Roman chapters will be enough to show any one who has the slightest acquaintance with ancient numismatics that our author is not only fifty years behind the level of modern research, but that he increases his darkness by clouds of his own raising. This being so, we were somewhat startled to find Mr. Del Mar suddenly looking down from the height of his superior knowledge to censure the numismatic writers of the present generation for their limited views and ignorance of their own subject-matter. They should remember that they are not merely "collectors of toys," but hold the key to the history of civilisation.

"This higher function has not yet been so fully recognised by them as the interests of historical research and progress seem to demand. They have stuck too closely to Budelius and the narrow views of a school whose foundation was laid in the gross materialism of the Dark Ages."

This may be so; but we venture to say that if Mr. Del Mar had deigned to read any five paragraphs of Mommsen's *Römische Münzwesen*, or any one of the scores of articles on Greek coins which have appeared in the *Numismatic Chronicle* since 1865, he would have found in them more solid information than is contained in the whole of the 350 pages of his book.

We have no space to go further into the errors of this extraordinary volume. The annexed samples of chapters, which we cannot dissect at length, must suffice to show their general character.

"Before the advent of the Portuguese to India neither gold nor silver was in common use in any part of that vast country as money, if we except the two centuries of the rule of the Greco-Bactrian kings." "In the second century B.C. the Roman republican denarius circulated at several times its metal value." "As the emission of copper sesterces went on in the reign of Augustus, it was inevitable that gold and silver money would rise to a premium and disappear from circulation, and this is what really happened. By the reign of Tiberius it is probable that neither gold nor silver were in use except for foreign commerce and the pay of the army." "The name or effigy of Caligula did not appear on his copper coinage." "The great panic of 1797 in London and the run on the Bank of England were due to the drain of gold to India."

As far as we can trace any purpose in this book, it is intended to strengthen the hands of the party in the United States who cling to a paper currency. But the travesty of history which forms its argument is so barefaced that we cannot imagine that it would deceive even the most ignorant of readers. C. OMAN.

THE TERRA-COTTAS OF NAUKRATIS.

(First Notice.)

THE first chapter in the history of Mr. Petrie's discovery ends with the close of the Naukratis exhibition at Oxford Mansion. All this treasure-trove, which for so many centuries has lain embedded in the rubbish mounds of Nebeireh; all these inscribed libation-vases and fragments of painted wares, so well described by Mr. Ernest Gardner in a recent number of the ACADEMY; all these bronzes, implements, trinkets, amulets, and Graeco-Egyptian gods; all these shattered relics of temples and public edifices, long since destroyed for building

material, or burned for lime, will now be distributed among various museums, and, scattered far and wide, will carry on the tradition of Naukratis to future generations. Never again will they be gathered together within the walls of one room. Never again will it be possible to compare them one with another, except in photographs or engravings. While, therefore, the collection as a whole is yet fresh in the public memory, it may be well to take some note of the small miscellaneous objects, chiefly in terra-cotta, which nearly covered one large table, and which—notwithstanding their profusion, their attractiveness, and their high archaeological interest—have hitherto received but slight mention.

These objects may be roughly classed as follows: (1.) Statuettes, fragments of statuettes, and small bas-relief subjects, in terra-cotta, alabaster, marble, and limestone. (2.) Vases in the form of statuettes (terra-cotta). (3.) Detached heads, masks, heads of animals and grotesques (terra-cotta). (4.) Moulds, cake-stamps, toys, lamps, models, &c. (terra-cotta).

Beginning with those found at the lowest level, and ending with those nearest the surface, the above antiquities were exhibited in strict order of stratification—stratification, according to the well-defined periods of the Naukratian mounds, representing not only historical sequence, but even, within certain limits, chronological position. Following this order, I will now endeavour very briefly to indicate some of the most noteworthy among these minor objects.

Archaic Art.—The earliest examples from Naukratis belong to the rudest stage of plastic effort; *vide*, a terra-cotta head with tapering neck, designed apparently to drop into a hole on the shoulders of a statuette. Neither ears, mouth, hair, nor headdress are indicated; some rough resemblance to a human face having been obtained by scooping out the clay, so leaving the brow and nose prominent. (*Cf.* an archaic Cypriote terra-cotta from Larnaca, figured by Heuzey, showing a precisely similar face produced by the same means. See *Les Figurines de Terre Cuite du Musée du Louvre*, fig. 1, pl. 9.)

Torso of a small female figure pressing both hands to her breasts (terra-cotta). This may possibly be a local reproduction of the popular Babylonian Venus, of which Cypriote versions have been found in large numbers, and which is especially dwelt upon by M. Heuzey as an instance of what he designates as "*l'action en retour de l'archaïsme Grec*" (*cf.* *Figurines de Terre Cuite*, pls. 2, 9, and 19). See also an ivory statuette of Phoenician work in the Louvre, engraved after a drawing by St. Elme Gautier in MM. Perrot and Chipiez's *Histoire de l'Art dans l'Antiquité*, vol. iii., p. 409). The traditional attitude is of course the same, but the details of this Phoenician example—as the modelling of the long straight fingers and turned-back thumbs—curiously resemble those of the Naukratis fragment. Of the actual introduction of this type into the Naukratian colony we have, curiously enough, a record in Athenæus, who tells of a certain Greek trader of Naukratis named Herostratus who, in the course of one of his voyages, touched at the island of Cyprus, made a pilgrimage to Paphos, and thence brought home with him a small image of the Paphian Aphrodite, about as high as a man's hand. This Paphian Aphrodite, which was none other than the Cyprian version of the Phoenician, Babylonian, and Chaldaean Venus aforesaid, he dedicated as a miracle-working image in the temple of Aphrodite at Naukratis. Athenæus ascribes the voyage of Herostratus to a period corresponding with 688 to 685 B.C. (i.e., the XXIIIrd Olympiad); but this date, as M. Heuzey points out, is earlier than the foundation of Naukratis, and is pro-

bably a clerical error for the LIIIrd Olympiad (568-565 B.C.), which would coincide with the reign of Psammetichus I., and accord with the epigraphic testimony of the inscribed libation vessels discovered by Mr. Petrie.

A female head—limestone; upper part of a male statuette—alabaster. These two examples, together with three or four small alabaster heads of the same type, are so distinctly Cypriote in style and execution that they must be regarded, I think, as importations. The female head measures about two and a half inches from chin to crown. The modelling is large, the expression serene and noble; the corners of the eyes and mouth being very slightly inclined upwards, and the hair conventionally represented as parted down the middle of the head and bound by a fillet. This is a fine example of the best archaic period in Cypriote art. The male figure is of delicate execution, and originally measured about nine inches in height. The features are regular, placid, and of a soft, semi-Semitic cast. The face is beardless. The head is covered by a small round helmet, very slightly conical in form, with a knob on the top and two small volute-shaped (or possibly asp-shaped) ornaments just above the ears. The hair falls behind in a long square mass of rigid curls, to a little above the point of the shoulder-blade; the arms are straight to the sides, and are each encircled by an armlet fashioned like a snake. This elegant little fragment betrays both Egyptian and Greek influences. The attitude is evidently that of the so-called "hieratic" pose; the long straight curls are Ionian; and the helmet, modified from the more ancient Cypriote shape, is not unlike the casques of the Sardinian mercenaries as depicted in the bas-reliefs of Medinet-Haboo and the frescoes of Abou-Simbel.

Beardless head wearing the Egyptian "kluft" (terra-cotta). Though a rough and feeble piece of modelling, this little head is of interest, not only because it represents the national headdress of the Egyptians among whom the Greek settlers lived and traded, but because it most closely and curiously resembles a small terra-cotta head of about the same size and colour discovered at Tyre by M. Renan, and figured on pl. 6 of Heuzey's *Figurines de Terre Cuite*. In both examples—namely, that of Naukratis and that of Tyre—the features are soft, Asiatic, and insignificant, and the "kluft" cumbrous and ill-defined.

AMELIA B. EDWARDS.

THE ANTIQUITIES OF THE ISLE OF MAN.

AT the request of the Lieutenant-Governor, Prof. Boyd Dawkins paid a visit to the Isle of Man during the past summer, and has drawn up the following report upon the antiquities still remaining in the island and the best means of preserving them. A bill has already been drafted for accomplishing some of the objects referred to; and it is hoped that the others will likewise be attained through the co-operation of private persons:

"The ancient kingdom of Mann has long been known to contain large and varied series of remains which are worthy of being preserved and recorded, not merely for the sake of their great local interest, but on account also of the light which they throw on early Christian art, and on the complicated and little known relation of the Northmen to the Celtic population of the British Isles. This may, in my opinion, be done at a very small expense, and to the great and lasting advantage of the Manx people, and of the students of the ancient history of North-Western Europe.

"The principal objects to be aimed at are—(a) the existing remains; (b) the record of those which now exist, and of those which either have dis-

appeared, or are now disappearing, by the action of the weather, by the progress of cultivation, and by wanton mischief; (c) and lastly, the record of the old Manx place-names.

"The runic crosses which are exposed to the weather are more or less rapidly being destroyed, and should, as far as can be, be removed from unsuitable places into the parish churches, and pieced together where it is necessary. If some steps be not taken to protect them from the action of the weather, and from wanton mischief, an important portion of the materials for working out the ancient history of the Isle of Mann will be destroyed; one at Jurby, for example, has been converted into a gatepost, and one at Braddan is used as a stile, others have been carried out of the island by visitors, others have been used as building materials in the modern churches. One disappeared as late as the building of Bride Church, within the last ten or twelve years. They should not be removed from the parish churches, church yards, and village greens, into one central museum, because they form a part of the history of each parish. Those which are in private hands and cannot be restored to their proper churches, should be collected together in a museum, and preserved in the island. It may be noted that these crosses throw a flood of light on the early Christianity in the island, and form part of a group of monuments widely scattered over north-western Europe.

"There is a large and important group of remains in the island, which in the main stand apart from written history, but which reveal the unwritten history of the island in very remote times. They consist of habitations, camps, places of assembly, and tombs. They lie scattered over the surface of the country, generally in relation to the streams and the coast, and in no relation to the existing roads. They are for the most part unrecorded, and, in some cases, incorrectly represented in the ordnance maps. Hitherto they have been protected by the current superstitions; but these are rapidly vanishing away, leaving them without protection. They are at present being destroyed needlessly, and in some cases merely for the sake of destroying them. The alignments, for instance, in the wood behind the new church at Braddan, have recently been injured by some of the upright stones having been thrown down, and thus an interesting national Manx monument has been seriously damaged.

"Some of the prehistoric and non-historic remains in the island should be carefully preserved from destruction; such, for example, as the Braddan alignments. This might be done in the island, as it has already been done in England, Scotland, and Ireland, by the selection of the most important of them by a competent authority, and by their periodic inspection under some such Act of the Manx Legislature as 'The Ancient Monuments' Act' of 1882. The island in which the prehistoric remains are more numerous than in any other equal area of the British Isles is the only portion left unprotected.

"It is very desirable that no time be lost in accurately recording everything that can be gathered concerning the antiquities of the island, and more especially those which have hitherto escaped notice, and which are rapidly being swept away; such, for example, as: Hut circles and other habitations; ancient camps and ramparts; stone circles, standing stones; burial places, tumuli, cairns, cists.

"The more prominent antiquities, such as the Ecclesiastical buildings and the runic crosses, should also be looked to, although the need for a record in their case is not so pressing. Isolated finds, too, of implements and weapons should also be noted and collected in a museum.

"The localities of all these things should be accurately marked on the twenty-five inch ordnance map. As an illustration of the kind of work which may be done, the result of a survey of one of the slopes of Snaefell is appended to this memorandum. None of the remains there represented are to be found on the twenty-five inch ordnance maps. A survey of this kind carried out throughout the island would show the ancient centres of population, and reveal a good deal of what may be termed the prehistoric history of the Manx people. Such a survey might be carried out by the voluntary effort of those competent to undertake it, at the trifling cost of the maps, and of the small sums of

money paid to shepherds, &c., for discovering localities and collecting information generally. The maps should be deposited in the Government office, or in the museum.

"The record of the old Manx names for fields, bits of fields, rivers, &c., which has been begun by the Isle of Man Natural History and Antiquarian Society, should be carried on without delay, because the memory of these things is fast dying away. With the death of every old Manx inhabitant some local knowledge of the island is lost to the world. The Ordnance maps give no information as to the names, although the old fields are both numbered and marked. To obtain this information the twenty-five inch maps should be distributed throughout the island, and the information collected in each parish by voluntary effort. The resultant maps should be placed among the Government records, and would be valuable not only from the historical, but also from the legal, point of view. The cost of doing this would be little more than the cost of the maps.

"In close connection with the place-names is the folklore, which is rapidly disappearing. It is well worthy of being collected, before it disappears as completely as it has disappeared from Wales.

"The publication of the record of the prehistoric and non-historic antiquities (which need not be very costly) would be very creditable to the Manx Government, which by so doing would be the first in Europe to follow the admirable example of the United States. The Manx Society, which has already done so much for Manx history, and the contributors to *The Manx Note Book*, a young and valuable publication, will doubtless carry on their work on the historic antiquities and the documents. If this scheme be carried out, the whole of the history of an island, which is of singular and fascinating interest, will be covered from the earliest times, and the Manx people will have in their hands a more complete record of their own country than that of any other country in Europe.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

THE forthcoming winter exhibition at the Grosvenor Gallery will consist of a collection of the works of Sir J. E. Millais. The total number of pictures exhibited will be about 140; and they have all been selected by the painter himself. The exhibition will probably be opened at evening, illuminated by the electric light.

BOUSSOD, VALADON, & Co., the successors of Goupil, intend to hold an exhibition, in the gallery in New Bond Street, of the works of Mr. Carl Haag, of the Royal Water-colour Society, to be opened in November. The Queen has promised to lend seven large pictures—four from Osborne and three from Buckingham Palace; and it is hoped that the Prince of Wales will lend his also. As there are many pictures by Mr. Haag of whose whereabouts the painter is himself ignorant, any information on the subject will be welcomed by Mr. D. C. Thomson, who is forming the collection.

THE eighth annual exhibition of the Scottish Society of Painters in Water-colours will be opened in Glasgow on Saturday next, October 24. For the first time the exhibition will not be confined to members and associates, but will be free to all painters in water-colour; and the whole of the galleries of the Glasgow Institute of the Fine Arts have been taken for the purpose.

THE German newspapers report considerable discoveries of Roman remains at Eining, in Lower Bavaria. The masonry of several buildings is partially preserved, and there have been finds of arms (including a pilum), rings and gems, surgical instruments, and the like. The coins (many rare ones) form a perfect series from Nero to Valentinian II. The local museum bids fair to become as good as those at Mainz or Bonn or Regensburg.

THE interesting extracts from the *Memoirs* of Tourgueneff, which, under the title of "Assez," have been appearing for some time in *L'Art*, will be brought to a close in the next number. An etching by W. Rohr, after a picture of "Cardplayers," by Adrian Brauer, at Munich, appears in the current number, which, besides the continuation of Oscar Berggruen's study of the work of Rubens in Austria, contains a paper on the Fornarina, by Léon Hugonet, and another on Cauvet, a decorative artist of the eighteenth century.

In the *Gazette des Beaux Arts* M. Eugène Müntz concludes his articles on the early sketches of Raphael, summing up strongly in favour of attributing to him the drawings in the Venice Sketch-book, and also the sketches for Pinturicchio's frescoes in the library of the Cathedral at Siena. The Duc de Rivoli contributes a first paper on the rare edition of "Meditations on the Passion," based on the work of St. Bonaventura, which was published at Venice by Matheo da Parma and Bernardino Bonali about 1491. Good facsimiles of the fine woodcuts are given, as well as others from other books of the same period which seem to be the work of the same artist. Another of the "amateurs," M^{me}. de Chamillart, is the subject of a paper by M. E. Quentin-Bauchart; M. Eugène Dutuit's grand catalogue of Rembrandt, of another by M. Louis Gonze; and other articles on the Albert Goupil collection (*L'Art Oriental*), the Nuremberg Exhibition, the Antwerp Exhibition, Tacca's bust of John of Bologna at the Louvre, and the facsimiles of the drawings of Albrecht Dürer at the museum at Berlin, are contributed by MM. Henri Lavoix, Alfred Darcel, Louis Gonze, Louis Courajod, and Charles Ephrussi respectively.

WE have received a paper by Mr. Henri Hymans, the well-known Belgian art-critic, reprinted from the *Bulletin* of the Académie d'Archéologie de Belgique, in which he claims Jacques Blondeau, the engraver of the seventeenth century, as a native of Antwerp. Blondeau was not a great engraver, and his subjects are not of much interest, consisting principally of portraits of Italian cardinals, and pictures by Pietro da Cortona, C. Ferri, and other inferior artists, but it is just that such honour as is due to the country of his birth should be rightly placed. Moreover, the paper is interesting as showing how easily the nationality of an artist who expatriates himself may be forgotten. All the biographies give his birthplace as Langres in France, notwithstanding that he describes himself as *Antverpianus* on some of his engravings. Blondeau seems to have passed the greater part of his life in Italy, and his prints were published at Rome and Florence.

Erratum.—In Mr. Nicholson's letter on a "Greek Inscription from Egypt," in the ACADEMY of last week, for *praefectus praetoris*, read "*praefectus praetorio*."

MUSIC.

MR. PRATT'S CONCERT AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

THE first of the usual series of Crystal Palace concerts commences only to-day; but last Saturday there was a "special grand" concert of compositions by the American composer, Mr. S. G. Pratt—an overture, a symphony, selections from an opera, and an elegy. Here was novelty in abundance; but as there was no standard classical work in the programme to compensate anyone venturing from London to Sydenham on a cold damp day in case the American music should prove unpalatable, there was only a small audience. We do not believe that novelties frighten away the public,

if by experience or by report something good may be expected; a new symphony by Brahms, or the production of some newly-discovered work by Schubert or Berlioz, would assuredly fill the Sydenham concert hall.

The programme commenced with a Centennial Anniversary Overture; but, in spite of its solid strains of the Old Hundredth Psalm, its Alpha and Omega of the piece, and its audible and inaudible combinations with a martial theme, this produced but little effect. It was written for a special occasion, when the intentions of the composer to typify the religious qualities and martial spirit of the late General Grant were possibly better understood and appreciated.

After this came Mr. Pratt's second symphony in A (op. 33), bearing the strange superscription "The Prodigal Son." The first movement represents the younger son journeying into a far country and wasting his substance with riotous living. The description of the youth given in the programme-book might be applied to the composer himself. "He starts out in life," says the analyst, "full of independence, self-confidence, and audacity." That is exactly what Mr. Pratt does: he has musical substance, but wastes it with riotous writing. He lacks training: he is full of ideas—sometimes very good ones—yet cannot expound them clearly or develop them logically. It is, indeed, a pity to see so much natural ability thrown, as it were, away; but Mr. Pratt is young, and, though lost at present in the luxuriance of his imagination, may yet be found. In the adagio, the best written movement of the symphony, the second theme is really charming. Here the programme is to a certain extent better capable of musical treatment than that of the preceding allegro. The youth, "ruminating in misery and shivering in rags," dreams of home and his mother's voice. In the finale we have the return of the prodigal. It contains elaborate workmanship, which testifies to the industry of the composer; but the effect produced is by no means in proportion to the labour bestowed. As with the music, so is it with the orchestration. There is no method; there is plenty of colouring, but the colours are not well mixed. The symphony was conducted by Mr. Manns, and the performance showed how carefully and patiently he must have rehearsed with the band, for the score is full of fidgety and uncomfortable passages for the performers. The selections from the lyric opera "Zenobia" were given under the composer's direction. The vocalists were Miss Griswold, Miss Lena Little, and Messrs. Grove and Orlando Harlow. A Miss Hastreiter made her *début* at this concert. She has studied in Italy, and is, we believe, on her way to America. She has a fine voice, powerful in tone and pleasing in quality. She sang a showy song from Gomez' "Il Guarany," and well deserved the enthusiastic reception awarded to her. Later in the programme she was announced to sing a song of Mr. Pratt's, entitled "Auf Wiedersehen."

J. S. SHEDLOCK.

MUSIC NOTE.

THE executive council of the Inventions Exhibition have at last sanctioned the preparation of a catalogue of the musical loan collection, in case a sufficient number of subscribers at the price of one guinea per copy be obtained. The catalogue will be illustrated, and promises to be more worthy of this unique collection than the meagre list of objects previously published. Dr. Stainer is to be the editor; and introductions to the different subjects will be written by Mr. A. J. Hipkins, Dr. Stone, and other specialists.

AGENCIES.

London Agents, Messrs. W. H. SMITH & SON,
186 Strand.

Copies of the ACADEMY can also be obtained
every Saturday morning in EDINBURGH of
Mr. MENZIES; in DUBLIN of Messrs. W. H.
SMITH AND SONS; in MANCHESTER of Mr.
J. HEYWOOD. Ten days after date of publi-
cation, in NEW YORK, of Messrs. G. P.
PUTNAM'S SONS.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

TO

THE ACADEMY.

(PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.)

	YEARLY.	HALF- YEARLY.	QUAR- TERLY.
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
If obtained of a Newsvendor or at a Railway Station . . .	0 13 0	0 6 6	0 3 3
Including Postage to any part of the United Kingdom . .	0 15 2	0 7 7	0 3 10
Including Postage to any part of France, Germany, India, China, &c.	0 17 4	0 8 8	0 4 4

BICKERS & SON, the originators of the
System of Cash Discounts, SUPPLY all NEW BOOKS in General
Literature at a reduction of 8d. in the 1s., and Law and Medical at 3d. in the
1s., for cash.
A Choice Selection of Standard Works in calf and morocco binding, suit-
able for the Library or for Presentation, also for School and College Prizes,
always on hand. Orders by post carefully and promptly executed. Cata-
logues post-free.
1, Leicester-square, W.C.

This day, 8vo, cloth, with Fifty-five Illustrations, 7s.

HANDBOOK of TECHNICAL GAS

ANALYSIS.
Containing Concise Instructions for carrying out Gas-Analytical Methods
of Proved Utility.

By CLEMENS WINKLER, Ph.D., &c.

Translated, with Additions, by GEORGE LUNGE, Ph.D., &c.,
Author of "Distillation of Coal Tar," &c., &c.

London: JOHN VAN VOORST, 1, Paternoster-row.

NEW EDITION, REVISED AND ENLARGED.

Royal 8vo, 244 pp., cloth, 10s. 6d.

DAY'S TREATISE ON HARMONY.

Revised throughout, with an Appendix, by Sir G. A. MACFARREN.
London: HARRISON & SONS, 59, Pall-mall, S.W.

Crown 8vo, cloth boards, price 2s., post free.

THE CONFLICT of OLIGARCHY and DEMOCRACY. By J. ALLANSON PICTON, M.A., M.P.

CONTENTS: The Origin and Growth of the English Oligarchy.—Causes and Hindrances of Reform.—The Relation of Political Reform to Social Progress.—The Land Monopoly.—The Distribution of Wealth.—Democratic Morals.

"The book deserves the widest possible circulation. It may be read with advantage alike by the timid Conservative and by the eager Radical."—*Weekly Times*.

Third Edition, crown 8vo, cloth, price 1s. 6d., post free.

LESSONS from the RISE and FALL of the ENGLISH COMMONWEALTH. By J. ALLANSON PICTON, M.A., M.P.

CONTENTS: Introductory.—Treason and Loyalty.—The Limits of Moral Force.—The Limits of Physical Force.—The Sources of Popular Enthusiasm.—"Republicanism: Form and Substance."

The Echo says:—"There is no writer now living who knows the Commonwealth period so well, or who is so far qualified to draw lessons from it for our own times. His little book is full of thought and noble teaching. It may be commended as a work of solid value and great political usefulness."

PEOPLE'S EDITION.—Price 6d., with PORTRAIT
(Special terms for quantities.)

JOSEPH MAZZINI: a Memoir by E. A. V., with two Essays by MAZZINI: "THOUGHTS on DEMOCRACY" and "THE DUTIES of MAN."

"We earnestly commend it, especially to young readers, and trust it may have the large circulation it deserves. The life of this good man and noble patriot is stimulating and instructive, and his essays worthy of earnest consideration."—*Nonconformist and Independent*.

LONDON: ALEXANDER & SHEPHEARD,
21, CASTLE STREET, HOLBORN; and all Booksellers.

CLARENDON PRESS
NEW BOOKS.

Just ready, demy 8vo, cloth, 18s.

THE LANGUAGES of MELANESIA. By R. H. CODRINGTON, D.D., of the Melanesian Mission, Fellow of Wadham College, Oxford.

Just ready, fcap. 8vo, cloth, 2s.

SAINTE-BEUVE.—CAUSERIES du LUNDI. Selections. Edited and Arranged by G. SAINTSBURY, M.A., Author of "A Short History of French Literature."

Just ready, fcap. 8vo, cloth, 3s.

TERENCE.—ANDRIA. Edited, with Introduction and Notes, by C. E. FREEMAN, M.A., and A. SLOMAN, M.A., Masters in Westminster School, Editors of "Plautus Trinummus."

Just ready, fcap. 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

HINTS and HELPS for LATIN ELEGIACS. By H. LKE WARNER, M.A., Master in Rugby School; formerly Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge; Editor of "Extracts from Livy."

Just ready, fcap. 8vo, stiff covers, 1s. 6d.

EXTRACTS from ALFRED'S OROSIIUS. Selected and Edited by HENRY SWEET, M.A., formerly President of the Philological Society; Author of "An Anglo-Saxon Reader." (No. 1. of Old-English Reading Primers.)

Just ready, fcap. 8vo, stiff covers, 1s. 6d.

SELECTED HOMILIES of ÆLFRIC, &c. Arranged and Edited by HENRY SWEET, M.A., Author of "An Anglo-Saxon Primer." (No. 11. of Old-English Reading Primers.)

Just ready, in 2 vols. demy 8vo, with Plates and Maps, £1 16s.

ITALY and her INVADERS, 476-553. By THOMAS HODGKIN, Fellow of University College, London, Hon. D.C.L. of Durham University. Vol. III. Book IV.—THE OSTROGOTHIC INVASION. Vol. IV. Book V.—THE IMPERIAL RESTORATION.

"Everywhere his pages show thorough workmanship. He tells his tale admirably, and is never dull. His book is a contribution to general literature no less than to historical science. Its pages are full of happy analogies and illustrations drawn from all periods of history. It has all the attractiveness of a book written with genuine enthusiasm, while he has spared no labour to make it as complete as possible."

Contemporary Review (Prof. CROUGHTON).

SUBJECT FOR LONDON MATRICULATION.

Just ready, fcap. 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

OVID'S TRISTIA. Book I. The Text Revised, with Introduction and Notes, for Schools, by B. G. OWEN, B.A., Assistant Lecturer in Greek and Latin at the Owens College, Victoria University, Manchester, and formerly Open Exhibitioner of Balliol College, Oxford.

London: HENRY FROWDE, Clarendon Press Ware-
house, Amen Corner, E.C.

J. & R. MAXWELL'S
ANNOUNCEMENTS.**A NEW NOVEL BY A NEW AUTHOR.** In 1 vol.; at all Libraries; price 10s. 6d., extra cl. (post 6d.)
HIS GOOD ANGEL. By Arthur Ready.

A well-constructed Society novel of an interesting character, dealing with the vicissitudes of sporting and fashionable life in town and country.

A WIG AND GOWN STORY. Price 2s., picture boards; 2s. 6d., cloth (post 4d.).
CALLED to the BAR. By Bracebridge HEMYNG, Middle Temple, Author of "The Stockbroker's Wife," &c., &c.**A NEW SOCIETY NOVEL BY A NEW AUTHOR.** In 1 vol.; price 2s. 6d., 2s. 6d. cl., 3s. 6d. half-mor. (post 4d.)
PAUL STERNE. By Cicely Powell.

A story concerned with an interesting study of human nature in the German Fatherland, and the ill-effects of a loveless *marriage de convenance*.

A STORY of LOVE and CONSPIRACY. Price 1s., paper covers; 1s. 6d., cloth limp (postage 2d.)
DAMAGES. By Vincent M. Holt.

"A remarkable story of love thwarted by social prejudice, and damages obtained by conspiracy."

CHEAP EDITION of MRS. LOVETT CAMERON'S NOVELS. Price 2s., bds.; 2s. 6d., cl.; 3s. 6d., half-mor. (post 4d.).
PURE GOLD. By Mrs. Lovett Cameron, Author of "Vera Nevill," "Worth Winning," &c.

"A singularly attractive and well-told tale."—*Morning Post*.

THE VERY CREAM of AMERICAN AMUSEMENT. Price 2s. bds.; 2s. 6d., cl.; 3s. 6d., half-mor. (post 4d.).
PIKE COUNTY FOLKS. Comically and Plenteously Illustrated.**A POPULAR BURLESQUE CRICKET "GUYED" FOR 1886.** Price 6d., paper covers; 1s., cl. limp, Illustrated (post 3d.).
THE CRICKETERS' "GUYED" for 1886.

For Cricketers, Members of Cricket Clubs, and everybody interested in Cricket. By W. SAPTE, Jun. With Illustrations.

A clever and interesting brochure in baroque style on the cricket of the present day. Should be read by all cricketers and admirers of the game. The most popular handbook for all classes.

London: J. & R. MAXWELL, 83 & 85, St. Bride-street, Ludgate Circus; and 13, 14, & 15, Shoe Lane, Fleet Street, E.C.
And at all Libraries, Bookstalls, Booksellers, &c.

F. V. WHITE & CO'S
LIST.

The Popular Novels at all Libraries.

IN HIS OWN HAND.

3 vols.
By Mrs. G. LINNEUS BANKS,
Author of "God's Providence House," "The Manchester Man,"
"Forbidden to Marry," &c.

IN a GRASS COUNTRY: a Story

of Love and Sport. 3 vols. By Mrs. LOVETT CAMERON, Author of "Deceivers Ever," "A North Country Maid," "A Dead Past," &c.

"There is a grand deal of vigour in this novel, both of plot and of character portraits."—*Academy*.

"Mrs. Lovett Cameron is one of the best story-tellers of the day. The tone of her books is invariably wholesome, and her pages are so full of life and movement that not one of them is willingly missed. She has the rare faculty of making her readers rejoice or mourn, as the occasion demands, with the fictitious joys and woes of her personages. This is eminently the case in her new novel of Love and Sport. The picture of the far-away nook on the Devonshire coast, which heads the first chapter of her book, is a specimen of the author's delicate touch in word-painting. . . . Eve Latimer is a charming creation of the novelist's fancy. Her brightness, which has known no cloud until love for 'Dick' Gaskell steals into her heart, and the busy, rattling life she leads in the midst of her large subjects, form a sunny picture that is specially taking. Graphic, humorous, and pathetic by turns, Mrs. Cameron has told the tale of 'Little Tom's' death in so touching a fashion that few will be able to read without emotion her account of the dying boy's last moments. The attention is irresistibly drawn towards the group formed by Eve Latimer and her brothers, but the author's gift of delineation of character is more visible in her sketch of Dick Gaskell, well meaning but 'unstable as water,' and in the strongly marked traits of the portrait of Lord Harlowe. . . . Mrs. Cameron's capital pictures of the hunting-field, as seen 'in the jolly shires of our native land,' add much to the merit of her clever and exciting novel."—*Morning Post*.

IN a LONDON SUBURB. 3 vols.

By W. HARTLEY.
"There are flashes of genuine fun, which make us laugh almost in spite of ourselves."—*John Bull*.

"Showing an intimate knowledge of the petty miseries of suburban life, as well as familiarity with the world of London. 'In a London Suburb' is a really clever novel. The author's characters are strikingly lifelike. No better specimen of feminine spite can be imagined than that contained in the waspish repartees of Miss Biffan, which strike her friends' weak points with unerring accuracy. She and the widow, Mrs. Cowdy, are sketches full of mirth-provoking humour. . . . Quite in keeping with the taste of the day, which inclines to photographic fidelity of detail, the 'intimate modernism' of this story is in itself a recommendation, especially when it does not transgress the bounds of good taste."—*Morning Post*.

"There is excuse for many a hearty laugh contained within the covers of Mr. Hartley's book, which we can thoroughly recommend to everyone as one of the most finished pieces of humour that has been produced during the last few years."—*Whitchurch Review*.

HEARTS or DIAMONDS? 2 vols.

By IZA DUFFUS HARDY, Author of "The Love that He Passed By," "Not Easily Jealous," "Love, Honour, and Obedience," &c.

"Miss Hardy's workmanship is perfect. . . . It is in the Californian portion of the story that she shows the author's most winning and captivating work. There are some love scenes, the grace and tenderness and truthfulness of which we have never seen surpassed. . . . In the wonderful skill with which the writer differentiates, she manifests a penetrative subtlety of insight which rises to genius. . . . She rises to a great opportunity, and her touch has such mastery that no one who reads the chapter of the Tragedy, and those which succeed it, is likely soon to forget them. . . . The novel is one which, in itself, suffices to brighten the dull season in the publishing world; for it has freshness of conception, strong grasp of character, triumphant handling of strong or delicate situation, and unflinching fidelity of literary workmanship."—*Academy*.

THE HEIR PRESUMPTIVE.

3 vols. By FLORENCE MARRYAT, Author of "My Sister the Actress," "Facing the Footlights," "The Heart of Jane Warner," &c.

"The story is earnest and vigorous throughout, with distinctly limned characters, and bright, sometimes sparkling dialogue."—*Daily Telegraph*.

THE ILL-TEMPERED COUSIN.

3 vols. By Mrs. FRANCES ELLIOT, Author of "The Red Cardinal," "The Diary of an Idle Woman in Spain," &c.

A RICH MAN'S RELATIVES.

3 vols. By R. CLELAND, Author of "Inchbracken," &c.

IN the OLD PALAZZO. 3 vols.

By GERTRUDE FORD.

At all Booksellers and Bookstalls.

"SELECT" NOVELS.—1 vol., cloth, 3s. 6d. each.

A DEAD PAST. By Mrs. Lovett Cameron.

KEITH'S WIFE. By Lady Violet Greville, Author of "Zoe: a Girl of Genius," &c.

KATE VALLIANT. By Annie Thomas (Mrs. FENDER CUDLIFF).

"POPULAR" NOVELS.—Picture boards, 2s. each.

ONLY a VILLAGE MAIDEN. By Lady

CONSTANCE HOWARD, Author of "Sweetheart and Wife," "Mollie Darling," &c.

LOVE, HONOUR, and OBEY. By Iza

DUFFUS HARDY, Author of "Not Easily Jealous," &c.

POPULAR ONE-SHILLING NOVELS.—In Paper wrapper.

LIGHTLY LOST. By Hawley Smart,

Author of "Bessie Langton," "At Fault," &c.

STABBED in the DARK. By Mrs. Lynn

LINTON, Author of "Patricia Kemball," "Under which Lord," &c.

A PEERESS of 1882. By Mrs. Alexander

FRASER, Author of "A Fashionable Marriage," &c.

BETRAYED. By Dora Russell, Author of

"The Vicar's Governess," &c.

EVERY INCH a WOMAN. By Mrs.

HOUSTOUN, Author of "Recommenced to Marry," &c.

NO MEDIUM. By Annie Thomas (Mrs.

FENDER CUDLIFF).

A FASHIONABLE MARRIAGE. By

Mrs. ALEXANDER FRASER.

RING and CORONET: a Story of Circus

Life. By "ABEY."

THE LODGE by the SEA. By Mrs.

LOVETT CAMERON, Author of "Deceivers Ever," &c.

F. V. WHITE & Co., 31, Southampton-street, Strand.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1885.

No. 703, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

Milton and Vondel: a Curiosity of Literature.
By George Edmundson. (Trübner.)

THIS curious and learned little volume is an amusing example of a kind of critical literature which is likely to become more common as the study of the past becomes more and more minutely subdivided. A person of scholarly mind, trained perhaps in other sciences than that of aesthetics, becomes by some accident acutely interested in a single point of literature, one shining nodule broken off the rocky side of some great poet's personality. He broods on this, he applies his glass to it and magnifies it, he puts it in his crucible and melts it, and at last he produces a monograph in which it is treated as he has seen it under the microscope, exaggerated and foreshortened, with all its commonplaces described as novel phenomena, and all its generic conditions neatly recorded as if they were specific. What are we to do with such a study, so conscientious, so thorough, so ingeniously supported, and yet so fallacious from its want of proportion and relation? I confess, for my own part, that this excess of eager ambition outvaults itself, and that I, who have hitherto so specially maintained that Milton was cognizant of the *Lucifer* of Vondel, lay down Mr. Edmundson's book with a doubt whether Milton ever heard of Vondel at all.

Mr. Edmundson proves too much. He has got astride of his hobby-horse, and he spurs and lashes it till it gets wings and carries him into Cloud-Cuckoo-Land. He is completely possessed and bewitched by Vondel, and Milton sinks to a mere plagiary of the universal Dutchman. Mr. Edmundson, as is the habit of this kind of critic, isolates his two figures from their age and from the rest of literary history. Facing one another like statues in the desert, the two poets stand there for him alone in the desolate seventeenth century; and all in Milton that is in any degree like Vondel must thereupon have been copied from Vondel. He carries this so far, that even what is *non hobby-horsical per se*, as Sterne would say, is treated hobby-horsically by this critic in the intensity of his conviction; and all the finest arts of casuistry are summoned to support the argument. This enthusiasm is contagious, is bewildering; but is it founded upon fact?

Mr. Edmundson is very severe on all who have preceded him in this examination. He cannot away with Mr. Masson, who rejects Vondel altogether; but he is even more indignant with the late Mr. Mark Pattison and with myself for acknowledging him in a lukewarm fashion. It may be well, perhaps, to recall to the reader what has been done up to the present time. No examination of the

claims vaguely put forth for Vondel's influence on Milton was made until I took it in hand some nine years ago. I printed an essay—not "based on second-hand and unsifted evidence," if Mr. Edmundson will forgive me for saying so—but which he is more just in describing as "a good instance in point" (it remains, by the way, until now the only instance in English) of the very mode of considering the relation of Vondel to Milton which Mr. Edmundson contemptuously repudiates. Literary controversy nowadays is carried on, as a rule, so good-humouredly that I was at a loss, at first, to understand why I, and poor Mr. Mark Pattison for agreeing with me, were treated with so much petulance. As I read on I understood: my offence is that I have been riding the same hobby-horse as Mr. Edmundson, but in a much more humdrum style, and with another kind of saddle. All that I contested in my modest essay on the subject was that the Dutch poem of *Lucifer* in its general style and treatment was too much like some parts of *Paradise Lost* for the resemblance to be quite accidental; and I went into the matter tentatively, translating certain passages of Vondel's poem as I went along, but anxious to keep on the sane and safe side, and particularly solicitous not by any reduction of Vondel to our now familiar Miltonic verse or diction to suggest a likeness where it did not exist. This fidelity to my Dutch original is just what Mr. Edmundson objects to. He should be sorry, he admits, to say that my versions travesty Vondel; but he calls them burlesques, which is much the same thing. In making this criticism, he shows me his hand, and gives me an opportunity of saying a few words on the general question at issue.

The originality of Milton in his two religious epics consists to the highest degree in an originality of style. England, which has produced so many splendid poets, has given birth to none so supreme as Milton in the workmanship and artifice of poetic style—none who, out of the material of language, has raised for himself so majestic and various a building, so harmonious in all its parts, so peculiar to its inventor in the order of its architecture. A poet may be almost in the very highest rank, and yet prefer to live, like a soldier-crab, in the house of someone else, or, like a caddis-worm, in a home built up of fragments. Vergil did the first of these, and Keats the second. But Milton's palace is not only totally unlike any that preceded it, it has been found impossible ever since to live as he lived in any English house that is not like his. The originality of Milton's style, then, being granted as his main peculiarity, the conventional character of much of the material he worked into it must none the less be admitted. His epics were compendiums of what had been said and thought before him, certain images and fancies having become a kind of canon with the religious world, and most of all with the Protestant world. Various commonplaces, in illustration of Scripture, had by the middle of the seventeenth century become general to devout minds, commonplaces in which something of the sensuous colour of the Renaissance was fused into the uninspired side of Biblical belief. The early Flemish and Tuscan artists had so often painted the archangels with

Tyrian mail and azure wings, had so often spangled the train of cherubim with rainbows and starry eyes, that all this rich and florid imagery hung, to the popular mind, like a familiar embroidery round the bare history of Scripture. All this was common property, and not individual to any one religious poet, to Du Bartas or Giles Fletcher, to Vondel or Quarles. Milton came at last, and gathered it all up into his stately compendium of Protestant imagination.

This being admitted, it must be seen to be particularly desirable for anyone who comes forward with a claim on Milton for images and ideas from any single predecessor to show that what he charges Milton with stealing could not have been brought to him legitimately from elsewhere. When the comparison is made with an earlier English poet there can be no chance of deception, if we know enough of English poetry to distinguish between common property and an individual possession. But when the claimant is a writer using a foreign and unfamiliar tongue, it is particularly important, so it seems to me, to make the translation repeat the effect and style of the original. This was what I held up before myself in attempting to give English readers passages of Vondel to compare with passages of Milton. I reflected that Vondel wrote in rhymed alexandrines, in a style of great volubility and irregularity, now gorgeous, now homely, dragging the language of common life into his ethereal disquisitions, and, in fact, writing very much as one of the rococo religious poets who preceded Milton in England would have written if they had possessed Vondel's force and volume. In attempting to translate him, for purposes of comparison, I felt obliged to retain his form and, as well as I could, his manner.

Mr. Edmundson has not thought it necessary to do this, and he has stripped Vondel of two main characteristics of his form—the rhymes and the long six-foot line. To make his parallelisms as parallel as he could he has translated them into blank verse, as Miltonic as possible, and into language that resembles that of *Paradise Lost* as closely as a general adherence to the meaning will admit. In order to show how fallacious is the evidence prepared upon this system, it is necessary to give at least one example. That I may not be unjust to Mr. Edmundson, I will not choose for my purpose any of the comparative selections which he gives tentatively, but will argue with him on grounds the most favourable to himself, that is to say, on a passage which he himself emphasises as containing proof positive of Vondel's influence on Milton. He gives the passage from Vondel thus:

"The lake where Lucifer lay weltering,
Sunk to his neck, gapes wide with yawning
mouth
Set open. Here a host might freely pass
With horse and chariots in loose array,
O'er stony ground at first, and then through
brake."

He says that the language of this passage gives us "almost conclusive proof that Milton must have borrowed it directly" in the citation from *Paradise Lost* which I am about to give. "It is impossible," says Mr. Edmundson, "that such striking coincidences could be the result of chance, or even of un-

conscious reminiscence." Here are Milton's words :

"The gates wide open stood,
That, with extended wings, a bann'd host,
Under spread ensigns marching, might pass
through,
With horse and chariots ranked in loose array;
So wide they stood and like a furnace-mouth."

These be parallelisms with a vengeance; and the English reader, without referring to the Dutch, will be forced to agree with Mr. Edmundson that it is almost incredible that such identity of language can be accidental. But I glance to the Dutch original, in the *Joannes Boetgeant*, and I find, in the first place, that the breathless Vondel is in one of his most careless and most prosaic moods. Secondly, I find that what he says, besides being said with more Miltonic dignity by Mr. Edmundson, is said quite otherwise. The four lines of the Dutch run thus :

"The pool, where Lucifer up to his neck lay
smothered,
Gapes wide, and yawns its mouth wide open to
the ears;
One drives in easily, with horses and a coach,
First over flinty stones, then through a hedged
approach."

This (save that instead of "ears" I ought to have found some rhyme to "smothered") gives not only the exact and limited meaning, even to the careless repetition of the word "wide" in the second line, but also, I think, the impression which the verses would give to a Dutch ear. Let us see what Mr. Edmundson has done. He has introduced the words "here a host might freely pass," which have no equivalent whatever in Vondel's poem. He has mistranslated the prosaic words *paarden en karos*, which merely mean "a coach and pair," as "horse and chariots"; and *ruimschoots*, which is nothing in the world but "easily," "allowing plenty of room," by the phrase "in loose array"—borrowed directly from the English poem which he is presently asking us to suppose had borrowed this same phrase from the Dutch. Where is the parallelism gone to when we have to deduct from it the form, the statement and the simile as well? Milton's sublime idea of the vast portals of hell, which would receive a marching army without impeding its loose array, is stolen, forsooth, from the notion of an entrance which would positively admit a coach and pair of horses! This is to ride a hobby-horse to one's own destruction.

The reader will have observed that the passage spoken of above is extracted from Vondel's epic of *Joannes Boetgeant*, which was not written until 1662. Mr. Edmundson has soon dismissed the *Lucifer*, and expends the rest of his ingenuity in trying to prove that not the drama only, which was published in 1654, but the epic also, were laid under contribution by Milton. From this he passes to prove that the English poet borrowed not less copiously from Vondel's didactic poem, the *Beespiegelingen van God en Godsdiens*, published in 1661, from the tragedy of *Adam in Ballingschap* in 1664, and from the *Samson* of 1660. Of the curious similarity of Vondel and Milton in habit of mind a great deal may be justly said, and much credit is due to Mr. Edmundson for the pains he has taken in showing it; but to seek to persuade us that Milton, as late as 1664, in his helpless blind condition, could still be

borrowing from obscure Dutch poetry passages to insert in the *Paradise Lost*, which he had already completed—this is preposterous indeed. Some few of my readers may possibly recollect that in lecturing on *Paradise Lost* from my Clark chair last spring I gave an analysis of, and some translations from, *Adam in Ballingschap*, not for a moment pretending that they were reproduced by Milton, or known to him, but to prove how closely allied the genius of Milton was to the lower, but still very fertile, original and splendid genius of Vondel. It is useless to dispute whether it is, or is not, possible to conceive that Milton in 1664 could be in a position to copy newly published writings by Vondel. I am personally convinced that he was not. Most of the parallelisms which Mr. Edmundson points out, when stripped of the Miltonic language of his blank verse, are nothing but what may be found in other religious poets of that age. For instance, the florid description which he quotes on p. 97 is equalled, down to the very sky-coloured plumes and golden garments, by a passage in Sylvester's *Bethulia's Rescue*. His remarks on the *Samson* show that Mr. Edmundson has never examined Quarles's *History of Samson*, 1631. Would it not be interesting for him to consider whether Vondel did not really steal from Quarles and Sylvester?

There is one little omission in Mr. Edmundson's book. Among all the works of Vondel which Milton obviously copied in writing *Paradise Lost*, there is one which has not attracted the attention of his latest critic. Why has Mr. Edmundson not brought forward some of those striking passages in the tragedy of *Noah* which Milton must have had in mind in writing—or rather, as we now ought to say, in compiling—his epic? Mr. Edmundson, whose knowledge of his author is manifestly very wide, does not quote so much as the name of this fine, and particularly Miltonic, poem. The reason is not far to seek. The *Noah* was not published till late in 1667. Even a hobby-horse must be pulled up somewhere.

EDMUND GOSSE.

Life and Times of General Sir Edward Cecil, Viscount Wimbledon. By Charles Dalton. (Sampson Low.)

To tell the story of Lord Wimbledon's life in two portly octavo volumes is a task which no writer could accomplish satisfactorily. Even to tell it on a more limited scale in such a way as to interest the reader is hardly practicable. The subject of a biography, if the author's work is to be attractive, must be the centre of the world in which he moves. Unfortunately for Mr. Dalton, Edward Cecil was never the centre of anything. He was a good, honest soldier of considerable military abilities and undoubted courage; but, except on the unlucky Cadiz expedition, he never commanded in chief, and there is no reason to suppose that he would have raised his fame if an army had been placed under his orders. He showed skill and bravery in a subordinate post in the Dutch war, and he showed the same qualities in a higher degree at the head of the English contingent at the siege of Juliers. But though Mr. Dalton conclusively proves that others were chiefly to blame for the disasters of the Cadiz voyage, he fails to

prove that Cecil possessed that masterfulness of temper, that power of accomplishing much, even with unpromising materials, which is one of the distinguishing marks of a great commander. The consequence is that much even of the biographical part of the book is dreary reading. Details of campaigns in the Netherlands at the end of the sixteenth and the beginning of the seventeenth century hang very loosely on Cecil, and are out of place anywhere except in a history of the Netherlands or in a biography of Maurice, whose skill they illustrate.

It is the greater pity that this should be so, because Mr. Dalton—so far as his study of his immediate subject goes—leaves a most favourable impression. He is a diligent and truth-loving investigator—his account of the Cadiz voyage is by far the best that has been written—and he is free from the *lues biographica*, to say which is to give him no small praise. Unluckily, he has attempted not merely to write the life, but also the times, of Sir Edward Cecil. Whether Mr. Dalton might be a historian if he gave time enough to acquire the necessary knowledge, it would be difficult to affirm or deny. That his knowledge is inadequate is beyond question. He blames James I. because, when he died,

"The people were suffering from the large subsidies they had been called on to furnish during the late king's reign. Trade was crippled and unfairly handicapped by the granting of monopolies. The decrees of the Court of the Star Chamber had rendered justice a thing of the past."

In the fifteen years previous to the king's death there had been two subsidies, or £140,000, voted in 1621, and three subsidies and six fifteenths, or about £300,000, voted in 1624. The last sum was deliberately voted by the House of Commons without much regard for James's feelings. Even if this be added in, if Mr. Dalton thinks £440,000 in fifteen years, or about £29,000 a year, to be a crushing burden, he will probably stand alone in his opinion. As to the monopolies, most of them had been abolished in 1621, and Mr. Dalton's expression would be exaggerated even if they had all existed in 1625. His language about the Star Chamber merely shows that he has never studied the history of that court. If there is evidence that it was unpopular in 1625, it is evidence only known to Mr. Dalton himself. Other statements, such as the one which affirms that Wimbledon sat at the council board with Lucius Cary, or that the first Marquis of Newcastle was a good cavalry officer, are equally wrong.

Insufficient as is Mr. Dalton's knowledge of English history, his knowledge of German history is even at a lower level. At vol. i., p. 286, he gives an account of the origin of the Thirty Years' War which is full of blunders. He appears to be ignorant of the German language, as we find in his text such names of places as Schenkenshaus, and Gemersheim, and Gulich, while he quotes Schiller in the French language, though it is true that the title of Solt's *Religionskrieg* is properly given. Mr. Dalton thinks that it was possible that Matthias, or anybody else, could have been Emperor of Germany; and he has much to say, on the authority of Mr. Naylor, on the election of Ferdinand to the

Bohemian throne, an election which all readers of Gindely—the great master of Bohemian lore—know never to have taken place. In one place the *Majestätsbrief* of the King of Bohemia is called an Imperial letter. On the intricate constitutional questions involved in the Bohemian quarrel, Mr. Dalton is completely at sea. On the German quarrel instruction is not to be had from a writer who appears never to have heard of Christian of Anhalt and his revolutionary schemes.

These are hard things to say, but they are only said because Mr. Dalton is, in his own sphere, deserving of high praise. His account of the early history of Felton, for instance, shows him in the light of an investigator who has succeeded where so many have failed. Let him choose next time a subject befitting a biography; and let him either leave history alone altogether, or give some ten or fifteen years to the study of the period about which he wishes to write, and he may do not merely good work, but work which will be appreciated by others than students.

SAMUEL R. GARDINER.

Memoirs of Adam Black. Edited by Alex. Nicolson. (Edinburgh: A. & C. Black.)

MR. ADAM BLACK, who for nearly ten years—between 1856 and 1855—represented Edinburgh in succession to Macaulay, and who founded the publishing firm which has made the *Encyclopædia Britannica* an international institution, deserved a good biography. He has obtained his deserts in the shape of this memoir, “edited” by Sheriff Nicolson, of Kirkcudbright, who is favourably known to the Scotch public by his occasional—far too occasional—and always graceful contributions to literature, both in prose and verse. Only two faults can be found with Mr. Nicolson’s part in the production of this book. He is too modest, not to say timid, both for his own sake and for Mr. Black’s. In his aesthetic dislike to the modern studies in the moral nude which are termed Lives, he seem to have kept back a number of those little domestic and other details which lighten up memoirs. Mr. Black was, by his own confession, singularly happy in his married life. Why should we not have a few more glimpses of that happiness? When an octogenarian and a member of Parliament, he visited the Alhambra music-hall, and “enjoyed the fun.” Clearly, therefore, he could not have been always on the treadmill of duty. Yet somehow Mr. Nicolson hardly ever allows us to see Mr. Black in his dressing-gown and slippers: he appears always in the sober frock coat of the inveterate church-goer, politician, and man of business. Besides, Mr. Nicolson has been a most unconscionable time in publishing his book. It is eleven years since Mr. Black died, and the bloom is off the rye of the local struggles to which he gave his contribution of “serious faith”—and it would now seem also of “inward glee.” The Young Scotland that hung its head in shame and impotent rage when Macaulay was driven from Parliament, that looked upon Adam Black as somehow Macaulay’s avenging angel in gaiters, that rioted at least twice a week in the scenes of Aristophanic comedy, which Alexander Russel, *ultimus Romanorum*, constructed out of Edinburgh cabals and

jealousies, has become bald and cold, and painfully aware of the Black Care that sits behind, and of the Shadow that waits in the waste in front. Really, Mr. Nicolson ought not to spring a funeral sermon upon us ten years after date. Not more than five should elapse between a death and the erection of a biographical cairn.

Mr. Adam Black lived a long, happy, successful, essentially uneventful, and, in spite of some appearances to the contrary, a peaceful life. The son of a worthy and prosperous master builder, he was born in Edinburgh 101 years ago. Educated at the High School, and to some extent at the University of that city, he was trained to the book-selling business partly there and partly in London. When quite a young man he started in business in his native place, with a small stock of capital, but with hope, health, good habits, and sturdy political and religious principles, which, however, inherited caution prevented him from asserting with unnecessary or untimely audacity. So he prospered, slowly, perhaps, but steadily and surely. From the first, young Black was a stout reformer, and a defender of the rights of Dissenters, although in his old age he seems to have become more tolerant—his opponents said “less robust”—both in his political and his ecclesiastical opinions. As a matter almost of course, he entered the Town Council of Edinburgh, and filled in succession the offices of Treasurer—showing himself an uncompromising economist—and Lord Provost. Finally, when Macaulay retired from the representation of Edinburgh in 1856, Mr. Black, as his leading supporter, was returned in his place. He sat in Parliament till 1865, when, like Macaulay, nearly twenty years before, he was driven from his seat. Unrepiningly, Mr. Black—who evidently found the hard life of the House of Commons, well-managed, conducive to longevity—fell back upon travel, business, and such work as so eminent an Edinburgh citizen could not fail to be asked to do. Among other things that he did, Mr. Black was instrumental in appointing the late Principal of Edinburgh University, Sir Alexander Grant, and the present Professor of Moral Philosophy, Dr. Calderwood. Finally he passed peacefully away, in 1874, at the great age of ninety. A strong sagacious man, who, amid personal difficulties and public disappointments, never lost his head or his happiness, and who translated Wordsworth’s “Ode to Duty” into “douce” Scotch life and practice—he worked hard at everything, even, as Mr. Nicolson shows, at family worship. Mr. Black is, after the lapse of these years, well worth studying as a self-made man and as a Scotch type.

Such portion of this memoir as has come direct from the pen of Mr. Nicolson is written with great taste and sound judgment; and here and there his narrative is relieved by passages of sub-cynical, Thackerayan, but not unkindly reflectiveness. But Mr. Nicolson, in great measure, effaces himself; and, instead of his own narrative, which he describes as “second hand,” he gives prominence to certain autobiographical reminiscences, which Mr. Black wrote for the perusal of his family when a member of Parliament and well on in years. These are simply written,

and help us to understand the character of Mr. Black. He had himself, it is evident, a shrewd insight into the character of others. Thus, he was introduced to Pope Pius IX. in Rome, and writes of him that under different circumstances he would have made a good Scotch laird or “moderate” Scotch minister. Naturally enough, the earliest reminiscences, though they have nothing in them of the character of “revelations,” are the most interesting. When Adam Black was drudging as a lad in London, he had little time or money to devote to amusements, and he lived for a year in a room eight feet long, and not quite so broad, for which he paid half-a-crown a week. Yet he visited Drury Lane on December 6, 1804, during the opera season, when George III. and his family were present. “The King,” he says, “is very much like his picture, a jolly, honest-looking man, dressed in regimentals. The Queen is a very decent-looking woman, dresses plain, and she is a great snuffer. The Princesses wore richer dresses than the Queen.” Here is a curious glimpse of the hero of Camperdown:

“Adam had a lively recollection of what he witnessed (in Edinburgh) in 1792, on the king’s birthday, 4th June, one of the holidays always marked by a demonstration of popular feeling. He was playing in George Square, when he saw a squad of masons coming up from Buccleuch Place, carrying an effigy of Dundas (then ‘uncrowned king’ of Scotland) on the top of a pole. They turned into the south side of the square, and stopped opposite a house seven or eight doors to the west, where Dundas and a party had been dining. They set fire to the effigy, and commenced breaking the windows when Dundas’s company opened the door, seemingly prepared to give battle. Capt. Duncan, afterwards admiral and Lord Camperdown, with all the heroism of a true British tar, came out flourishing a golf club round his head, charged the mob, and broke the line for a little distance. But the enemy began to close in upon him, and his retreat was in danger of being cut off, when he was struck by one of the legs of the effigy thrown at him. He wisely made his escape into the house; but, before shutting the door, he turned round and showed his contempt for his assailants by clapping his hand on his stern! All this time I was sitting on the top of a lamp-pillar enjoying the fun.”

WILLIAM WALLACE.

“The Badminton Library.”—*Hunting*. By the Duke of Beaufort and Mowbray Morris. (Longmans.)

“HANG a dog in a crab-tree and he will not care for verjuice,” says Richard Blome in *The Gentleman’s Recreation*, 1683. After reading much of what has passed in the last few years for hunting literature, it was with considerable diffidence that we opened this book. It would probably consist, we thought, of descriptions of runs from Fenny Oak to No Man’s Meadow, so by Blind Head to &c., &c., varied with hunting slang and an apotheosis of those who were in at the death, Lord A, Mr. B, young C, and the rest of them. Dozens of such accounts may be found week after week in the sporting papers, and some people apparently never tire of them. With a sigh of relief, we hasten to inform readers that there could be no greater mistake than these surmises.

This book is the most practical on hunting as a science that has been written since Peter Beckford's *Thoughts* appeared more than a century ago. Setting before it as its aim an encyclopædic treatment of every subject connected with the horse, the hound, the expenses of the sport, its best encomium is that it has very fairly succeeded in its purpose. Certainly it is not for want of experience that its authors have in any case fallen short of the standard they set before themselves.

Fifty has the volume appeared, just as hounds and horses have come into condition, and meets are about to be advertised once more. Dedicated to the Prince of Wales, beautifully illustrated by Sturgess and Charlton (who might be court painters to Diana), and with the hunting-horn on its cover, it may safely be left to blow its own trumpet. A glance over the table of contents shows how carefully its writers have endeavoured to put forth a manual for huntsmen rather than a highly-coloured description of the charms of their sport. Riding, indeed, cannot be taught in the armchair any more than the fly-fishing tiro can learn to catch trout from the pages of Stewart or Walton; but, for the sake of kindling enthusiasm, for directing the beginner along the main road of his pursuit and suggesting the best sort of implements to employ, every sensible man will resort to the most trustworthy manuals which experience has produced. There has been a lack of such handbooks hitherto in the art of hunting. Running the eye over the useful bibliography of hunting and hunters which the authors have thoughtfully appended to this volume, the reader will find many sketches, stories and verses relating to the sport; but it seems as if human nature were too exhausted after a day's run with the hounds to stoop to chronicle the numerous requisites of skill, care, and experience which must be taken into account before a pack of fox-hounds can be sent to the meet with any probability of furnishing a good day's sport. Here, however, the embryo M.F.H. may learn the many responsibilities of his office. The duties of whippers-in, earth-stoppers, kennel attendants and the like are minutely set forth. Expenses are estimated; the most modern management of hounds enunciated; plans of the most approved stables and kennels added; many hints and wrinkles garnered together which will largely conduce to the comfort of hounds, horses, and riders. There is an excellent chapter on the history and literature of hunting which would keep awake even the most languid of fox-hunters; while anecdotes of the great names of the craft, interspersed with reminiscences of the historical runs round Melton and the Cotswold uplands, lighten the more serious pages of the book. Hunting in the shires—restricted by hunting men to Leicestershire, Rutland and North Hants—and also in the provinces, is duly described. What will interest many busy men even more is the chapter on hunting from London as a centre. Lists of meets and expenses, titles of the best maps and the like render this section of the book very useful to those who, with the late Anthony Trollope, almost require an occasional day's hard exercise to qualify their arduous literary occupations.

The chapter on hunting hares with beagles, followed on foot, will appeal to many country-

lovers who are not hunting-men proper. The suggestion that one man should invariably follow the pack on horseback, who

"should have strict injunctions not to ride to the hounds, but to hover on the outskirts of the line of chase, always leaning to that side which is nearest to the forbidden country; and his duties should be, in the first place, to head the hare away from that direction, and if he fail in that, to stop the hounds before they enter such country,"

if calculated to save much bad blood, rather detracts from the simplicity dear to those who have followed beagles afoot after the old fashion. Even otter-hunting is not forgotten. To our minds otter-hunting has no scientific side. Its entire absence of conventionality and the miscellaneous breeding of the hounds, together with the air of a promenade with ladies and gentlemen out for a walk by a pleasant river on a fine morning, which pervades the sport (and very often means all the sport), remove it from all scientific conditions. The Rev. E. W. Davies, however (for we recognise his style), writes a capital chapter on this "going a-gipsying" after an otter. Then there are lists of names of hounds for those who do not possess dictionaries or are blessed with little imagination, and a useful table in an appendix of the chief packs in the United Kingdom, with their masters, days of hunting, and the like. We cannot fancy a book which would prove more useful to all hunting men.

Here and there are signs of the volume being written in a hurry. The index is very imperfect; the names of Sir R. Sutton and of the Yarborough Hounds—surely both of them noteworthy in the annals of hunting—are not to be found in it, though they appear in the text. "Accidentation" of ground is a word unknown in the language. These and the like blemishes might easily be removed in a second issue. As we close the book which celebrates this popular sport, the words of a hunting song nearly a century and a half old float across the mind which will bear repetition, even if Mrs. Chaworth Musters has transcribed them among her "Hunting Songs":

"Here's a health to all hunters, and long be their lives,
May they never be crossed by their sweethearts
or wives;
May they rule their own passions, and, ever at rest,
As the most happy men be they also the best."

M. G. WATKINS.

THE NEW VOLUME OF MOMMSEN'S HISTORY OF ROME.

Römische Geschichte. Von Theodor Mommsen. Fünfter Band: "Die Provinzen von Caesar bis Diocletian." (Berlin: Weidmann.)

(Second Notice.)

CHAPS. VII., and viii., and x., on European Greece, on Asia Minor, and Syria, deserve to be read together, because of the view they give of the diffused Greek cultivation of that day, and not less because of their insight into the differences of character which made themselves felt through the common Hellenism. We have splendid pictures drawn of the city of Antioch, and of Syrian deserts under successful cultivation.

"The brilliant side of Syrian affairs is the economic side. In manufactures and trade

Syria takes (with Egypt) the first place among the provinces, and even in some aspects rises superior to Egypt. Agriculture thrives under the abiding peace, and under the intelligent system of irrigation, to a degree which shames modern civilisation. . . . Even of districts which are now mere deserts, and where it seems impossible for men to live, a great part was formerly a field of labour for industrious arms. East of Hemesa (Homs), where now you see no green leaf, no drop of water, the remains of very numerous oil-presses are found. . . . Travellers from Hemesa to Palmyra now carry water with them on camels; yet the road runs all the way through the remains of villas and towns."

"What Syria could do, is best seen in its chief town, Antioch, the town which was (till the founding of Constantinople) the chief city of the eastern provinces, inferior in population only to Rome and Alexandria, and perhaps to Seleucia. . . . Of course, it took an active part in the trade and manufactures of its province; yet it was the residence rather of consumers than of producers. In all ancient history there was no city in which the enjoyment of life was so much the main point, its duties so purely secondary. . . . Antioch was superior to any other city of the empire in the magnificence of its public buildings and grounds. Its chief street, of vast length, with a broad way bordered on both sides by colonnades, running straight through the town along the river, was imitated in many an ancient city, but could not be matched even in imperial Rome. Water was supplied to every house in Antioch; under the colonnades you could walk all through the town sheltered at any season of the year from rain or sun; at night the streets were lighted—a fact which is reported of no other ancient town."

But in the luxury of Antioch the muses were not at home. For earnest devotion to literature, for real taste in art or letters, just as for quiet orderliness and domestic life, we must look away from Syria to Asia Minor, or, better still, to Greece itself. Uneasy recollection of past glories, ambition and the want of a career, tormented many a European Greek; and yet the good old-fashioned, quiet ways lingered not only in Rhodes, as the compliments of Dion Chrysostom would lead us to suppose, but in many other parts of Greece. Dr. Mommsen's sympathies have not always been with the most amiable characters; and it is pleasant to find him speaking well of Plutarch, and able to regard him as in some degree a type:

"Like most able Greeks, he did not care to be a Professor or to enter the service of the State. He remained faithful to his home, enjoyed domestic life in its best sense with his excellent wife, his children, and his friends, and contented himself with the moderate means which he inherited, and with the offices and honours which Boeotia could give him. In him comes out the difference of the Hellene and the Helleniser. Such a Greek life as his was possible neither in Smyrna nor in Alexandria; it belonged to the soil, like the honey of Hymettus. There are many men of greater talent and deeper nature; but we shall hardly find another writer who could submit so cheerfully to the force of circumstances, and stamp so plainly on his writings the marks of his own peace of mind."

What with prosperity and luxury, literature and sobriety of life, the picture of the inner life of the Greek provinces is no unpleasant one; but the neighbourhood of the Parthian and the Persian sorely disturbs it. Dr.

Mommsen has carefully traced the wars with these nations, and set before us in a masterly way the Asiatic policy of Rome. We have never seen more clearly put the alternative policies of annexing Armenia, of letting Parthia absorb it, or of doing neither the one nor the other, but keeping it as a client-state with a Parthian prince under Roman suzerainty; the insolent rashness with which Chosroes overthrew an understanding which was working well; and Hadrian's decision to resign Trajan's conquests as costing, if kept, too much in men and money. But the accounts of the movements in the field are hardly so lucid as we could wish. Both in regard to the campaigns of Corbulo in Armenia, and those of G. Cestius Gallus, Vespasian, and Titus against the Jews, a non-military reader would probably get a better view of what was done, and the strategical reasons for it, in Schiller's *Nero*, though he would, of course, lose the advantage of seeing these campaigns told as members of a series.

In spite of this, chap. xi., on the Jews, is of deep interest. One is accustomed to find Roman institutions working well enough, and only giving way after centuries and among altered circumstances; but in Judaea no Roman can ever have imagined for a moment that things were going on well. There was a rooted incompatibility of temper and views. The Jews had an antipathy for Rome and for Hellenism which was reckless of life, and expected support from miracles. On the Roman side there was great tolerance and considerable flexibility of system; but yet the very excellence of the highly-developed government of the Romans did what such excellence always does with alien and fanatic peoples; it goaded the Jews, who did not want it or understand it, and it led to a certain irritation among the Romans at the sight of so perverse and obstinate a race. All the more creditable was it to the Romans that their tolerance stood this incessant wear, and even the strain of repeated risings. Dr. Mommsen thinks it probable (not more than probable) that the Temple was fired purposely by Titus as a lesson to the Jews and a sign of a new attitude in their masters; but much beyond this even irritated Romans did not go. "The government made war not against Judaism, but against the high priests and the Synagogue." The high priests disappeared after Titus's victory; but, by the beginning of the third century, the indulgence of Rome allowed "the stiff-necked people of God" to recover their high priests under the name of *ἐθνάρχης*. Even in Italy Claudius's suppression of the Jewish worship was the last measure of the kind. Out of Italy the privileges of the Jews (as exemption from military service) were usually spared, or at least speedily restored. But the Jews would not be pacified or conciliated. The marble railings which partitioned off the inner space of the Temple (one of which has recently been found, apparently bearing the axe-marks of Titus's soldiers) bore in Greek and Latin a prohibition to intruders: *Μήθ' εἰς ἀλλογενὴ εἰσπορεύεσθαι*; and defeat after defeat only made the people more stubborn in adherence to this principle.

I wish I had space to dwell on the surveys of Gaul and Spain. Much is to be learnt, too, from the chapter on North Africa, but it

is less taking in style. Lively as Dr. Mommsen can be, he has not the pen which gave such vividness to M. Renan's sketch of the Berbers; and the shifting divisions and pettier interests of Numidia and Mauretania do not allow of so broad and plain an outline as is possible for Gaul or Asia Minor. But still we can see that the empire repaired the wrongs inflicted by "the short-sightedness and narrowness, one might almost say the perversity and brutality," of the republic; and that the change from an order of things based on Phœnician or Carthaginian town institutions to an order based on Italian town institutions was begun by Caesar. "Latin Africa is Caesar's work just as much as Latin Gaul." As this change was wrought out, and as the predatory tribes were pushed backward by the force of arms or the contagion of civilisation, the province became one of the most prosperous. This can yet be seen from the splendid remains of baths, theatres, tombs, or triumphal arches; and the prosperity was all the more genuine because "the economic force of the country lay not in the villas of the nobles, as in Gaul, but in the middle-class of yeomen." The elaborate system of roads tells the same tale. But we are not sure of Dr. Mommsen's meaning when he remarks that "special advantage was taken of this opportunity [that of making the roads] in this province to show respect to the emperor." This may allude to the custom of placing the reigning emperor's name on milestones (see, e.g., the ACADEMY, Aug. 15, 1885), but it is far from clear. Dr. Mommsen now gives up the connexion between the names *Afer* and *Hebrew* which he suggested in his first volume.

Egypt, of course, stands apart from the rest of North Africa, locally cut off from it by the desert, widely distinct from it in the character of its civilisation, and separated from it by the special arrangements of Augustus. When civilisation did lay hold on Africa, it was Roman civilisation; but that which the Romans found in Egypt was partly native and partly Greek, and it never gave way before them. The native language was not extinct till the seventeenth century; the Greek (or Macedonian) institutions had to be taken over and worked by the Romans. Egypt stood divided into two groups; the two great Greek towns of Alexandria and Ptolemais faced the country with its thirty-six nomes. The two groups had very different footings, although, as Dr. Mommsen says, following Juvenal's *Barbara famoso non cedit turba Canopo*, "the peculiar uniformity of vice set up between them a mischievous likeness in evil." Each nome found its business-centre in a township, and its religious unity in the cult of its peculiar native deity, just as Alexandria and Ptolemais worshipped Alexander and the first Ptolemy. The nomes had no autonomy, and the Greek cities very little. Royal officials administered everything; there was none of the life of local politics. Thus the Romans found Egypt peculiarly helpless, and they had to go on governing with a like system of tutelage. But, furthermore, Augustus, in reorganising the world, did not feel at liberty to throw Egypt open to all Western influences. Men of the highest Roman rank must, for political reasons, be forbidden to enter the country.

Nor had the province, like others, an assembly. Self-centred as it was by nature, administered apart as it was from necessity, it is little wonder that Egypt remained unlike the rest of the Roman world. Yet, in spite of the care with which Egypt was watched, it is likely that she was a loser by the fall of the Macedonian dynasty.

"The industrious agricultural population kept up its numbers under the Empire; but for certain the burden of the taxes weighed heavier than under the government of the kings, little merciful though that was. Not only were the taxes heavier in themselves, but the proceeds went out of the country."

But for the commerce with India and Arabia the country must have been more rapidly impoverished. The Mediterranean commerce of Egypt makes less show, for, though we know it went on, and though we meet with guilds of Alexandrian merchants at Perinthos, and even at Tomi, yet Italians seem to have taken up much of the carrying trade for Egyptian wares.

Further than this we must not follow Dr. Mommsen's fascinating account. Nor could we always follow him with agreement. He has not yet quite given up his exasperating way of making a startling statement without giving authorities, or of putting down as known and certain a matter which is not certain. Sometimes, but by no means always, we have the opportunity of going fully over the ground elsewhere with Dr. Mommsen, and seeing what his case really is. The way in which he presents the movement of Vindex in Gaul, A.D. 68, in a cursory mention in his present work, may be found fully explained, and perhaps substantiated, in *Hermes* (January 1878). But, to take a smaller instance, one in which, if Dr. Mommsen has argued out the matter, I at least have not met with his discussion. In Spartianus's Life of Hadrian, c. vi., we read, *Cum rege Roxolanorum qui de imminutis stipendiis querebatur cognito negotio pacem composuit*; and Dr. Mommsen explains *stipendia* of buying-off the attacks of the Roxolani, as if there were no other explanation possible. But it is rather a humiliating explanation; and there is the other view, that the Roxolani complained of their military pay as allies or mercenaries of Rome against Dacia being diminished or withdrawn. There seems to be no other passage bearing on the matter; and it is not easy to see how it can ever be made certain, unless some singular good luck should bring to light a relevant inscription. The notion (p. 549) that Hadrian's government locked upon circumcision as a form of castration needs more proof than the footnote gives, if it is to be saved from a somewhat ludicrous air; and the assertion that the Numidian Berbers worshipped "the great Numidian king," Masinissa, and his family, though quite possible, requires to be better supported than by the authority of Cyprian, saying that the Mauri (who were not subjects of Masinissa) *reges suos colunt*.

But Dr. Mommsen far more often compels our assent and admiration. Thirty years have passed since his third volume traced out the last days of the Republic, and even now he has not picked up the thread quite where he dropped it. But that long interval has enabled a history of the empire to be written far more complete in one sense than could

have been produced a generation ago. No great discoveries have been made in the history proper; we have not brought to light the lost books of Tacitus or the private journal of Claudius or Domitian; but the details of public and private life, of administration, of religion, of society, of associations, have been recovered to an immense extent by the systematic study and combination of coins and inscriptions. Dr. Mommsen's own share in either one of these two departments of study would have been enough for the life's work of most men. Abundant use is made of such materials in this volume. The fortunes of Parthia or Armenia or the Bosporan kingdom are traced or illustrated by coins. It is not without meaning and importance that Roman villas stop short at Aldborough, that Mithraic caves have been found in Northumberland, that the tomb-inscriptions of Roman soldiers are scarce beyond Hadrian's Wall, and that none are yet known further north than the solitary instance at Ardoch. The old-fashioned history, which, after the manner of Tacitus or Suetonius, saw everything centre round the emperor of the moment, is out of fashion, and makes but little progress. Even the rehabilitation of imperial monsters has palled upon the world. But the other kind of historical study has grown fast, nor can we see any limits to its development. Many years must pass before the *Corpus Inscriptionum Latinarum* has yielded up all it has to teach. The *Corpus* of Greek inscriptions has yet to be brought up to the same level; and, when that shall have been done, perhaps the course of politics may have begun to throw open the buried treasures of Asia Minor. Of the interest attaching to the many orders of facts observable in such ways, Dr. Mommsen reaps, and deserves to reap, the full advantage. He seems to have thought but modestly of the interest of his new volume. "It is for the artist," he says, "not for the historian, to make out the features of Arminius; with renunciation was this book written, and with renunciation must it be read." But the interest will be found little inferior to the solid value. It is a book which no other living scholar could have written.

FRANKLIN T. RICHARDS.

NEW NOVELS.

- John Haile.* By the Author of "Sleepy Sketches." In 3 vols. (Sampson Low.)
- A Girton Girl.* By Mrs. Annie Edwardes. In 3 vols. (Bentley.)
- Nuttie's Father.* By Charlotte M. Yonge. In 2 vols. (Macmillan.)
- The Hunger-Pastor.* By William Raabe. Translated from the German by "Arnold." In 2 vols. (Chapman & Hall.)
- Less than Kin.* By J. E. Panton. (Ward & Downey.)
- The Pennant Family.* By Anne Beale. (Hodder & Stoughton.)
- A Singer's Story.* By the Author of "Flitters, Tatters, and the Counsellor." (Chapman & Hall.)
- Through a Refiner's Fire.* By Eleanor Holmes. (Griffith, Farran & Co.)
- To write the political and social novel is no

easy task, nor do the public much care for this hybrid kind of literature, even when ably written. When they take up a novel they want a novel, and prefer to go elsewhere for their politics and sociology. The author of *John Haile*, which is professedly "a story of successful failure," deals not so much with the politics of to-day as with the imaginary politics of thirty years hence. His horoscope of England's progress does not appear to me to be very successful. The subject is not new, and the prophetic works already published are sufficiently numerous to relieve us from a continuation of the series. I have not read the author's *Sleepy Sketches*, nor will I affirm that that title would be more appropriate to the present work; but it is certainly possible to find more exhilarating reading than the biological and political disquisitions in these volumes. It is a pity that the writer has cast his work in this mould, for there are many evidences of ability in *John Haile*, and assurances that he could tell a story well. Such plot as appears is somewhat bewildering, and there is a want of grip in handling the characters. When John Haile went up to Oxford there was chaos in religion, politics, and society, and England was waiting for some able leader to lead her out of her doubts and perplexities. "The nineteenth century had ruined the country; railroads had destroyed all true beauty, school-boards and trade all true respect." In religion, especially, there was a great revolution—a belief in the supernatural and the acceptance of unreasonable tenets having been declared by Bullen, Bishop of Bangor (in 1898), to be no longer necessary. This deliverance, and the complete acceptance of the evolution theory, caused great excitement. In one chapter the writer is very severe upon the Society journals, which became rather worse under the new dispensation than they are now. Upon a benighted nation, all at sixes and sevens, rose the beneficent sun of John Haile; but I must leave the reader to gauge the power and the effects of this luminary. In his next novel, the anonymous author, who is certainly not without talent, would do well to aim at more story and less preaching.

Mrs. Edwardes is one of the cleverest of living lady novelists. She has a piquancy of style and an originality of view which are very refreshing after the dreary inanities of many of her own sex. One can at any rate discover quickness of sympathy and power of discrimination in her books. The only fault I should have to find with them is an occasional exhibition of cynicism which seems to point to *blasé* views of life. What is the good of it all—she seems to ask—this love, this learning, this labour, this duty? This is unquestionably a false note for a woman to strike. But let me hasten to say that Mrs. Edwardes's *Girton Girl* is altogether a charming creature. She is only a Girton girl for a few moments towards the close of the story. In the outset she is bitten with the desire to emulate the more learned of the masculine sex, but Gaston Arbuthnot predicts of her that she will "prove herself a very woman after all." The steps by which this is brought about, with the not very smooth love discipline through which she passes, the reader may discover for himself, and he will be deeply

entertained thereby. Suffice it to say that in the end she finds her woman's sphere, and becomes the wife of Gaston's relative Geoffrey Arbuthnot. Besides Marjorie, the Girton girl, there are some other powerfully-drawn characters which will attract the reader's sympathy. The novel is throughout most enjoyable reading, and in parts distinctly brilliant.

Miss Yonge's new story, *Nuttie's Father*, is distinguished, as are all her works, for its high tone. It might be put into the hands of any child, and yet there is sufficient in it to interest children of a larger growth. Nuttie Egremont, the heroine, passes through troubled waters on account of the aberrations of her father, who is not one of the most favourable specimens of humanity. Both parent and child, however, learn something from their troubles; and the loss of his wife, followed by that of his only son, exercises a refining effect upon Captain Egremont. As we part from him, his last state is better than his first. He dies in comparative peace, and the discipline which the impulsive Nuttie has been called upon to endure elevates her character, and gives it strength and stability. There are some love incidents in the book, though not of a very exciting kind. One or two of the characters, in addition to those I have mentioned, are sketched with some force, and the story altogether is very readable. Judging from a phrase in the second volume, which speaks of someone "having seen *Patience* at the Princess's," Miss Yonge would appear to be but an infrequent visitor at the London theatres.

A series of fine character-studies will be found in *The Hunger-Pastor*. The author, the well-known German writer Raabe, has before shown a strong capacity for tracing the development of a soul, and this power is maintained in his delineation of Hans Unwirrh, the hunger-pastor. "Man is born with a hunger after the infinite," observes the writer, "but he experiences this force to a greater degree early in life." He accordingly traces graphically the career of Hans from the age of childhood,

"when the first notes of the world's great harp fall lightly on the listening ear; when one loves to roll in the grass or to lie still and listen to the wind whispering in the leaves, or to watch the clouds float through the air, and gaze at the distant hills; when one tries to find the spot where the rainbow touches the earth; when one understands the language of tree, grass and shrub; talks with God, with every bird that flies, every gay gnat, every bright beetle that crawls; in a word, when one is a Pantheist in the fullest acceptance of the word!"

Humour and pathos are close companions in Herr Raabe's pages, and both possibly lose something by translation, though this reproduction is excellent and spirited. Uncle Gruenebaum and Cousin Schlottbeck are worthy of Dickens, as Dickens would have drawn such characters had he been born a German; while Herr Raabe presents us with ideas and sentiments of a more elevated kind than are generally to be found in the productions of the English novelist.

There is considerable power in *Less than Kin*, and Mrs. Panton keeps up a certain mystery about a murder with much skill

right to the close of the volume. The extraordinary affection which Grace Allerton displays for John Mainprize—a passion which leads her to sacrifice herself completely on his behalf—is very rarely witnessed in real life, though the strange and devious courses of the human heart forbid us to say it is impossible. It would be a pity to reveal the plot of the book, but the reader will assuredly find his attention closely held by it.

The Pennant Family, by Miss Beale, deserves a word of cordial praise. It is well written, the plot is striking, and the narrative flows smoothly. The scene is laid on the Welsh coast, and there is many a weird incident connected with wrecking, &c. The story of the Earl of Craigavon, related here at length, is founded on fact, and may be read in the History of Glamorganshire under the heading "Dunraven Castle." But, besides this, the author traces the strange fortunes of a child that has been cast ashore from a wreck. She passes through many vicissitudes, and is at last found to be the daughter of Sir George Walpole. The whole story is thoroughly healthy and deeply interesting.

A Singer's Story is a shilling novel in paper covers. It is readable without being particularly striking. There is a good tone about it, however, and I decidedly prefer it to many of the "shilling dreadfuls" which have recently attained such great and discreditable popularity. The chief incidents in the present sketch, viz., the discovery of a wonderful voice in a governess, and the subsequent development of that voice until its owner became a ruling star in the musical firmament, may not be exactly new, but they are certainly treated in an entertaining manner.

Young ladies who flirt too much should read *Through a Refiner's Fire*, in which story they will perceive to what disastrous results their giddy propensities may lead them. Lizzie Fletcher had two lovers, Legeyt Purdon and Graham Leigh. The latter was the genuine article, and Lucy really loved him; but not knowing where to stop in her flirtations she was the cause of his fighting a duel and being banished from England for twenty years. It is true that she remained faithful to his memory, for she was a girl of sterling character at heart; but the wedding bells might have rung in her happiness and that of Leigh many years before they did had it not been for her own conduct. The narrative is fairly well told.

G. BARNETT SMITH.

GIFT BOOKS.

"Us": an Old-fashioned Story. By Mrs. Molesworth. With Illustrations by Walter Crane. (Macmillan.) Christmas after Christmas, for more seasons than we care to recollect, Mrs. Molesworth and Mr. Walter Crane have conspired to present us with a story-book for children, in a binding "that once might have been called 'red.'" First came the immortal *Carrots*, who has given the colour, if not the name, to the long series. Next to *Carrots* we are disposed to rank *Herr Baby*; and if some of the later volumes fell below the original standard, this is partly because the author either raised the age of her heroes and heroines, or placed them among unfamiliar surroundings. This year we are glad to find that Mrs. Moles-

worth has returned to an English nursery, while she has contrived to introduce a new charm by calling back to life the days when Pamela was not an impossible name. We must not attempt to tell her story for her. Suffice it to say that, while the web is the familiar one of childish simplicity, it is crossed by a woof of incident more exciting than usual. Though the time is distant, veracity is attained not only by the unchanging traits of human nature, but also by a skilful framework of tradition that connects the past with the present. Of the illustrations, the first and the last are the most pleasing.

In the two past years Mr. Gordon Browne has published with Messrs. Blackie & Son illustrated editions of *The Pilgrim's Progress* and *Robinson Crusoe*. This year he has chosen for his pencil *Gulliver's Travels*, perhaps the only other book that can vie with them in popularity. His conception of Gulliver himself fails to satisfy us. Even to the last he represents him rather as the "apprentice to Mr. James Bates" than as the ship's surgeon, weatherbeaten by many voyages. Nor do we think the full-page plates so successful as the smaller sketches. But, taking the book as a whole, we are disposed to rank it on an equality with its two predecessors. Mr. Gordon Browne's great merits lie in his power of delineating movement, of suggesting more than he actually draws, and of catching the humours of physiognomy and dress. Above all, he never scampers his work.

The Boy in the Bush: a Tale of Australian Life. By the late Richard Rowe. (Hodder & Stoughton.) As there is no intimation on the title-page that this story has appeared before, we presume it is one more of the large number of unpublished MSS. which the writer seems to have left behind him at his death. We are glad to find that the supply is not exhausted, for every boy who has read one of Richard Rowe's stories will be eager to read another; and he cannot read anything more wholesome. The author of *Episodes in an Obscure Life* died, we believe, in extreme poverty, and his name is comparatively unknown; but many a writer who has attained both fame and fortune has not possessed a tithe of his genius. This tale does not show him quite at his best; but, although Richard Rowe wrote much, he never, to our knowledge, wrote badly. The sketches of Australian life and scenery are singularly real and vivid; and if there is a little more of startling adventure than is consistent with probability, that is not a fault which young readers will severely condemn. There are encounters with bushrangers, a flood, a bush-fire, and struggles with black-fellows, in the course of which the boy-hero is taken captive. He is saved from death by an old gin (who supposes him to be the ghost of her dead son), and at last makes his escape. The volume is exceptionally attractive in type and illustrations, but the cover is frightful.

For Fortune and Glory. By Lewis Hough, with eight illustrations by Walter Paget. (Cassell.) An exciting story of the Soudan war. Minute descriptions are given of Hicks Pasha's disastrous campaign, of the fighting near Suakim, of the storming of the heights at Kirebkan and of the march across the desert and battle of Abu Klea. We read much of the bravery of "Tommy Atkins" and of the glory of war, but still more of the hardships endured by man and beast, and of the unavoidable cruelties perpetrated alike by English and Arabs. There is an intrigue about a lost will, which, however, serves principally to open and to wind up the story.

Hugh's Sacrifice. By Cecil Marryat Norris. (Griffith, Farran & Co.) This is a capital story for boys. It is a sermon on the text, "Be

sure your sin will find you out." Two boys disobey the rules of their school and an innocent boy suffers in their stead. He is high-minded, and does not like to bring into trouble his brother and the companion who led him astray. The bad boys some time afterwards meet with a terrible accident which well-nigh costs them their lives; from that moment they resolve to turn over a new leaf. There are some excellent illustrations by Mr. H. Furniss.

The Wooing of Aethra. By Moyr Smith. (Sampson Low.) This curious little book is an attempt at a historical tale, the leading character in which is Aegæus, King of Attica! The style of the performance is as eccentric as the selection of the subject; but the story is too slight to call for criticism. Probably the book was written for the sake of the "illustrations" by the author—about sixty tiny drawings (most of them not larger than a postage stamp), which really show a good deal of cleverness.

THERE is this year more story and less moralising than usual in the S. P. C. K. books. This tendency is very noticeable in *Tim Yardley's Year*, by F. S. Potter. It consists of four idylls, one for each of the seasons, well calculated to delight country boys, for whom it is written, and to inculcate moral courage. The author has evidently studied nature. He writes amusingly—"Nobody who has not seen a good deal of pigs could believe how contrary some of them can be, for there's difference among them as there is among Christians." *The Oliver Children*, by Mary Davison, will please little ones, and is a well-written tale. Social hypocrisies are denounced in *A Bright Farthing*, by S. M. Sitwell. Evidently the author does not believe that "the poor in a loomp is bad," for she makes the owner of a general shop shed tears when obliged to announce to a customer that she cannot give any credit. In *A Woman of Business*, by M. Bramston, there is a charming heroine, not oppressively good, but such, it may be hoped, as is often met among the middle classes, and whose example brightens more of the world than she thinks. The love story of the book is simple, not to say common-place, but is well worked out, and to the reader's delight all ends well as in an old-fashioned novel. Three more stories by the same writer, *Toads and Diamonds*, are pleasing specimens of what may be called the domestic love story. The temptation to destroy a will in one of them has often been a godsend to the story-teller. Miss H. A. Forde shows some of the many earnest endeavours being now made to rescue the poor outcasts of London in her *Dust Ho! and other Pictures from Troubled Lives*. *The Last Hope*, by Esmé Stuart, is a historical romance of the time of the French Revolution. No period was more fertile in heroic characters and unlooked-for events, and the author has with much skill interwoven them in her story of life-long constancy and love stronger than death. The Rev. A. N. Malan entitles seven short addresses on the Christian virtues *Searching for the Stone*. The title is not happy, but the discourses are earnest, and the book could be carried in the waistcoat pocket.

LEAVING the publications of the S.P.C.K., the Rev. G. Everard has linked together under the title *Your Sundays* (Nisbet), fifty-two short readings on sacred subjects. They seem well suited for mission work, and are especially intended for schoolboys. *The Wreck*, by Ethel (Griffith, Farran, & Co.), tells its story in the title. It is a tale of rescue from sins and sorrows, as well as from a shipwreck. *Follow my Leader*, by T. B. Reed (Cassell), is a romance of schoolboy life. A good many Winchester "notions" are adopted, and there is plenty of incident and action. The boys are too boyish for a public school, and talk too

much slang, greatly as schoolboys at present exceed in this respect. A healthy tone, however, pervades the book, and it cannot fail to delight lads; while its bulk, if it catches boys' fancy, will prove grateful to elders fond of a quiet life. *Meta in England* (Griffith, Farran, & Co.) is evidently a first book. The author, M. C. Sterndale, writes long sentences with direful confusion of pronouns. The story, too, is purposeless, and schoolgirls, for whom it seems written, can easily find more healthy literature. Theodore Wood in *Our Insect Enemies* (S. P. C. K.) presents us with chapters on insects which remind us of Kirby and Spence's Entomology. The juvenile reader obtains a tolerable conspectus from this book of many forms of winged life familiar to most country lads. Two books more distinctly of the religious type come from the S. P. C. K.; *The True Vine*, by the author of the "Schönberg Cotta Family," six excellent meditations; and a most useful book for the clergyman or district visitor, the late Canon Hawkins's *Sick-bed Services* compiled from the Holy Scriptures and the Book of Common Prayer. The print is large, and the services much to the point.

MESSRS. CASSELL have sent us twelve volumes of a new series of popular biographies they have begun to publish under the title of "The World's Workers." Most of them are confined to the life of a single man, such as General Gordon and Charles Dickens, with which the series open; but some contain two, and some as many as four lives. Each volume has a frontispiece, giving a portrait or portraits, as the case may be, reproduced from photographs by some mechanical method of woodcutting that is very effective. We would single out for special notice the volume on Dickens, which is written by his eldest daughter, and has a portrait from an unpublished photograph taken in 1861. The others seem to be more in the nature of compilations from published works. The series is excellently adapted for providing a choice of prizes at Sunday schools.

NOTES AND NEWS.

CAPTAIN BURTON writes to us that five volumes of the *Nights* are in the hands of the printers [American? Indian?], that the sixth will be lodged with them in a few days, and that the remaining four will be ready for the transcriber in three months.

PROF. KÖLBING, of Breslau, has been again in England, to copy the unique MS. of the prose version of the Early English romance of *Ipomydon*, which the Marquis of Bath has kindly sent to the British Museum for him. Prof. Kölbing will add this prose to the hitherto overlooked verse version, in 10,000 lines, of this romance in the Chetham Library, Manchester. As this latter version is corrupt in many places, and can hardly be understood without the help of its French original, Prof. Kölbing will add the French poem in a companion volume to the English one.

DR. FURNIVALL has written the articles on Mr. and Mrs. Browning for Cassell's "Dictionary of Men and Women of the Century," which Prof. Lloyd Sanders is editing, and also the article on Andrew Boorde, one of the raciest writers of Henry VIII.'s time, for the next volume of the Dictionary of National Biography.

THE *Official Baronage of England*, by Mr. James E. Doyle, which has long been expected, and is now announced for immediate publication by Messrs. Longmans, is conceived upon a somewhat novel plan. Its chief object is to assist the student of mediæval English history to obtain a distinct idea of the great nobles who formed the ruling class in early days.

While family history has not been neglected, special attention has been given to the offices held by peers, and to the personal characteristics of each individual. In order to keep the work within limits, barons, in the common acceptance of the word, have been excluded; but some description is given of every duke, marquis, earl, and viscount from the Conquest to the present time. The work will be published in three volumes quarto, with about 1,600 illustrations, consisting of portraits, shields of arms, badges, and autographs, the last mentioned going back in many cases to the fifteenth century.

Two lives of the great Duke of Marlborough are announced for immediate publication: the one, an elaborate estimate of his military genius, upon which Lord Wolsley is known to have been long engaged; the other, a volume by Mr. G. Saintsbury, in the series of "English Worthies."

BESIDES an important new poem already announced in the ACADEMY, and a novel published during the present week, Mr. Robert Buchanan has followed the fashion by writing *Reminiscences of his Literary Career*, which will appear before long in two volumes, with a portrait.

THE Life of Lord Westbury, by Mr. Richard Kennard, the appearance of which has been awaited with much curiosity, is now announced for publication this winter by Messrs. Bentley.

MR. HOWARD WILLIAMS has in the press a volume entitled *Letters and Letter-writers of the Eighteenth Century*, containing large selections from the letters of Swift and Pope, with illustrative notes. Each section will be preceded by a critical biography and a portrait. The volume will shortly be published by Messrs. Bell.

MR. R. E. FRANCILLON has worked in collaboration with Mr. William Senior ("Red Spinner") this year in the production of his annual Christmas story. Its title is *The Golden Flood*; a Cloud in Seven Colours. The Australian scenes in the story are the work of Mr. Senior.

King Solomon's Mines, Mr. Rider Haggard's new "treasure story" has met with so favourable a reception that already the first edition has been exhausted. A second edition, which is in course of preparation, will be ready during the course of next week.

THE first catalogue of English books printed in this country was issued by Andrew Maunsell in 1595. Copies are naturally very rare. Mr. John Lawler is engaged in bringing out a reprint of this catalogue, with notes and comments on the various books mentioned in it. It will be published by Mr. Elliot Stock.

WE understand that, in his work, *The Brontë Family, with Special Reference to Patrick Branwell Brontë*, to be issued almost immediately by Messrs. Hurst & Blackett, Mr. Francis A. Leyland will include a good deal of unknown poetry by the brother of Currer, Ellis, and Acton Bell, which he wrote privately, and mostly for the perusal of his friends, under a characteristic pseudonym.

THE next volume in the series of "Eminent Women" will be *Rachel*, by M. Kennard.

MR. T. FISHER UNWIN will publish this week, *The Three Reforms of Parliament: A History, 1830-85*, intended for the information of the new electorate in their past history and future responsibilities. The author is Mr. W. Heaton, of Leeds, the first editor of the *Free-man*.

A REVISED edition of Mr. Kinlock Cooke's popular *Handy Book for Electors*, a short and easy guide to what may be done, and must not

be done, under the Corrupt and Illegal Practices Prevention Act, 1883, will be issued immediately by Messrs. Griffith, Farran, & Co.

MAX O'RELL's last book *Les Chers Voisins!* was translated by the author's wife. The twentieth edition is announced in Paris.

WE learn that the book entitled *Why I am a Liberal*, containing contributions by the leading members of the Liberal party, will be published by Messrs. Cassell & Co. on Monday next.

WE are glad to hear that Mr. Bertram Dobell intends to continue his series of facsimile reprints of original editions of Shelley, which was begun with *Alastor*. *Hellas* is now almost ready.

Don Gesualdo is the title of a short story by Ouida which is offered to the newspaper press by Messrs. Tillotson & Son, of Bolton.

MR. T. FISHER UNWIN announces a new edition of Mr. Mackenzie Bell's monograph on Charles Whitehead, with illustrative extracts. Also, new editions of the same author's *Verses of Varied Life* and *Old Year Leaves*.

TO the next number of the *Antiquary* Mr. Round will contribute a paper on "Municipal Offices," in which he points out the importance of forming a complete list of officers and their duties for each borough town. Mr. Hazlitt will continue his "Notes on Brand's *Popular Antiquities*," and Mr. T. F. Ordish will give another paper on "Old London Theatres," dealing with the inside of the theatre.

THE November number of *Walford's Antiquarian* will contain a paper on the proposed restoration of Waltham Cross, and also an article by Mr. W. Rendle on the Globe Playhouse in Bankside. Under the heading of "Autograph Letters" will be printed the transcript of a holograph letter written by the celebrated Lord Lovat to Sir Andrew Drummond.

MR. WILLIAM ARCHER will contribute to the November number of *Time* a criticism of the works of Mr. R. L. Stevenson. In the same magazine will appear "The Real Countess Guiccioli," by Mr. J. Carew Martin; "Personal Reminiscences of M. Barthélemy St. Hilaire," by Mr. J. B. Latham; and "Women's Work and Women's Wages," by the editor, Mrs. Whishaw, better known till lately as Miss E. M. Abdy-Williams.

A FRIEND and pupil of the late Mr. William Veitch, the eminent Greek scholar, will give a sketch of him in the *Scottish Church* for November, which will also contain papers on the Highlands, the Church, and the Universities.

PROF. HENRY DRUMMOND, author of *Natural Law in the Spiritual World*, will deliver a lecture in the hall of Trinity College, Oxford, next Sunday evening, intended primarily for junior members of the university.

THE first meeting of the fifth session of the Browning Society will be held at University College on October 30, at 8 p.m. Dr. Richard Garnett, of the British Museum, will preside; and a paper will be read by Mr. J. T. Nettleship, on "Browning's Development as Poet or Maker."

THE annual meeting of the Aristotelian Society, for the systematic study of philosophy, will be held at 22 Albemarle Street, on Monday next, October 26, at 8 p.m. The president, Mr. Shadworth Hodgson, will deliver an address on "Philosophy and Experience."

MR. F. STORR will deliver a lecture to the Education Society on Monday next, October 26, in the Memorial Hall, Farringdon Street, at 7.30 p.m., on "The Literature of Education."

THE last issue of Mr. Quaritch's *Catalogue* (No. 364) deals with the history, topography, and ethnology of Asia, Polynesia, and Africa. The most noticeable numbers are the sets of the publications of Oriental societies, and the books relating to the Portuguese in India, many of which seem to have come from Dr. Burnell's library.

THE five Académies that compose the Institut of France intend to celebrate the ninetieth anniversary of their foundation by a banquet to be held on October 25.

AMERICAN JOTTINGS.

THE New York *Critic* of October. 3 gives prominence to a long letter from Mr. H. F. Harrington, bringing three charges against Poe, which we believe to be new, from the writer's personal knowledge: (1) that in 1847 he deserted his wife on her death-bed; (2) that in the following year he attempted to seduce a married lady, whose name is given; (3) that shortly afterwards he did seduce another married lady, well known to the writer.

MISS JEANNETTE L. GILDER, who is, we believe, one of the joint editors of the *Critic*, has in the press a volume entitled *Representative Poems of Living Poets, American and English*. Though Miss Gilder has edited the collection, the poems have been selected by the poets themselves, and Mr. G. P. Lathrop has written an introduction. The book will be published by Messrs. Cassell in this country at the same time as in America.

MR. LOWELL's *Hawthorne*, in the series of "American Men of Letters," is announced for immediate publication.

MESSRS. HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN, & Co., announce a volume of *Italian Popular Tales*, translated by Prof. Crane, of Cornell.

SINCE the death of Mrs. Helen Hunt Jackson, the literary champion of the Indians, who used as a poet the initials H. H., and who is best known in England by her novel *Ramona*, the American papers have been much occupied with stories about her, for in her lifetime she was very retiring. Only four days before her death she wrote the following letter to President Cleveland:

"From my deathbed I send you a message of heartfelt thanks for what you have already done for the Indians. I ask you to read my *Century of Dishonor*. I am dying happier for the belief I have that it is your hand that is destined to strike the first steady blow towards lifting this burden of infamy from our country, and righting the wrongs of the Indian race."

At her own special request, the life of Mrs. Jackson is to be written by Mr. Hamilton W. Mabie, to whom many of her friends have promised their assistance.

MR. R. H. STODDARD has declined the appointment that was offered him of United States Consul at Athens.

THE *Publishers' Weekly* has now published eight articles on copyright. A Chicago paper, the *Literary Life*, promises to devote two columns a month to the discussion of the subject. A yet more interesting piece of news to English authors is that Mr. G. W. Munro, the publisher of the "Seaside Library," has applied for an injunction against his brother to restrain him from "doing business under the Munro name in a manner to confuse the public mind."

THE usual prize competition in the New York *Literary News* for October, thus classifies recent works of fiction: *The Tinted Venus* (30 votes), *Col. Enderby's Wife* (29), *Carriston's Gift*

(9). It will be observed that all three are English.

M. BENJAMIN SULTE, of Ottawa, has published a pamphlet entitled: *La Situation de la langue française au Canada*, in which he contends that the French spoken by descendants of French colonists in America, from New Orleans to Manitoba, has preserved the idiom and vocabulary (though not the accent) of the language spoken in the time of Louis XIV. with greater purity than in any part of France itself. It appears that the total number of French speaking people in Canada and the United States amounts to nearly two millions.

THE Association of Collegiate Alumnae has collected statistics with regard to the health of 705 women graduates of colleges throughout America. On entrance, 78 per cent. were in good health, 2 per cent. in fair health, and 20 per cent. in poor health. At the end of the college course, 21 per cent. were improved in health, and nearly 20 per cent. were injured in health.

ORIGINAL VERSE.

A SONNET SEQUENCE.

Surrey.

A SUBURB reeking of the city's breath
Beside the Thames, where'er the eye may turn;
Southward a champaign, green with whortle and fern,
Flaming with gorse-gold, flushed with purple heath;
Heights clothed with beeches; belts of oak beneath;
Pine-woods, the murmurous home of doves that yearn
Above their nestlings; plains of wheat that burn
And oats that smoulder, growing ripe for death.
Sites which are old with memories older still
Whereon a new and coarser world intrudes;
Where stood a Tudor palace flaunts an inn;
A rich fool's whim has marred yon Celtic hill;
Yet here for him who loves her solitudes
Nature has kept them clear from smoke and din.

Kent.

The white-horsed Saxon's rich unconquered land!
Girdled by sea and river; ridged with hills,
Green slopes wood-fringed, that shed a score of rills,
And screen a hundred towns on either hand,
Ere rearing their full height to guard the strand
With stern white faces. Flowing plenty fills
Each range the eye o'er-travels. Sailing mills
Stretch to the ripening fields wherein they stand
A wide-armed blessing. Leagues of mead and marsh,
Flecked white with sheep, or mottled brown with kine,
Green-golden hop-fields, wreathed with cone and bine,
And glades of orchard reddening to the south
Trend in accord where, clamouring loud and harsh,
The giant city opens its myriad-mouth.

Sussex.

The southern warder of our fortress-isle
Fixed at his sea-post with the hills for shield;
Dinted with wounds from many a battle-field
Where Roman, Celt, and Saxon strove erewhile,
'Fore all the fray which crowned the Norman's guile
With empire at Senlac. Those wounds have healed,
But left their scars: the watch-camps 'bove the Weald,
The castle's wall, the votive cloister's aisle.
To day a land of peace! A flock of sheep
Feeds in the fosse. The cloister-arches hide
Behind a timbered grange. The ivied keep
O'erlooks a village whither townsmen flee
For change of toil to climb the steep hill-side,
Or restful idlesse by the unresting sea.

HENRY G. HEWLETT.

OBITUARY.

ALPHONS THUN.

THE death of Prof. Alphons Thun at so early an age is a severe loss to the science of national economy. He was born at Dorpat in 1853, studied at the Gymnasium, and later at the University, where he devoted himself passionately to the science to which he promised to contribute so much. After passing a brilliant examination, and receiving his doctor's degree, he went to Russia, in order to study the social and revolutionary movements upon the spot. In 1881 he was appointed Professor of National Economy and Statistics at the University of Basel, where he managed to inspire his scholars with something of his own zeal for social and statistical research. During his unwearying labour as a teacher, he found time to write the book which rapidly made his name known, the *Geschichte der revolutionären Bewegung in Russland seit 1825*, and also a work on the local statistics of Basel, *Die Vereine und Stiftungen des Kantons Basel-Stadt*. In 1883 he received a pressing call to the University of Freiburg (in Baden), which he accepted. Here he was struck down by the illness with which he had long been contending, but worked hard at an exhaustive treatise on "Gewerbepolitik," which he has unhappily left incomplete.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

Macmillan's Magazine for October has an article by Mr. Pater, called "A Prince of Court Painters." Mr. Pater has thrown into the shape of a contemporary diary a sketch of the character and career of Antony Watteau. The writing is distinguished by the fineness of analytical perception which specially characterises Mr. Pater's work, and the setting chosen for his remarks is extremely happy. It is seldom that a magazine contains such a piece of finished workmanship. Another article of some importance, though it seems out of place in *Macmillan*, is by Mr. Christie, on the subject, "Was Giordano Bruno really burned?" It answers some historic doubts recently raised by M. Desdouts; but it is difficult to imagine that general readers would interest themselves in determining the genuineness of a letter of Scioppius.

Blackwood's Magazine gives an instructive account of "Competitive Examinations in China," by a traveller who has inspected the mechanical appliances used by the Chinese Government. We are glad to discover that China gives no countenance to the lavish expenditure of the University of Oxford on examination schools. Much as China believes in examinations, it does not try to make them comfortable. The examination hall at Canton is simply a walled enclosure, containing a number of sheds, one for each candidate.

In the current number of the *Revue Historique*, M. Forneron furnishes a series of articles in which he has traced, from documentary sources, the career of Louise de Kéroualle, Duchess of Portsmouth. M. Forneron's work will be an addition to the scandalous chronicle of the reign of Charles II. It shows us the deliberate way in which Louis XIV. made use of the known weakness of Charles II. to establish a French emissary at the English court, who for fifteen years succeeded in paralysing the foreign policy of England. M. Forneron's work is well and thoroughly done, though we notice some want of familiarity with English literary history. He speaks of "un certain Andrew Marvel," and persists in quoting the diarist as "Peppy."

THE *Deutsche Rundschau* has several serious articles. Herr Bailleu begins a historical sketch of Prince Louis Ferdinand of Hohen-

zollern, which contains documents bearing on Prussian history at the beginning of the century. Herr Geffcken discusses the question of bimetalism with reference to its probable influence on German commerce, which he thinks would be disastrous. Dr. Meyer writes on the "Increase of Insanity," and notes all the conditions of modern civilisation which tend to develop the sensibility and destroy the power of the brain.

THE three numbers of the *Boletín de la Real Academia de la Historia*, July-September, are issued together. The chief contents are a paper on the portraits of Isabel la Católica, by Dios de la Rada; the two preferred are that in the Royal Palace by Antonio del Rincon for advanced age, and the more youthful one of Santo Tomás de Avila. Friedman's *Anne Boleyn*, Sauvaire's *Arab Metrology*, and H. Derembourg's *MSS. Arabes de l'Escurial* are all favourably reviewed. In discussing the Keltiberian coins of Segisa, Pujol y Camps fixes its site in Aragon, east of Calatayud. A paper on Roman ruins in Fez, by T. de Cuevas, turns on the sites of Oppidum Novum, Frigidæ, and Aurelia Banasa. Padre F. Fita deals with Roman inscriptions of Cacerès, Ubeda, and Alcalá de Hénarez, with excellent illustrations and grammatical remarks; but perhaps the most important paper is the first part of an account, with the originals and translations, by F. Fernandez y Gonzalez, of a Jewish representative assembly held at Valladolid in 1432. From some of the fifty legends of Gil de Zamora in honour of the Virgin we gather that the alb was neither always white nor always linen, but sometimes of silk and coloured, and that marriages of the clergy continued apparently down to the author's time.

THE ninth Fascicule of the *Archives Historiques de la Gascogne* contains the "Archives de la Ville de Lectoure (Gers) XIII^{me} au XVI^{me} Siècle," edited by P. Druihet. Like some other charters of Southern France, the form alone of those of Lectoure is feudal. Both Edward I. of England and Philippe le Bel only confirm anterior rights in use from time immemorial. The "Res Publica Lactoratensium" had substantially preserved, through all the troubles of the early middle ages, its old Roman franchise. To the references given for the charter of Edward I. (1273) may be added the Wolfenbützel MS., "Recognitiones Foedorum," by M. and J. Delpit, p. 100. (Paris, 1841).

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- BASSERMANN, H. Handbuch der geistlichen Beredsamkeit. Stuttgart: Cotta. 10 M.
 BROCHER, Ch. Cours de droit international privé. Paris: Thorin. 9 fr.
 DABOUN, L. Egoismus u. Altruismus in der Nationalökonomie. Leipzig: Duncker & Humblot. 2 M. 60 Pf.
 DELISLE, L. Les Collections de Bastard d'Estang, à la Bibliothèque nationale. Paris: Champion. 12 fr.
 FABRE, A. Fiechter orateur, 1672-90. Étude critique. Paris: Didier. 8 fr.
 GEBHARDT, W. E. ästhetischer Kommentar zu den lyrischen Dichtungen d. Horaz. Essays. Paderborn: Schöningh. 4 M.
 HETTLER, A. Schiller's Dramen. Eine Bibliographie. Berlin: Wehnke. 8 M.
 KLOHME, E. Der Pergamentdruck der Agenda ecclesiae Moguntinensis v. 1480 der Stadtbibliothek zu Frankfurt-a.-M., bibliographisch beschrieben. Frankfurt-a.-M.: Baer. 4 M.
 SCHREIER, K. v. Das wirtschaftliche Leben der Völker. Leipzig: Dürr. 18 M. 50 Pf.

THEOLOGY.

- WELHAUSEN, J. Skizzen u. Vorarbeiten. 2. Hft. Die Composition d. Hexateuchs. Berlin: Reimer. 6 M.

HISTORY, ETC.

- AUDEBRAND, Ph. Nos révolutionnaires: pages d'histoire (8180-90). Paris: Frézin. 7 fr. 50 c.
 BERGER, E. Les registres d'Innocent IV. Fasc. 7. Paris: Thorin. 8 fr. 50 c.
 CORRESPONDENCE, politische, Friedrich's d. Grossen. 18. Bd. Berlin: Duncker. 14 M.

- HEREDIA, J. F. Libro de los fechos et conquistas del principado de la Morea. Avec traduction française par A. Morel-Fatio. Lausanne. 15 fr.
 HOLWERDA, A. E. J. Die alten Kyprien in Kunst u. Cultus. Leiden: Brill. 4 M. 50 Pf.
 ITINERA Hierosolymitana et descriptiones Terrae Sanctae bellis sacris anteriora. Edd. A. Mollner et O. Kohler. Vol. II. pars I. 30-600. Lausanne. 15 fr.
 KRAUSE, C. Melanthoniana. Regesten u. Briefe üb. die Beziehung Philipp Melancthon's zu Anhalt u. dessen Fürsten. Zerbst: Zedler. 3 M. 60 Pf.
 LOOSHORN, J. Die Geschichte d. Bisthums Bamberg. 1. Bd. München: Zipperer. 11 M.
 MÉRIO, E. Histoire de M. Emery et de l'Eglise de France, 1793-1811. Paris: Palmé. 12 fr.
 WINTER, G. Hans Joachim v. Zieten. Leipzig: Duncker & Humblot. 15 M.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

- BEITRÄGE zur Hydrographie d. Grossherzogth. Baden. 2. Hft. Karlsruhe: Braun. 6 M.
 FORREL, F. A. La faune profonde des lacs suisses. Basel: Georg. 9 M. 60 Pf.
 HARTMANN, E. v. Moderne Probleme. Leipzig: Friedrich. 5 M.
 PLESSIG-GOUBET, G. du. Essai sur la faune profonde des lacs de la Suisse. Basel: Georg. 4 M.
 SCHAAFHAUSEN, H. Anthropologische Studien. Bonn: Marcus. 12 M.
 STEINTHAL, H. Allgemeine Ethik. Berlin: Reimer. 9 M.
 VAMBERY, H. Das Türkenvolk, in seinen ethnologischen u. ethnographischen Beziehungen geschildert. Leipzig: Brockhaus. 18 M.
 VELENOSKY, J. Die Gymnospermen der böhmischen Kreideformation. Prag: Rziwnatz. 32 M.

PHILOLOGY, ETC.

- BIBLIOTHEK, assyriologische, hrsg. v. F. Delitzsch u. P. Haupt. VI. Babylonische Buesspalmen. Umschrieben, übers. u. erklärt v. H. Zimmern. Leipzig: Hinrichs. 80 M.
 EUTING, J. Nabatäische Inschriften aus Arabien. Berlin: Reimer. 24 M.
 NEUPERT, A. De Demosthenicarum quae feruntur epistularum fide et auctoritate. Leipzig: Fock. 1 M. 50 Pf.
 PAULI, O. Altitalische Forschungen. I. Die Inschriften nordetruskischen Alphabets. Leipzig: Barth. 9 M.
 SEELMANN, W. Niederdeutsches Reimbüchlein. Eine Sammlg. d. 16. Jahrh. Norden: Sottan. 2 M.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE TEXT OF THE ANCIENT LAWS OF IRELAND.

Edinburgh: Oct. 19, 1885.

I desire to endorse what has been already said by Dr. Stokes and other scholars in the ACADEMY regarding the necessity of placing as accurate a text as possible of the Brehon Laws in the hands of students. Translations and comments are necessary for the general reader: the first and foremost requisite for the Celtic scholar is a reliable text. Mr. Stokes's request that a facsimile of considerable portions of these MSS. should be published, and that all the scholarship available should be utilised, is surely not unreasonable. The documents themselves are not always free from error; but when to these are added such mistakes as even the most competent transcribers and interpreters commit, students who can have no direct access to the MSS. are hopelessly astray.

The matter is of general interest, but I should wish to enter a special plea on behalf of the Scottish Celt. It is to the Irish that we have to look for the oldest forms of our own Gaelic speech. The laws of Ireland became the laws of the Dalriadic colony in Scotland. And although our Gaelic institutions and language subsequently pursued a more or less independent path, still the old Celtic customs of Scotland receive their most satisfactory explanation through the larger and more perfect literature which has been preserved in Ireland.

The publication of old Irish MSS. is of as much importance to the Highlander as to the Irishman, while Celtic scholars all over the world are equally interested in securing the greatest possible accuracy in such documents of this kind as are published.

DON. MACKINNON.

University College, Liverpool: Oct. 17, 1885.

I was very glad to see in the ACADEMY Dr. Whitley Stokes's article pointing out the great deficiencies in the printed text of the Brehon

Laws, and the ready support which his arguments have received from Dr. Moore and Mr. Standish H. O'Grady. As the only way to drive home the nail is by repeated strokes of the hammer, I would beg leave to join my voice to theirs. From a comparison I made some time ago of part of the printed text of the *Senchas Mór* with the original MS. Harl. 432, I am able to confirm every word of their severe criticism. I may say that on the average there are two mistakes in every line, and many of these as gross and as palpable as those instanced by Dr. Stokes. I also fully subscribe to the proposals made as to a revision or reprint of the whole text, for I believe that the only account these four volumes can now be turned to is to make them the basis for a complete revision and renewed edition of the whole matter contained in them.

KUNO MEYER.

"ADITI."

London: Oct. 19, 1885.

A good deal has been said lately about the merits of the philological method in mythology. May I offer a fresh example? In writings about the Veda, few names occur more frequently than that of Aditi. Far be it from me to have an opinion of my own about Aditi: I only stand and mark the harmonious decisions of scholars. Certain gods are called, in the Veda, Adityas—"sons of Aditi" the word is (sometimes) rendered. Aditi may be taken and is taken (by some) as if it were the infinite region from which the solar deities rise. "Aditi, the boundless," was, it is believed, "one of the oldest names of the dawn, or more correctly, of that portion of the sky from whence every morning the light and life of the world flashed forth" (*Hibbert Lectures*, 1878, p. 228). Thus understood, "Aditi is derived from *diti*, and the negative particle *a*. *Diti*, again, is regularly derived from a root, *dâ* (dyati), 'to bind.' . . . *Aditi*, therefore, must originally have meant without bonds, not chained or enclosed, boundless, infinite, infinitude" (*Hib. Lec.*, p. 227). On the other hand, Mr. Whitney suggests that "the elevation of Aditi to the rank of a distinct personage may be a reflex from the derivative" (*Aditya*), "which was capable of being interpreted as a patronymic." This resembles the notion (held by some) that Cronus is a god invented to account for Cronion and Cronides, names capable (like *Aditya*) of being interpreted as patronymics. (*Oriental and Linguistic Studies*, p. 39). About Aditi we learn (*Rig Veda*, x. 72, 1-8. *Satapatha Brahmana*, cf. Muir, *S. T.* iv. 13) facts which place her and her legend somewhat on a footing with that of the Maori mother of Maui. The Aditi of the Brahmana gave birth (like Maui's mother) to an abortion, whom (like Maui's mother) she threw away, but whom the gods cut into shape, making an elephant out of the fragments! In another Brahmana (*Taittiriya Br. Muir*, v. 55 1-27,) Aditi, being desirous of offspring, cooked a brahmandana oblation for the Sadhyas. Of course all these *λόγοι* are at some distance from the Infinite, to which we are directed by etymological science. Is Science quite certain whether Aditi means "boundless," "infinite," as in the *Hibbert Lectures*, and in M. Bergaigne's view, or does she lean to Mr. Whitney's suggestion, or are we to give up both, and cleave to M. Paul Regnaud? M. Regnaud writes (I hope he is mistaken, but it is just this kind of thing that is so dreadfully unsettling): "Rien n'est moins sûr que l'étymologie même du nom d'Aditi, et, par conséquent, que les explications, qu'on a prétendu d'en tirer" (*Revue de l'Hist. des Rel.* xii., i.). M. Regnaud goes on to derive *Aditi* from "*Ad* dans le sens de briller"; and he is so bold as to declare that the

derivation from *da*, with a primitive is (I write his words with regret) "grammatically improbable, and logically impossible." However, he gives his reasons, which scholars must decide upon. M. Regnaud ends, and here, perhaps, he is not so very wrong, by asserting that, if scholars are still so far from agreed about the meanings of words in the Veda, mere *vulgarisateurs* (like a gentleman who regards Aditi as a "Chthonian goddess") had better leave the whole business alone. Yes, we must wait before believing science, till science speaks with a less bewildering variety of contradictory voices. For here we are not dealing merely with vexed questions in the rendering of dead languages, questions vexed even when these languages were living, and now only of literary importance: we are dealing with attempts to found a Science of Religion, a theory of the origin of Belief and of Myths, on the sands (and how shifting and treacherous are these sands!) of etymological conjecture.

A. LANG.

JOHN HARVARD'S AUTOGRAPH.

Liverpool: Oct. 19, 1885.

Possibly I may notice elsewhere a little pamphlet on John Harvard by Mr. William Rendle, which has just been published; but you will render service to many persons, both in this country and in the United States, if you will permit attention to be drawn at once in the ACADEMY to one point which is treated of in its pages.

Speaking of "the only contemporary record of John Harvard" which Emmanuel College possesses, and which is described as "a receipt of 10s. for his admission," Mr. Rendle says:

"The handwriting of John's name is as formed and steady as the University signatures, going to show that he was not a boy when he came up. At all events, it is very like his signatures for his degrees—B.A. 1631, and M.A. 1635—in the University Registry."

And he makes a distinction between this "handwriting of John's name" and other writing, which he thinks is "some scribe's attempt at John Harvard's name."

Now, what Mr. Rendle styles "a receipt" is, in truth, an entry in a College account book, headed "Recepta ab ingredientibus," and it reads just in this way:

from Oct 25 1627

"John Harverd Midlsex: Decemb: 19 0. 10. 0"

The first two words of this entry, Mr. Rendle states, by implication, to be in Harvard's autograph. For this statement there is not the faintest shadow of foundation.

"His signatures for his degrees" are "the University signatures," and are also, let it be plainly and distinctly mentioned, the sole scraps of John Harvard's handwriting which the most active and diligent researches have yet brought to light.

There is much more calling for observation in the few words which I have quoted from a very remarkable production, but I will not further trespass upon your space.

EDWARD DISNEY.

THE NEW WAY UP THE JUNGFRAU.

Magdalen College, Oxford: Oct. 17, 1885.

The paragraph on p. 260 of to-day's ACADEMY relating to the new way up the Jungfrau is so misleading that I trust you will allow me to correct it.

1. A daring attempt to ascend the Jungfrau from the Roththal was made as early as August 20, 1828, by Messrs. Yeats Brown, and Slade (*Alpine Journal*, v. 374); but this and other attempts were unsuccessful, till on August

9, 1864, the ascent was made by way of the Roththal Sattel, by Messrs. Leslie Stephen (the well-known writer), F. Craufurd Grove (the present President of the Alpine Club), and R. J. S. Macdonald (see *Alpine Journal*, ii. 162 *sqq.*). This route has been several times repeated (*Alpine Journal*, vi. 98-9), and it was while trying it that von Allmen and Bischof were killed on July 24, 1872.

2. Dr. Dübi's more direct route by the Silberlautobel was made on July 25, 1881 (*Jahrbuch d. S. A. C.* xvii. 273 *sqq.*). Hence Bischof and his companion did not perish in 1872 when attempting to repeat Dr. Dübi's route of 1881, as is stated in your note.

3. Of the new way struck out by Herr Grossrath Fritz von Allmen (*not* Altmen) and five Lauterbrunnen guides I possess full details in the narrative published in the number of the *Oberland* newspaper for September 26. Dr. Dübi climbed up the "outer" or western of two ridges coming down into the Roththal, while Herr von Allmen ascended the "inner" or south-western. The difference between the two routes is thus but slight, at any rate in the lower portion of the ascent. It is stated that the new route is comparatively easy and safe; but it must be remembered that, on an ascent made so late in the season, little snow is found on the rocks, and a definite judgment on the new route must be deferred till it has (like the others) been made in July or August.

W. A. B. COOLIDGE.

MACKLIN'S "LOVE À LA MODE."

Lerwick, N.B.: Oct. 19, 1885.

I possess a copy of Macklin's farce of "Love à la Mode" published by Oliver & Boyd, Caledonian Press, Netherbow. It contains an engraving of "Mr. Cook as Sr. Archy Mac Sarcasm," bearing the date 1811. J. M'G.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

MONDAY, Oct. 26, 7.30 p.m. Education Society: "The Literature of Education," by Mr. F. Storr.

8 p.m. Royal Academy: Introductory Lecture on Anatomy, by Prof. John Marshall.

8 p.m. Aristotelian: Annual Address on "Philosophy and Experience," by Mr. Shadworth Hodgson.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 28, 3 p.m. Egypt Exploration Fund: General Meeting.

8 p.m. Royal Academy: "The Bones of the Human Body," I., by Prof. John Marshall.

9 p.m. Egypt Exploration Fund: "Naukratis," by Mr. Flinders Petrie.

THURSDAY, Oct. 29, 9 p.m. Egypt Exploration Fund: "Goshen," by M. Naville.

FRIDAY, Oct. 30, 8 p.m. Royal Academy: "The Bones of the Human Body," II., by Prof. John Marshall.

8 p.m. Browning Society: "Browning's Development as Poet or Maker," by Mr. J. T. Nettle-ship.

SCIENCE.

TWO EDITIONS OF CICERO'S "ORATOR."

M. Tulli Ciceronis ad M. Brutum Orator.

Edited by J. E. Sandys. (Cambridge: University Press.)

M. Tulli Ciceronis Orator. Recensuit Th.

Stangl. (Leipzig: Freytag.)

ENGLISH scholars, and especially Cambridge scholars, bid fair to wipe away in very satisfactory fashion the reproach, so long well merited, of neglecting to help on the study of Cicero. Much more has been done within the last ten years for the criticism and elucidation of his philosophical and rhetorical works especially than during at least a century previously. Notice has already been taken in the ACADEMY of Prof. J. B. Mayor's admirable work on the *De Natura Deorum*, and of Dr. Reid's no less valuable labours on the *De Finibus* and the *Academicis*. Now

the Cambridge Public Orator, appropriately enough, has issued an edition of the *Orator*, which, for wide learning, finished scholarship, and elaborate completeness of execution, well deserves to stand by the side of the works previously issued from the press of his university, while five well-chosen illustrations and a lithographed facsimile of the principal MS. make it even more beautiful in its external appearance.

It was a happy choice which led Mr. Sandys to select the *Orator* as a subject for his exhaustive commentary; for it would be difficult to name another work of the same compass which would have called out to an equal extent that mastery of the most diverse fields of learning which his previous publications prove him to command.

In the introduction he gives a masterly sketch of the history of Greek oratory and rhetoric, which could only have been written by a scholar long familiar not only with the great Greek orators themselves, but also with the far less attractive band of their ancient and modern critics. Again and again in the notes, as well as in the interesting illustrations, we have proofs of that wide knowledge of archaeology which bore such good fruit in the beautiful edition of the *Bacchas*. The important questions of philology which arise from Cicero's valuable references to the history of Latin pronunciation are dealt with in a manner which shows how Mr. Sandys, with all his familiarity with the old learning, has kept up with its most recent developments. The minutely accurate collation of the famous Avranches MS., and the excellent § viii. in the text of the *Orator*, give evidence of the practised textual critic. Finally, the happiness of many of the renderings, and the life infused by appropriate illustrations into the dry lists of technical terms, remind us of many an occasion on which the honours of the university have gained additional grace from the felicitous language of its official mouth-piece. If any general criticism is to be offered as to the execution of Mr. Sandys' comprehensive task, it can only lie in the direction of a modest inquiry whether the very fulness of his knowledge has not led him occasionally into a discursiveness embarrassing to the reader. He seems not seldom to be unable to mention a name without reviving by some passing allusion the reminiscences which it awakens in the mind of the scholar, though they may be far enough removed from the subject in hand. For instance, if Piderit of Hanau publishes a useful school edition of the *Orator*, this cannot be mentioned without recalling the fact that this "is the town where those dauntless explorers of fairy-land and of philology, the brothers Grimm, were born one hundred years ago." Such touches are perhaps more in place in the lecture-room than in a standard edition, to which the pruning-knife has to be remorselessly applied if it is not to outgrow all reasonable bounds.

The criticism of the text is based mainly upon the materials collected with wonderful patience by Dr. Heerdeggen, the appearance of whose edition led Mr. Sandys to re-write his own critical notes when ready for the press. But the collations of Dr. Stangl have also been utilised, and Mr. Sandys has himself very minutely collated the Avranches MS.

and examined many of our English MSS. sufficiently to determine their general character and their readings in particular cases. We miss with regret an expression of his own judgment on some of the most interesting questions as to the relation of the various classes of MSS. For instance, since the date of Kayser's paper in 1851 the *codices mutili* have commonly been regarded as preserving a purer text than the *codices integri*. Recently, while this is admitted as regards the order of words, it has been argued that the same by no means holds good as to the omissions in the former, which appear to be in some cases clearly due to carelessness. Mr. Sandys, however, after giving in brief Heerdegen's account of the relation of the other *mutili* to A, and noticing Stangl's contention that some of them are of independent origin, adds no more on the general question but that "the extent of this interpolation is, however, very uncertain." He has, probably, come to some conclusion as to the weight which ought to be assigned to omissions in this class; and it would have been well if he had given his judgment on a point now much disputed. Nor does he tell us whether he agrees with Heerdegen in believing that we have three direct and complete transcripts of the lost *Codex Laudensis*; and, if so, what value he would attach to them. On the whole, Mr. Sandys does not seem unduly biassed in favour of A; indeed, he sometimes departs from it unnecessarily. It is not easy to see why *disceptant*, in § 116, is preferred to the *disceptant* of A, accepted by Heerdegen and Stangl; or *ambigetur* to *ambigitur*, in § 126. On the other hand, he is certainly right as against Heerdegen and Stangl in reading *paenitet* with A for *non paenitet* in § 130. He defends the soundness of the words omitted by A in § 185; and, on the whole, his text is a conservative one. But, of the ten emendations suggested by Madvig in the last volume of the *Adversaria Critica*, Mr. Sandys accepts three; and an editor would be somewhat bold who admitted any other. Dr. Reid's emendation, accepted in § 200, needs a word of explanation for the ordinary student, who will hardly see the point of it. This, it may be noted, is the only one of the emendations proposed by that scholar—some twenty in all—which Mr. Sandys accepts; and here again his caution is laudable, for, though almost all of them are improvements, not one is inevitable.

The orthography is, as a rule, very correct and scholarly; but there is one point which calls for a word of protest. Mr. Sandys' note on § 155 shows that he has got beyond the pre-scientific notion that *-um* of the genitive plural is contracted for *-orum* or *-arum*. What possible justification can there be then for retaining in his text misleading forms like *deum* and *liberum*, which are due solely to an obsolete blunder?

With regard to the very full explanatory commentary, there is little to be said except in the way of hearty commendation. A careful examination shows that it is singularly free from any kind of inaccuracy, and the completeness with which every point of difficulty is elucidated could only have been secured by frequent and laborious revision. It is in every way worthy of the editor's high reputation, and will be welcomed as a

very valuable contribution to the study of Ciceronian Latin in general and of his rhetorical system in particular. The only regret that can possibly be felt in connexion with it is that the completeness with which the work has been done, combined with the remarkable excellence of the paper and printing, makes the book somewhat expensive for use in schools, for which it would otherwise be admirably adapted.

This fault certainly cannot be found with Dr. Stangl's little edition of the text, which is really a marvel of cheapness. Here we have a clearly printed text, with critical footnotes, a brief introduction, containing all that need be said about the MSS. as well as an "argument" of the work, and useful indexes, all for the sum of sixpence! The text is in some places less satisfactory than that of Mr. Sandys, but, on the whole, it has been settled with sound judgment. If the series of Greek and Latin texts to which this belongs, published by Freytag, at Leipzig, under the general editorship of Dr. Schenkl, numbers many editions as excellent as this, and the *Ovid* of Zingerle and Güthling, it will be a formidable rival to the familiar Teubner series, and will deserve to find very general favour in our schools and colleges.

A. S. WILKINS.

INDO-CHINESE PHILOLOGY.

On Tuesday last, October 20, Prof. Terrien de Lacouperie delivered his inaugural lecture, on "The Science of Language and its Recent Progress, in connexion with the Languages of Indo-China," at University College. The following is a short abstract of the lecture.

The languages of Indo-China are a new field of research in comparative philology which may lead to a reconsideration of several vital problems in the science of language. They offer a more satisfactory solution of these problems, and one better in accordance with the known facts of language past and present. Nevertheless their influence has hitherto been injurious to the progress of linguistic science. Much has been done on the languages separately, though little has been accomplished with the languages of South-Eastern Asia as a whole. The most important works are those of J. Leyden (1808), J. Crawford, N. Brown, Brian Houghton Hodgson, Max Müller, John Logan, the Chinaman T'wan-yuh-ts'ai, J. Edkins, E. L. Brandreth, A. H. Keane, and the late Capt. Forbes.

The classification of languages into Monosyllabic, Agglutinative and Inflectional, according to their respective processes of word-making, which is now recognised to be inadequate, was based on the hypothesis of a primitive monosyllabic stage in the history of human speech, which was for many years a fool's paradise to the science of language. The roots of languages as now extracted by linguistic research are results, not beginnings. The root-making period is still existing and will never cease. Roots are produced by the unconscious work of the mind seeking for symbols of general ideas. The nature of language is to be in a state of never-ceasing evolution and transformation, and there is no reason to suppose that there were activities and influences at work in former times other than those at work in the present day. The languages of Tibet, Burmah, Pegu, Siam, Annam, China, are generally called monosyllabic, and are still erroneously supposed by many to be living illustrations of the imaginary primitive language of monosyllabic roots. Such monosyllabism does not and never did

exist. In reality there are three sorts of monosyllabism only—one of Decay, one of Writing, and one of Elocution. It is to the last that the tongues of South-Eastern Asia belong, while the monosyllabism of English belongs to that of Decay.

"Isolating" is another denomination of the same languages which they deserve by keeping apart words of signification from words of relation. The former alone can coalesce together and then decay and shorten by wear and tear. Their decay is often produced by a difference of pitch, otherwise of tone, in pronunciation. These tones have been considered to be a survival of the language of primitive humanity, "when speech was but the song of the soul," while, as a matter of fact, they are only a common phenomenon of linguistic equilibrium. These languages were greatly injured by decay, and their former and fuller phonetism can be restored to a certain extent by paleography and dialectical comparison. The state of their grammar determines the fourth of the six divisions into which the languages are distributed. The six are—(1) Incapsulating, (2) Incorporating, (3) Alliteral, (4) Isolating, (5) Agglutinating, (6) Amalgamating. These are states, not successive stages. They are the outcome of the two great forces which produce language—the mental faculty of conceiving and expressing general ideas, and the sluggishness of the organs of speech. These two forces act sometimes in harmony, sometimes in antagonism, with all degrees of energy—the energy of one being somewhat independent of the other.

The curious phenomena of mixed and hybrid languages is here largely illustrated. A language is mixed when its vocabulary only is pervaded with foreign elements, and hybrid when its grammar is disintegrated. Grammar offers an internal and external evolution: internal, when in stretching its possibilities of development it remains faithful to its congenial tendencies; external, when it goes beyond and mixes with another grammar.

The languages of the far East belong to two great stocks: the Turanian and Himalayan, besides a residuum of Negrito and Papuan dialects. Turanian is represented by the great Kuenlunian branch, including (a) the Chinese family, (b) Tibeto-Burman group, (c) Yao-Karen group, (d) Dravidian family. Himalayan includes two great branches: (1) Indian, for the Kolarian languages, &c.; (2) Indo-Pacific, with four divisions—(a) Mōn-Taic, subdivided into two families—(1) Mōn-Annam, (2) Tai Shan; (b) Malayan; (c) Polynesian; (d) Micronesian.

The next lecture, on "the Formation, Evolution, and Influence of Chinese," will be delivered on Tuesday, November 17.

OBITUARY.

MR. THOMAS DAVIDSON.

THE life of Mr. T. Davidson, LL.D., F.R.S., which closed last week, shows how a scientific reputation of the highest character may be achieved by steady application to a limited department of knowledge. Mr. Davidson was recognised in all countries as the highest authority on the group of brachiopods. Born in Edinburgh in 1817, he was taken at an early age to the continent, and though at one time a student at the university of his native city, most of his scientific education was received in France. There he had the advantage of attending the lectures of some of the first naturalists of the day, including such masters as Milne Edwards, Elie de Beaumont, Cordier, Dufrenoy, and Geoffroy Saint Hilaire. At about twenty years of age he was induced, by the advice of Von Buch, to undertake the study of the Brachiopoda, and henceforth this became the main

business of his life. His writings were numerous, and many of his memoirs were written in French. The Palaeontographical Society published his splendid series of monographs on fossil brachiopods, which are everywhere regarded as the standard works on this subject. Mr. Davidson was not a mere conchologist, but a philosophical student of the anatomical structure of the molluscs. He was also a talented artist, having studied art practically in Paris and in Rome; and most of his works were illustrated by his own pencil. Although belonging to an important family in Midlothian, he spent most of his time in Brighton and in Paris. It is believed that provision has been made for the transfer of his important collections to the British Museum. An excellent portrait of Mr. Davidson appeared in the *Geological Magazine* for April, 1871.

CORRESPONDENCE.

AN INDEX TO ORIENTAL JOURNALS.

London: Oct. 20, 1885.

It will probably be of interest to readers of the ACADEMY to know that I have, for some time past, been working at an Index of Oriental Asiatic journals, from the commencement to the end of 1885, and that I hope to be able to complete my task some time next year.

The following are the journals I am indexing:—*Journal of the Royal Asiatic Society of Great Britain and Ireland*, from Old Series 1835, and New Series 1864; *Journal of the Bombay branch of the Royal Asiatic Society* from 1841; *Journal of the Indian Archipelago and Eastern Asia* from 1847 to 1859 (all issued); *Journal of the Straits branch of the Royal Asiatic Society* from 1878; *Journal of the Ceylon Branch of the Royal Asiatic Society* from 1845; *Transactions of the Asiatic Society of Japan* from 1872; *Madras Journal of Literature and Science* from 1834; *Journal of the American Oriental Society* from 1849; *Journal of the Asiatic Society of Bengal* from 1832; *Journal of the North China Branch of the Royal Asiatic Society* from 1858.

J. T. CARLETTI.

THE DATE OF KUMĀRADĀSA.

Bombay: Sept. 29, 1885.

In a paper read before the Bombay branch of the Royal Asiatic Society some little time ago, I pointed out that Kshemendra assigns a verse, which is apparently quoted in the *Mahābhāṣya*, to Kumāradāsa, a circumstance which I hoped might one day prove a valuable datum for the *Mahābhāṣya* itself. "Unfortunately," I had to add, "We do not as yet know Kumāradāsa's own date."

Will you let me note, in the appropriate corner of the ACADEMY, that I have lately come across a date for Kumāradāsa, and the name of his book. In Jalhana's *Sūktimuktāvalī* the following verse of Rājas'ekhara's treats of this poet:

"Jānakīharanam Kartum
Raghuvāṇ's'e sthite sati
Kaviḥ Kumāradāsa's'cha
Rāvasas'cha yadi Khamah."

It is clear from this that "Kumāradāsa" wrote his *Jānakīharanam* after Kālidāsa.

P. PETERSON.

SCIENCE NOTES.

WE learn that the observations on the changes of lunar radiant heat during the total eclipse of October 4, 1884, made at the Earl of Rosse's Observatory by Dr. Otto Boeddicker, will appear very shortly (with a Note by the Earl of Rosse) in the *Transactions* of the Royal Dublin Society.

THE following changes in the council of the London Mathematical Society will be proposed at the annual meeting on November 12: viz., to elect Mr. C. Leudesdorf and Captain P. A. MacMahon in the place of Dr. Hirst and Mr. R. F. Scott, who retire. At the same time the annual meeting will be made special, for the purpose of considering certain alterations in the rules, which will be proposed by the council.

It is stated that Prof. du Bois Reymond, the veteran biologist, of Berlin, will shortly publish a work tracing the history of physiological research during the present century.

THE Geological Survey of India has lately published, as one of its *Memoirs*, an interesting account of a visit to Barren Island, in the Bay of Bengal, by Mr. F. R. Mallet, deputy superintendent of the survey. Most previous observers had paid only hasty visits to the island; but Mr. Mallet remained long enough to examine its geological structure in detail, while a topographical survey was made by Capt. Hobday. The island of Narcondam was also examined. It is suggested that the name "Narcondam" may originally have been applied to Barren Island; for according to Col. Yule, the word probably means a "pit of hell," and such a term is quite inapplicable to the island now called Narcondam, inasmuch as it does not possess a crater, and has never shown signs of activity during the historic epoch. On the other hand the name would be appropriately bestowed on Barren Island, with its pit-like amphitheatre and clouds of sulphurous vapours.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

DR. CARUANA, the Director of the Public Library in Malta, has just made an important discovery. He has found a Phœnician inscription of four or five characters engraved on one of the huge stones which form the ancient temple in the island of Gozo, now called the Giants' Tower. It is the first time that Phœnician letters have been found associated with these megalithic structures.

At the meeting of the Académie des Inscriptions, on September 25, M. Bergaigne criticised the work of Prof. Ludwig, in which an attempt is made to fix the date of certain hymns in the Rig Veda by means of references to eclipses contained therein. According to M. Bergaigne, it is not certain that the passages refer to eclipses at all; if they do, the eclipses may not have been contemporary with the writing of the hymns; and the references may not have been suggested by any eclipse in particular. M. Léopold Delisle exhibited a facsimile of a Bull of Pope Sergius IV., dated 1011, and written on papyrus, which is preserved in the library of Perpignan. Its chief interest is due to the material, which proves that papyrus was still used for papal bulls long after the more durable parchment had been adopted in the chancery of the Merovingian kings. M. Clermont-Ganneau called attention to two inscriptions from Palestine. One is in French, and of the time of the Crusades, to the following effect: "Ici cist [sic] Jaque le saboni [er] qui trepassa al segunt jor de genvier en lan m cc lvi." The other is in Arabic, and dates from the first century after the Hegira. It was found at El Khan, between Jerusalem and Jericho. It records the distance of 109 miles from Damascus, and mentions the name of the Emir, Abd el Malik. The characters are similar to those on the cupola of the Sakhra at Jerusalem, where it has been suspected that the name of Sultan Almamun (813 to 833 A.D.) has been substituted for that of Abd el Malik. Dr. Moses Schwab made some observations upon two magical cups from Mesopotamia,

bearing inscriptions in Aramean, probably of the fifth century A.D. The characters mark a transition between the square Hebrew letters and the cursive script called Raschi.

THE *Bulletin* of the Société Borda de Dax, for the last quarter, has two descriptive articles on the 27 votive Gallo-Roman altars found at Aire in June last. Mars Lelhunnus is compared by Dr. L. Sorbets with Leherenn, a possibly Iberian deity; but is referred by M. E. Taillebois to the name of a neighbouring spot *le Houns de la Lanne*, i.e., in Gascoun, the fountain of the Landes, or perhaps, the end of the Landes, and thus it becomes a mere local appellation.

Die Sprachlaute in Allgemeinen und die Laute des Englischen, Französischen und Deutschen im besondern. By Dr. M. Trautmann. (Leipzig.) Prof. Trautmann has some right to speak on the subject of phonetics, for having studied the sounds of speech from the physiological side he has proved the practical success of his views in the lecture-room. His pupils are enabled to overcome the difficulties of English pronunciation, and to speak our language with a purity of accent the more certain, because their practice is founded in the first instance on some knowledge of the sound-producing organs, and of the mouth, which modifies the issuing sounds. The principle on which he founds his system is that the sounds which are produced in speaking accord with musical law from their origin and independently of the modifications on them exercised by the mouth; and he contends that they ought therefore to be classified according to harmonic tones. The position of the mouth must indeed be taken into consideration, "but the chief thing is the pitch (*Klang*);" and he proves it by showing that the relation of sounds to one another is the same when whispered as when spoken. The formulas of his system are therefore taken from the best representative specimens of vowels whispered; and he claims for the full extension of it, at least as regards vowels, that it will not be easy to meet with a vowel sound that will not find a place within it. The first part of the treatise is devoted to the details of this method, which is intended to furnish a framework for phonetics common to all tongues; the second to the special study of English, French, and German sounds on the application of the principles laid down. The systems of other phoneticians, with some of whom Prof. Trautmann seems inclined to do battle, are passed in review and critically compared.

FINE ART.

Lessons in the Art of Illuminating. By W. J. Loftie. (Blackie.)

THIS volume, which belongs to Vere Foster's admirable "Water-colour Series," is one of the best executed and most interesting of all. In these days of revival it is impossible to say to what extent the old art of illumination may become again a living and a growing one. It died a death which may be called natural; and, notwithstanding a gallant attempt to adapt itself to the new discovery of printing, its existence was threatened from the moment that writing ceased to be the only means of multiplying books. When calligraphy was itself an art, and men would devote a lifetime of patient piety in transcribing the Scriptures, no time could be too great to spend in decorating the rare and precious volumes with border and initial and dainty miniature. They were the flowers of the old art of writing, and sprang into life almost as naturally and spontaneously as those roses and

daisies, lilies and columbines, from which the old illuminators drew their inspiration.

It is one of the merits of this volume that it does not attempt to modernise the art. All the examples which are given for imitation (and they are many) are taken from choice old MSS. dating from the wonderful Book of Kells of the ninth century to a naturalistic border of the sixteenth. The student has, therefore, before him a fairly historical selection, which will give him a good notion of the history and development of the art in various countries, from the exquisitely ingenious work of the Irish decorators, which touches barbaric ornament, to its final suicide in the sea of illustration. More than this could scarcely have been wished for or expected in so small a compass. The same good sense is shown in the introductory chapter, in which the general history of the art is told tersely and clearly.

The possessor of this manual will therefore be able, with great ease, to understand in what the true art of illumination consisted, and be provided with pure examples for imitation, and clear instructions how to copy them. To what use he will turn his skill when acquired it is less easy to say. It is to be feared that the pure art has departed with its reason for existence. To emblazon a coat of arms on vellum, to make initials for an "album," or to decorate a diploma or a testimonial, such seem to be almost the only uses of the art of hand-illumination nowadays. In connection with printing, however, the study of the art may yet be of considerable value. Its old enemy may turn out to be not a bad friend in the long run. With the aid of chromolithography, as the illustrations to this volume show, a great deal, though by no means all, of the exquisite handiwork of the "Old Masters" may be initiated, and by one who understands how to adapt and select coloured ornament, their designs may be profitably studied for the beautifying of modern books. It is perhaps all the better that some of the special triumphs of the old illuminator—his varied treatment of gold, and the exquisite fineness of his lines—are beyond mechanical reproduction. New life can never be infused into an old art unless some of the old beauty is beyond imitation. What must always survive of illumination is the desire to make a beautiful page. Whether the text be written or printed, mere clearness of character will never quite suffice to the lover of books; and the child, no less, perhaps more, than the man, will always like those books best that are pretty to look at as well as nice to read.

It is in a mixture of the illustrative and the decorative that this desire shows itself most in these later days, and perhaps such artists as Miss Greenaway and Mr. Walter Crane may in this sense be connected with the old miniaturists. The sweetly embroidered pages of Blake are something of a link between.

It must, however, be allowed that there is a great gulf between the work of such artists and the art which forms the subject of Mr. Loftie's little book, and it is well that he has not tried to bridge it. If those that study it never get farther than to be able to make faithful copies of old work, the time they have spent will not be misapplied, even though it only enables them to acquire

dexterity of hand, a sense of the simpler harmonies of colour, and a true reverence for the skill, the patience, and the self-denying spirit, of the old illuminators.

COSMO MONKHOUSE.

THE TERRA-COTTAS OF NAUKRATIS. (Second Notice.)

Archaic Art—(continued). Many of the small terra-cottas discovered in the mounds of Naukratis are fragments of vases. Among these must be especially noted several specimens representing a half-length female figure crowned with a lofty cylindrical head-dress, from beneath which hangs a square veil with corners descending to the shoulders. The faces of these little figures are of Asiatic type, with eyes obliquely set, and an expression of smiling repose. They are moulded in two halves and joined down the sides, the clay being of a dark and brownish red. Though rare, these types are not unique. The same figure, modelled at full length and enthroned in a kind of arm-chair, has been found in the necropolis of Camirus at Rhodes, in Syracuse, Apulia, Sardinia, and Northern Syria. M. Heuzey figures two examples in the Louvre, one from the necropolis of Amrit (Marathus), on the Phoenician coast; the other from the necropolis of Camirus. In every respect but one, these statuettes are so precisely alike that they might have been turned out from the same workshop, if not from the same mould. They differ, however, in the treatment of the eyes, which are level in the Phoenician type, but in the Rhodian example incline upwards at the corners. These figures represent a funerary goddess—Demeter, in Greece; and some analogous divinity in Phoenicia. Notwithstanding the fashion of the head-dress, which is an ancient Phoenician tiara peculiar to queens and goddesses, M. Heuzey classifies this type as a product of the Graeco-Asiatic school of 600 B.C., and pronounces it to be of Rhodian origin. The Greeks, in his opinion, borrowed the lofty tiara and veil from Phoenicia; and Phoenicia, in return, borrowed the throned Demeter in her Phoenician trappings. What, then, of our Naukratis specimens? Are they Phoenician, Rhodian, or local? The oblique setting of the eyes—a distinctive trait of Greek archaism—effectually sets aside the Phoenician hypothesis, while the intimate commercial relations which subsisted between Naukratis and Rhodes make it probable that such small objects were imported rather than imitated. The British Museum (besides, I believe, one or more examples of the throned statuette) possesses some of the truncated sort, adapted, like those of Naukratis, for use as vases. These are all from Camirus.

A warrior, half length (terra-cotta). Another vase figure, and apparently of the same period. It represents a beardless warrior wearing on his head a kind of casque, imitated from the Egyptian "pschent," or double crown. This imitation, or adaptation, is distinctly Cypriote; cf. the precisely similar pseudo-Egyptian helmet on the head of a remarkable statue found at Golgos by General di Cesnola, and figured in Perrot and Chipiez's *Histoire de l'Art dans l'Antiquité*, vol. iii., p. 523.

Another head (marble), from a statuette, wears a "pschent"—like helmet less glaringly incorrect than the foregoing, but still wrong, and evidently not Egyptian. There can be little doubt that both came from Cyprus.

Head of Herakles in the lion's hide (terra-cotta). Another vase fragment, and almost certainly of Cypriote work. The face of the god—square-cut, broad-featured, thick-lipped—looks out from between the grinning jaws of the dead lion as from a close-fitting hood. A black moustache is painted on the upper lip.

The clay is peculiarly fine and smooth, and of a brilliant red colour. A very similar head, though somewhat less archaic, forms the body of a small Cypriote aryballos in the Piot collection (see *Histoire de l'Art dans l'Antiquité*, vol. iii., fig. 505, p. 697). The resemblance between these two vases is very striking. Both are in terra-cotta, and in both the popular Cypriote Herakles is represented with the same short nose, full eyeballs, large lips, and moustache. In the Piot aryballos, as in the Naukratis example, the lion's jaws fit closely round the face of the truculent-looking deity.

Youth carrying a ram (limestone). This interesting fragment repeats in little the subject of the celebrated limestone, "Sacrificer," or Hermes Criophorus, of the Cesnola collection. It is in bad condition, but apparently of Cypriote work.

Reclining female figures rudely carved in relief (limestone). Of these Mr. Petrie has found three examples: one in good condition, and none exceeding twelve inches in length. The figures are nude, the right arm lying at length, the left bent at right angles and resting across the body. The heads are clothed in what looks like a rough imitation of an Egyptian wig, and are supported on Egyptian head-rests. In the largest and most perfect example a small upright figure is roughly indicated, standing at the foot of the couch. It is not easy to determine whether these curious little reliefs are funerary or votive. If votive, they may possibly commemorate recovery from childbirth, which would account for the small figure above mentioned. If funerary, they would stand for rough and barbarous versions of the dying scene so frequently represented in Greek memorial tablets.

Torso of a female figure (limestone). A fragment of surpassing delicacy and finish, which it is scarcely possible to classify with precision. The type is distinctly Egyptian, combining fullness of contour with extreme length and slenderness. The head, the middle part of one arm, and both legs from a little above the knee, are lost; the hands and arms are down, and pressed closely to the sides; and it is evident that the feet were brought together, the whole figure being drawn into as narrow and upright a compass as possible. The exquisitely smooth sculptured surface is coated with a film of tinted stucco upon which the necklace, bracelets, armlets, and garlands which were this damsel's only attire are touched in lightly with the brush, not even the rings upon her long fingers being omitted. That this delightful little statuette represents a dancing-girl, adorned in the flower-wreaths for which Naukratis was famous throughout the ancient world, cannot be doubted; but it is my own impression that the head carried some kind of tray, or cup, and that the slender straightened figure served but as a pedestal for some knickknack of the toilette table. The question of date is perplexing, the lengthened elegance of the forms being indicative rather of the Saitic than of the Ptolemaic school; while as regards the artist, if he was not an Egyptian, he was, at all events, a Greek working strictly after Egyptian models.

Two female heads (terra-cotta). These two little heads, adorned with fillet and earrings, are of especial interest, for they mark the actual moment of transition between archaism tinged with Eastern influences and art emancipated by the genius of the Greek. Greek feeling, however, predominates.

Among minor objects in terra-cotta, some of which are mere toys—the bric-a-brac of antiquity—may be noted an admirably clever little tortoise, sketchily modelled in a light tawny clay, the flappers being merely pinched up, and showing the impress of the artist's fingers; also two spirited horses' heads; and a pair of archaic bulls' heads. The latter, if not part of

some vase decoration, may be designs for bulls-head weights.

Want of space compels me to pass over many other archaic objects of interest, but a griffin's head with a long neck and a fragment of a tiny group representing a four-horse chariot are too important in their historical relations to be omitted. Both are in glazed pottery, and both are duplicates of similar objects in the Louvre. The griffin's head had been originally coated with a pale bluish glaze, now nearly all rubbed off, the eyes being tinted brown. The Louvre specimen is classified by M. Heuzey as Assyrian work, and described as

"fragment décoratif de terre blanche à glaçure vitreuse d'un beau vertbleu, modelé et moulé avec une précision pleine de caractère . . . il provient de la collection de Clot-Bey et représente tout un lot d'objets du même style, trouvés en Egypte, où ils avaient été portés dès l'antiquité par le commerce" (*Les Figurines Antiques de Terre Cuite*, pl. 1, p. 2).

Of the little four-horse chariot fragment discovered by Mr. Petrie at Naukratis only enough remains to show the design and the green tint of the glaze. The Louvre specimen is almost perfect, but unglazed, and of a light orange-coloured clay. It was found in the necropolis of Marathus, and is consequently of Phoenician work, but is classed by M. Heuzey as an imitation of the Assyrian style.

Finest Period.—Under this head may be classed a large number of very beautiful fragments in terra-cotta and marble, several charming little terra-cotta figures of the Tanagra school, a variety of miniature masks, tragic and comic, &c. The following are the most important:

Torso of an Apollo (?); height 8½ inches (white marble). Very fine.

Two heads, apparently of Apollo, height about 4 inches (white marble). Though not in quite the finest style, these are of a good school. One is blackened as by the action of fire.

Fragment of a hand, half lifesize (white marble). This is a mere splinter from the back of a hand—evidently a man's; but the art is so admirable, the indication of bone and muscle under the skin, and the delicate relief of the veins upon the surface, are so fine, that the loss of the statue to which the hand belonged is simply incalculable.

Female head (terra-cotta). An exquisitely tender, girlish head from a draped figure; the clay of a soft gray tone; circa 400 B.C.

Ditto (terra-cotta). A spirited aristocratic type; very noble expression; circa 350 B.C.

Head of Athena (terra-cotta). A sweet and graceful head, but singularly girlish for the helmet of Athena. Probably of the same period as the foregoing, or a little earlier. Found in the stratum immediately above the house of the scarab-maker.

Head of Artemis (terra-cotta). A very beautiful fragment, generally accepted as the gem of the Naukratis exhibition. The features are modelled with the utmost refinement, and moulded in the purest Greek type. The lips are slightly parted, and the head a little thrown back, as if in the act of light but rapid movement. The hair, free and flowing, is partly gathered over a diadem, and partly massed in a knot of curls at the back of the neck. This precious and perfect little head may be ascribed to about 300 B.C.

Period of Decadence.—Arriving at the period of Roman rule, the mounds of Naukratis lose their distinctive character, and yield the usual run of Romano-Egyptian terra-cottas. Lamps, cake-stamps, moulds for casting faces, grotesque vases and toys, and comic and realistic heads, apparently from portrait statuettes, have been found in abundance. The lamps are of the ordinary types, stamped with the palm ornament, the tortoise, the fish, &c., &c.

The cake-stamps, which are like our butter-stamps, vary from three to six inches in diameter, and bear a variety of patterns, as spirals, rosettes, stars, bunches of grapes, wreaths of flowers and leaves, and the like. One is impressed with a magnificent cock in high relief, and another with a bull's head. One bears the name of "PLATON." Some small vases, in the form of pigs fantastically patterned in black, are curious from their resemblance to a pig-vase found by Dr. Schliemann at Hisarlik (see *Troy and its Remains*, p. 232); and a few fragments of small terra-cotta friezes, some glazed, some painted (one apparently representing a Bacchanalian procession), are interesting from their novelty. The portrait heads, however, are by far the most attractive objects of this epoch. Their variety is endless. Some old, some young, some bluff and hearty, some thin and hollow-cheeked, some laughing, some sad, they bring before us, almost as vividly as might be done by photography, the dead and gone people of this long-lost city. One square-jawed, good-humoured burgher of Flemish type wears a turban; and this, I think, must be the earliest appearance of the turban in art. Some heads are clad in Phrygian caps, and one man wears a curious peaked hat. Others are bare headed; as, for instance, a perfectly bald, corpulent fellow with a roll of fat across the nape of his neck, and another with flowing hair and fine, thin features, curiously like Mr. Henry Irving.

Want of space compels me to close this too imperfect catalogue; but I have said enough, I trust, to show that the "treasure-trove" of Nebeirah is of a kind more precious than mere "barbaric pearl and gold." The intrinsic value of these relics is absolutely nothing; but their value as links in the history of art is beyond computation. AMELIA B. EDWARDS.

P.S.—In my article of last week (p. 262, col. 2, l. 3), for "Psammetichus I." read "Psammetichus II."

NEW PRINTS.

WE have received from Messrs. Buck & Reid, of 179 Bond Street (well known from their long connection with the late firm of Messrs. Goupil) a fine photogravure, after a picture of "Orpheus" by Mr. John W. Swan. In the midst of a bare and rocky vale Orpheus is seen fascinating a number of lions by the charms of his music. His lute is of strange antique fashion, and his figure, though that of a handsome Greek clad in classical raiment, has a wildness in keeping with the scene. The principal beast is a young lion gazing at the musician in calm wonder, while at his side his consort abandons herself to the charm with gestures at once feline and feminine. Other beasts roll and stretch themselves with delight or lie in a half-stupor at the lyrist's feet. The lions are admirably drawn and designed with a fertile imagination. Without enforcing too much any analogy with human sentiment, each beast has an individual character seen under the domination of a powerful spell.

M. OBACH, of Cockspur Street, has commissioned from M. Waltner an etching after a fine picture by Rembrandt. It will be of large size, like another which the same etcher has recently completed after the famous portrait of a man with clasped hands and red cap left by Lord Colborne to the National Gallery. A still more important work of this master of the needle which may also be expected shortly is his interpretation of Rembrandt's "Night Watch," a plate on which he has been engaged for several years.

THE publication by M. Georges Petit, of Paris, of the following etchings is also announced: "Le Rixe," the famous Meissonier,

by F. Bracquemond; "Bergère," a well-known *chef d'œuvre* of J. F. Millet, by Damman; "Charles I.," the celebrated Van Dyck of the Louvre, by A. Mathéy; "Harmony," by H. Vion, after Egusquiza; and Jules Breton's "Glaneuse" (the Luxembourg picture), by L. Dautrey.

OBITUARY.

WILLIAM PAGE.

THE death is announced of Mr. William Page, one of the foremost of early American painters, and the worthy contemporary of Thomas Cole, Washington Alston, and Asher Durand. In 1851 he went to Venice, and became an ardent student of the school of Titian, the results of which were seen in his famous picture of "Venus," exhibited at the Salon of 1859. Among his best-known works are portraits of Robert Browning, Charlotte Cushman, Henry Ward Beecher, Mrs. Theodore Tilton, and "Admiral Farragut in the shrouds of the frigate *Hartford*," the last of which was presented to the Emperor of Russia. In 1870 he was elected president of the National Academy of Design at New York, and an exhibition of his collected works was held at that city in 1877. Besides being an artist, Mr. Page was an enthusiastic lover of Shakspeare, especially of the sonnets; and Mr. Lowell has dedicated to him one of his volumes of poems. He died at Staten Island, on September 30, at the age of seventy-four.

CORRESPONDENCE.

A HEAD FROM NAUKRATIS.

Park Lodge, Weston-super-Mare: Oct. 19, 1885.

In Miss Amelia B. Edwards's first notice of Mr. Flinders Petrie's collection she mentions the upper part of an alabaster statuette (ACADEMY, Oct. 17, 1885, p. 262):

"The features are regular, placid, and of a soft, semi-Semitic cast. The face is beardless. The head is covered by a small round helmet, very slightly conical in form, with a knob on the top and two small volute-shaped (or possibly asp-shaped) ornaments just above the ears. . . . This elegant little fragment betrays both Egyptian and Greek influences. . . . the helmet, modified from the more ancient Cypriote shape, is not unlike the casques of the Sardinian mercenaries as depicted in the bas-reliefs of Medinet-Haboo and the frescoes of Abou-Simbel."

I have not seen this fragment, but the description reminds me of the very curious cameo (at Berlin) bearing the head of Nebuchadrezzar in profile, with a cuneiform inscription. The beardless face, slightly conoidal helmet, volute ornaments, and general cast, are points of resemblance. I have not seen the statuette from Naukratis; but I make no apology for calling attention to the cameo-profile, of which a woodcut is given in Vigouroux, *La Bible et les Découvertes modernes* (4^{me} ed., iv. 325). And I earnestly ask for competent opinion on this very interesting gem, which Dr. Schrader will have to represent the great monarch himself, and not a later namesake. Now, the mother of Nebuchadrezzar was a Saïte princess of Saïte Egypt. Remembering the characteristics of Saïte art, and the Greek influence which had already set in, is it unlikely that the young Nebuchadrezzar should have employed (if so indeed it were) a Greek artist?

I see that M. Babelon, in his continuation of Lenormant's *History* (iv. 394), looks on the cameo of the Hague as the original, of which that of Berlin is a reproduction, and indicates no doubt as to its representing the great Babylonian monarch. He gives a woodcut of the former gem. I shall be very glad if this hasty note should draw out some response from those who have studied this branch of archaeology.

HENRY GEORGE TOMKINS.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.
PROF. MASPERO leaves Paris for Egypt this week.

By kind permission of the managers of the Royal Institution, the general meeting of the Egypt Exploration Fund will be held on Wednesday next, October 28, in the rooms of the Royal Institution, in Albemarle-street, at 3 p.m., with Mr. C. T. Newton in the chair. At the same place, and on the same day, at 9 p.m., Mr. Flinders Petrie will deliver a lecture on "Naukratis," and on the following day M. Naville on "Goshen."

The removal of the National Portrait Gallery to Bethnal Green Museum has been completed; and the private view of the collection in their new, and, we trust, very temporary, home took place on Wednesday.

In Bond-street will be opened next week an exhibition at the Fine Art Society of a collection of sketches of life and landscape in India and Cashmere, by Mr. Herbert A. Olivier, and another at Dowdeswell's Gallery of landscape drawings in water-colour by various well-known artists. In Oxford-street Messrs. Mansell's annual collection of Christmas Cards by all the principal makers will be on view; and in Mount-street Messrs. Hogarth have an exhibition of drawings by Girtin, Cotman, Copley Fielding, and other artists of the early English school.

MR. GEORGE P. JOHNSTON, of Edinburgh, will shortly publish a portfolio containing a series of ten etchings, with descriptive letter-press, by Mr. Frank W. Simon, entitled *Bits of Old Edinburgh*. Among the subjects selected are John Knox's house, Smollett's house, the Gra-smarket, and the Lawnmarket. The impression will be limited to 250 copies.

No less than three books dealing with early Christian art are announced for the coming season. One is a new edition of the late Earl of Crawford's *Sketches of the History of Christian Art*; another is the second volume of Didron's *Christian Iconography*, edited by Miss Margaret M. Stokes; the third is *Symbols and Emblems of Christian Art*, by Miss L. Twining.

THE next examination of the London Institute for the Advancement of Plain Needlework for certificates and diplomas will be held at Whitelands Training College, by the kind permission of Rev. J. Fannthorpe, on Tuesday next, October 27, at 10 a.m. Persons who wish to be examined are requested to apply at once to the manager, 8 Great Queen-street, S.W.

At the recent meeting of the British Association at Aberdeen, Gen. Pitt-Rivers gave an account of the results of his work as inspector of ancient monuments under Sir John Lubbock's Act. About one-half of the owners of monuments scheduled have voluntarily placed them under the protection of the Act. Of those owners who refused, most contended that they were as well able to protect the monuments as is the Government; while a few demanded compensation in cases where the monuments were comprised in lands let on lease.

A good example of Francesco da Vannuccio da Siena has been presented to the Museum at Berlin. It is an altar front painted on both sides: on one is represented the Crucifixion, on the other the Virgin. The latter is on glass, and both pictures have a portrait of the donor. The work is dated 1370.

M. AUGUSTE RODIN's noble door for the Musée des Arts décoratifs, the design of which is inspired by Dante's *Inferno*, is to be cast in bronze by the process "à cire perdue." A credit of 35,000 francs will be opened for the execution of this work next year.

A MILITARY monument has lately been erected in Mount Auburn Cemetery (U.S.A.) in the form of a female sphinx, with the American eagle, in place of the traditional basilisk, upon her brow. What a fruitful source of discussion and controversy this curiosity of modern sculpture provides for the archaeologists of the remote future!

THE STAGE.

THE Browning Society's performance of *Colombe's Birthday* will take place on Thursday, November 18, at St. George's Hall, Langham-place. The general control of it is committed to Mr. Foss, the able stage-manager of "The Dramatic Students' plays. Miss Alma Murray has kindly volunteered to take "Colombe," and Mr. Outram "Valence." Mr. Foss, who is a son of the late well-known biographer of the English judges, will play Guibert; and Mr. Webster, Mr. Rudolf de Cordova, and other professionals and amateurs will complete the cast. The performance is a private one; no tickets will be on sale, but a few will be reserved for Browning students other than members and their friends. For these early application should be made to the hon. secretary, 29 Albert Hall Mansions, Kensington Gore, S.W.

MUSIC.

CRYSTAL PALACE CONCERT.

THE first concert of the thirtieth series took place last Saturday afternoon. Mr. E. Prout's symphony, no. 3, in F (op. 22) was given under Mr. Manns' direction. We noticed this clever work when produced at the Birmingham Festival in the month of August, and a second hearing strengthens our opinion. We spoke of it in very high terms, and are pleased to find ourselves in good company. It is somewhat unusual in an analysis of a work to find any personal expression of opinion; but Sir George Grove, at the close of his remarks in the programme-book, does not hesitate to say: "I am bound to confess that the symphony has given me great pleasure both to analyse and to hear." He probably refers to the Birmingham performance when he speaks of having heard it. The Palace performance must have given him still greater pleasure, for it was an unusually fine one. Mr. Manns seems to have spared no pains to give as faithful as possible a rendering of the composer's intentions. At the close the composer was called to the platform and enthusiastically cheered.

Beethoven's pianoforte concerto in G was played by Miss Fanny Davies. This young lady is, we believe, a native of Birmingham, and has studied under Mr. C. Hallé and M^{me}. Schumann. Her technique is most finished, and she interprets, besides, with rare intelligence and expression. Her touch is very delicate. She played the two interesting cadenzas written by M^{me}. Schumann. In the first movement Miss Davies was perhaps, at times, a little too quiet and reserved, but in her rendering of the other movements there was no fault to find. We shall hope to hear her again during the season. Mr. Arthur Chappell will surely give us an opportunity at the Popular Concerts. At the close of the performance she received enthusiastic applause. Later in the afternoon she played, with success, short solos by Schumann and Graun.

M^{lle}. Pauline Cramer sang the "Invocation to Hope" from Beethoven's "Fidelio," and took part with Miss H. Arnim and Messrs. E. Lloyd, Hirwin Jones, and Mr. Thorndike, in the quintet from "Die Meistersinger." The lady has a fine voice, but either from indisposition, or possibly nervousness, certainly did

not do herself full justice. The programme included an instrumental selection from "Die Meistersinger" and Cherubini's charming overture to "Lodoiska." J. S. SHEDLOCK.

MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

Carols for Use in Church. By R. R. Chope. (Metzler and Novello.) In a valuable introduction, by the Rev. S. Baring-Gould, an account is given of the origin of "cribs of Bethany" and of carols; also some curious details respecting the Mysteries of the middle ages, and the performances still to be witnessed in Belgium and Bohemia in connection with the feast of the Epiphany. The writer, remarking how frequently carols were formerly accompanied by a sort of "solemn sacred dance," reminds us that religious dances were in vogue among the Romans and the Druids. He might surely also have mentioned the Jews. David, we are told, "danced before the Lord with all his might." Mr. Gould believes that the doctrine of the Incarnation may be brought home to simple minds more powerfully by carol than by sermon or hymn, and strongly advocates its adoption in churches. The Roman Catholic church, as he himself has shown, made this discovery long ago. The music has been edited by Mr. H. S. Irons, late organist of Southwell Minster, and in the accomplishment of his task has shown taste and discretion. He has harmonised old melodies, and composed new carols, some, such as No. 36, very effective. Most of the music contributed by the Rev. R. F. Smith is exceedingly good—taking melodies and tasteful harmonies. There are some very old carols which will be found specially interesting. There are also useful notes in the index of lines, words, and music; but some might be shortened, and others omitted. For instance, we are told that No. 7 is the "author's special favourite"—not a matter of public interest. Again, such a note as "These telling words were expressly written for Mr. Brown's admirable carol" would read better without the adjectives.

Christmas Carols. Words by Mrs. Hernaman. Music by Mr. Alfred Redhead. Second Series. (Griffith, Farran & Co.) The melodies are simpler than those of the first series, and, as the carols are specially intended for children, more likely to please. The accompaniments, if not all that could be desired, show signs of improvement.

Music. By H. C. Banister. Twelfth Edition. (Cambridge: Deighton, Bell, & Co.) There is no need to praise this little volume; for years it has been the guide and friend of many a pupil and many a teacher. Its non-sectarian character has made it a universal favourite. We are not, therefore, under the necessity of pointing out its principal features and merits, but will say one word about the chief addition made in this, and also in the preceding edition. It consists of an appendix giving a *résumé* of the Day theory, which, as is well known, is the foundation on which Prof. Macfarren has built up his system of harmony. The number of examples given will be of great service to the student. Since the eleventh edition, a special exercise has been added on some of the progressions to which reference has been made. For the harmony examinations at the Royal Academy of Music, some knowledge of the Day theory is requisite; these additions are, therefore, most welcome. There are, besides, many minor emendations which show how carefully the work has been revised.

New High-School Music Reader. By Julius Eichberg. (Boston: Ginn & Co.) This book contains useful solfeggio exercises for alto and

soprano, and a numerous selection of songs in two, three, four, and five parts. Many of them are excellent, but we regret to see Beethoven's op. 48, no. 4, a song for solo voice, arranged for four voices, with alterations in the harmonies. Mendelssohn's "Es ist bestimmt," Weber's charming little Wiegenlied (op. 13, no. 2), and Schumann's "Fröhlicher Landmann" are still more roughly handled. There are plenty of good part-songs, and there is no excuse for such monstrous disarrangements.

J. S. SHEDLOCK.

MUSIC NOTES.

MR. A. J. ELLIS read a paper by Mr. A. J. Hipkins on the Spinnet, Harpsichord, and Clavichord, in the Music Room of the Inventions Exhibition last Wednesday evening. Mr. Hipkins, who is an authority in these matters, gave many interesting details respecting the history, mechanism, and characteristics of the most important of the group of keyed instruments that preceded the pianoforte. There were also musical illustrations. Mr. Hipkins played on a spinnet some pieces by Byrd and Bull; on a double-keyed harpsichord, pieces by Purcell, Handel, and Scarlatti; and on the clavichord, the favourite instrument of J. S. Bach, that master's Prelude in C, the first of the 48, and the Fantasia Chromatica.

READERS of Browning will be interested in a series of articles on the life and works of the Abbé Vogler (Abt. Vogler) by the Rev. J. H. Mee, Fellow and Tutor of Merton College, Oxford, which began in the *Musical World* of October 3. These articles will form a more complete record of the great extemporiser's doings than has yet appeared either on the Continent or here.

THE tomb of Victor Massé, the composer, has just been completed in the cemetery Montmartre, after the design of his friend, Charles Garnier. It is composed of a granite urn upon a pedestal, ornamented with a lyre, a crown of roses, and branches of palm, in bronze. The only inscription is the name of the musician, with the date of his birth and death.

MESSRS. NOVELLO announce a series of oratorio concerts at St. James's Hall, on the following dates: November 10, December 1 and 22, February 2, March 2, and April 6. The principal works to be given are Mackenzie's "Rose of Sharon," Gounod's "Mors et Vita" and "The Redemption"; Dvorak's "The Spectre's Bride," and "Stabat Mater." Liszt's "St. Elizabeth" will be produced at the last concert, and the composer has accepted an invitation to be present. Mr. A. C. Mackenzie will be the conductor.

MR. DANNREUTHER announces a series of concerts at Orme Square, on the following dates: November 5 and 19, December 3 and 17. The programmes, besides many standard works, include a new pianoforte Trio by W. Weckbecker, Dr. C. H. H. Parry's Quintet for strings (revised), and two new songs by Brahms.

MESSRS. BRINSMEAD announce a series of Symphony concerts at St. James's Hall, on November 7 and 21, December 5 and 19. The orchestra will be under the direction of Mr. G. Mount and Mr. W. Ganz. Mr. E. Prout's Birmingham Symphony will be given at the first concert.

HERR PEINIGER announces a series of interesting recitals of old violin and concerted string music at Steinway Hall, on October 27, November 10 and 24. A harpsichord, as well as a piano, will be used.

THE second season of the Hampstead popular concerts will commence on October 29. A spring series is also announced to commence on January 21, 1886.

TWO LEADING Illustrated Monthly Magazines.

A NEW VOLUME commences with the NOVEMBER PART of

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

Among the Contents are:

GENERAL GRANT'S DESCRIPTION OF THE BATTLE OF CHATTANOOGA. Being the Third of the Series of Four Papers General Grant contributed to the "War Series."

LIVING ENGLISH SCULPTORS. By EDMUND GOSSE. With Illustrations of the Works of Joseph Edgar Boehm, Thomas Brock, A.R.A., Charles B. Birch, A.R.A., George Tinworth, E. Onslow Ford, &c.

A PHOTOGRAPHER'S VISIT TO PETRA. By EDWARD L. WILSON. With Introduction by THOMAS W. LUDLOW, and Illustrations of Mount Hor, the Khazneh, the Altar of Baal, &c.

JOHN BODEWIN'S TESTIMONY.—I. By MARY HALLOCK FOOTE. A Novel of Western Mining Life, by the Author of "The Led Horse Claim."

DANGER AHEAD. By LYMAN ABBOTT. With a Full-page Engraving, by T. Johnson, of "The Socialist," from a Painting by Robert K. Miller.

THE UNITED CHURCHES OF THE UNITED STATES. By Prof. CHARLES W. PHILLIPS. Being the First of a Series of Papers by different Writers on "Christian Unity."

THE MYSTERY OF WILHELM RUTTER. By HELEN JACKSON (H. H.).

TYPICAL DOGS: Setters. Field Ethics and Training.—The Gordon Setter.—The American Setter.—The Irish Setter.—The Llewellyn Setters.—The Modern English Setter.

A STORY OF SEVEN DEVILS. By FRANK R. STOCKTON.

A CLOUD on the MOUNTAIN. By MARY HALLOCK FOOTE. Illustrated with a beautiful Frontispiece Picture, drawn by Author and engraved by T. Cole. &c. &c. &c.

Monthly, price Sixteenpence.

The Full Prospectus for the Coming Volume is now ready.

A NEW VOLUME commences with the NOVEMBER NUMBER of

ST. NICHOLAS:

A Magazine for Young Folks.

Among the Contents are:

LITTLE LORD FAUNTLEROY. Chap. I. By Mrs. FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT. [This, we understand, is the First Serial Story for Children that the distinguished Authors of "That Lass o' Lowrie's" has written.]

UNCLE and AUNT. By SUSAN COOLIDGE.

NEW BITS OF TALK for YOUNG FOLKS.—I. Magic Clocks, Part I. HELEN JACKSON (H. H.).

HOME-MADE CHRISTMAS GIFTS. ELLA S. WELCH. With Thirty-three Illustrations by the Author.

THE CANDY COUNTRY. LOUISA M. ALCOTT. With Seven Illustrations by E. W. Kemble.

PERNALLY CONDUCTED.—IV. Great Rome again. FRANK R. STOCKTON. Four Illustrations by Joseph R. Pennell.

TWO MIDDIES at EPHESUS. H. H. CLARK.

BARTY'S TURKEY. SOPHIE SWETT.

A NOVEMBER EVENING. CELIA TEATTER. With Frontispiece by Mary Hallock Foote.

THE BROWNIES and the BICYCLES. PALMER COX. Illustrated. &c. &c. &c.

Monthly, price One Shilling.

The Full Prospectus for the Coming Volume is now ready.

ST. NICHOLAS. The bound Volumes for 1885.

THE TWELFTH YEAR OF ISSUE.

In royal 8vo, cloth gilt, each 8s.; or the 2 vols. 16s.

Edited by MARY MAPES DODGE.

With Hundreds of Choice Original Illustrations.

Either of the Volumes are sold separately.

PART I. comprises NOVEMBER, 1884, to APRIL, 1885.

PART II. comprises MAY, 1885, to OCTOBER, 1885.

ST. NICHOLAS is now recognized as the most perfect embodiment of Amusing, Instructive, and Attractive Reading, as well as one of the most Beautiful Books that can be placed in the hands of Boys or Girls.

Its wealth of Stories, Serial Stories, Short Stories, Fairy Stories, and pages of large-type Stories for the Little Ones; the Hundreds of Pictures, serious and comic; the charming Rhymes, Jingles and Poems, and its general tone, alike recommend it everywhere.

ST. NICHOLAS for 1884-85 surpasses in the number and beauty of its Original Illustrations all its previous efforts. Its continued and increasing sale is due to the great excellence of its production. It is everywhere acknowledged by the Press to be quite in advance of all publications of its kind.

Cases for Binding the Volumes can be had, price 2s. each.

LONDON: FREDERICK WARNE & CO., BEDFORD STREET, STRAND.

WARD & DOWNEY'S NEW BOOKS.

In 2 vols., demy 8vo, with an Etched Portrait of Richard III., and other Portraits and Illustrations, 30s.

THE UNPOPULAR KING: the Life and Times of Richard III. By ALFRED O'LEGGIE, F.C.H.S.

"Richard III. is one of the most complex figures in history....The mystery surrounding many of his acts, deepened by the lack of manuscript records of the time, has made him a surpassingly interesting personage." *St. James's Gazette.*

In 2 vols., large crown 8vo, with an Original Etching of Charles II., and Eleven other Portraits, 25s.

ROYALTY RESTORED; or, London under Charles II. By J. FITZGERALD MOLLOY.

The World says:—"Mr. J. Fitzgerald Molloy makes a remarkable advance beyond his preceding works in style and literary method. His book, which is the best, may very well be the last on the subject. It ought not to be pleasant reading for a good many of our hereditary legislators, for it stirs the mad in the fountain whence their honours flow mercifully. But it has much merit, apart from the retrospective plain speaking about people who lived in habitual contempt of the laws of God and man, and enjoyment of all the world could give. The shrewdness, the cynicism, and the profound egotism of the Merry Monarch are dexterously conveyed in this picture of him, and the book is variously and vividly interesting."

VICTOR HUGO: his Life and Work. By G. BARNETT SMITH. 6s.

"Excellent....Mr. Smith tells the story of a brilliant but chequered career in his easy manner and with sympathetic discrimination." *Times.*

THE NEW NOVELS.

MIND, BODY, and ESTATE. By F. E. M. NOTLEY, Author of "Olive Varcoe," &c. 3 vols. [This day.]

WHERE TEMPESTS BLOW. By M. W. PAXTON, Author of "Miss Elveston's Girls," &c. 3 vols.

LESS than KIN. By J. E. Panton, Author of "Jane Caldecott," &c. 1 vol.

IN SIGHT of LAND. By Lady DUFFUS HARDY. 3 vols.

"A thoroughly pleasant book; and not only a pleasant book, but a very able book, well constructed, full of fine, vigorous characterisation and admirable description." *Academy.*

AS in a LOOKING-GLASS. By F. O. PHILIPS. 2 vols.

"In every sense a most attractive and remarkable novel." *Life.*
"A really remarkable story....It is at once a powerful tragedy, a portfolio of character sketches, and a diorama of society scenes." *Globe.*

THE SACRED NUGGET. By B. L. FARJEON. Second Edition. 3 vols.

"A story full of such touching passages as might well have come from the pen of the great American writer just mentioned [Bret Harte], and as ingeniously conceived as one of Wilkie Collins's tortuous plots." *Daily Telegraph.*

A PRINCE of DARKNESS. By FLORENCE WARDEN, Author of "The House on the Marsh," &c. 3 vols.

"Undeniably clever. The secret is extremely well kept, and the discovery of the mysterious Mr. Beresford's identity deserves to rank with the unmasking of Godfrey Ablewhite at the end of Mr. Wilkie Collins's 'Moonstone'." *Saturday Review.*

Next week, a NEW STORY for BOYS, entitled THE NEW RIVER: a Romance of the Days of Hugh Myddelton. By the AUTHOR of "THE HOVELLERS of DEAL," &c.

NEW AND CHEAPER EDITION OF THE POPULAR NOVEL, A MAIDEN ALL FORLORN. By the AUTHOR of "PHYLLIS," "MOLLY BAWN," &c. 3s. 6d. [This day.]

A CATECHISM of POLITICS for the USE of the NEW ELECTORATE. By FREDERICK A. HOFFMANN, Author of "Stray Leaves from Gladstone's Diary," &c. Cloth, 1s.

"An excellent little book....May be warmly commended." *Morning Post.*

Pictorial wrapper, 1s.; cloth, 1s. 6d. AN ENTIRELY ORIGINAL STORY.

HUNTED DOWN. By Max Hillary, Author of "Once for All," &c.

"An intensely interesting little story." *People's Journal.*

LONDON: WARD & DOWNEY, 12, YORK STREET, COVENT GARDEN.

season I will call for thee." All note-books are opened, and for some ten minutes the preacher lays down the lines of the rivalry between religion and morality as the basis of society. The one is now represented by Catholicism, the other, no longer by Protestantism, but by modern science. The exordium has been lengthy—we settle down for the main argument. Just a few incisive words—reconciliation has been attempted in vain—"it is a struggle for existence, a struggle which can only be settled by the survivance of the stronger," and the sermon abruptly closes. The judge, released like Felix from an unseasonable discourse, hurries off to open the commission, and we disperse, speculating how far this application of the text was designed, and what it really all meant. But that it meant something, that it was no mere empty eccentricity, but of a piece with the grave and pregnant irony of such worthies as South and Andrewes we never doubted. To the reader these discourses will appear essays. To the hearer they were in every sense sermons, delivered, as they were, with all the authority of an intellectual pontiff. The test lies not in the matter, but in the manner.

The later discourses (omitting the Assize Sermon) form two groups: III., IV., and V. upon philosophy in relation to university education, and VI., VII., and VIII. upon the relations of philosophy and religion. Though perhaps somewhat wanting in definite arrangement and method, they embody a consistent whole of opinion so far as it goes, and they offer so many occasions for comment and touch incidentally on such varied and interesting questions in theology, philosophy, history, and practical politics, that to deal with them in the limits of a single notice would be as presumptuous as it is impossible. Those who had the advantage of hearing any of them will be surprised to find how familiar many passages sound after the lapse of years, and every thoughtful reader will experience but the same feeling—one of painful regret that many a sentence was not expanded into a chapter and many a page into a volume. *Non omnis morietur*, for this *pars magna*—this scanty book, a small part indeed of him who was so much—is in itself, and compared to others, truly great, and great enough to live.

E. PURCELL.

The Greville Memoirs. Part II., 1837—1852. (Longmans.)

"I MIGHT," writes Mr. Greville in 1850, "I have very little doubt, write that which would be acceptable to one person or another, by recording my own personal experiences and the communications that I have with different people on different matters, which certainly are ludicrously miscellaneous. Some people like politics, some gossip, and almost all like political gossip. I have had within these few weeks consultations and communications on the most opposite subjects: men coming to be helped out of scrapes with other men's wives, adjustments of domestic squabbles, a grand bother about the Duke of Cambridge's status in the House of Lords, a fresh correspondence with Lady Palmerston about the *Times* attacking her husband, communication with Cardinal Wiseman about the troubled state of ecclesiastical affairs, and so forth" (iii. 365).

Mr. Greville's journals are, in fact, much such a medley of private and public affairs as this from the beginning to the end; and, if not quite what Louis Philippe said of them, "du St. Simon tout pur," quite fascinating enough without Mr. Reeves's hint of suppressed passages still to be published. This instalment, however, is less piquantly scandalous, less personal, and more exclusively political, than was the first part. Mr. Greville's own peculiar position, at once intimate with and apart from most of the leading politicians of his day, made him especially acquainted with the private and personal side of public affairs. Sometimes, though not perhaps very often, his journals contribute something substantially new to the history of these years, as, for instance, about O'Connell's attitude to the Irish Poor Law and Irish Municipal Bill. His intimacy with Sir James Graham, Lord Clarendon, the Duke of Bedford, and M. Guizot, gave him unusual knowledge of the details of political life, and he was almost regularly employed by the one side to convey information to, or to sound, the other. He was often a mediator, and sometimes a little of a meddler, between parties. It was an interview of his with the Duke of Wellington which directly led to the appointment of Sir Charles Napier as Commander-in-Chief in India, in 1849, and it was he who warned Lord John Russell of Palmerston's intention to receive Kossuth.

"Here am I," he says in 1841, "strangely enough established as the medium of communication between the present and the past Prime Ministers, and have got the office of smoothing away the asperities of royal and official intercourse. If I can do any good and prevent some evil . . . I shall be satisfied" (ii. 43).

The early years of the present reign were remarkable for the extraordinary disorganisation and indistinctness of political parties; and there seems, both in the leaders and in the followers, to have been an unusual want of principle. The period of radical reform was followed by one in which nothing was so much dreaded as the spread of Radicalism. Two other factors have great importance in the course of political events, personal consideration for the Queen, which kept Lord Melbourne in office long after his government had been defeated in the House of Commons, and horror on the part of both parties of a dissolution. In the elections of 1837 the country applications for candidates to the Reform Club were for Whigs not Radicals, and the Radicals were everywhere defeated. When Macaulay came back from India he found the Radical party "extinct, reduced to 'Grote and his wife.'" On the other hand, during the Canadian Insurrection, the great body of the Tories manifested a "selfish and unpatriotic spirit"; and a Tory-Radical of 1837 Greville defines as

"a politician, who for Tory party purposes endeavours to influence the minds of the people against the laws and their administration, not because he thinks those laws either ill-conceived or ill-executed, but because he thinks that the consequences of such popular discontent will fall upon his opponents, and that he can render the angry feeling instrumental to his own selfish or ambitious designs" (i. 19).

Of politicians, Lord Brougham in the

earlier years, and Lord Palmerston in the later ones, are the objects of Greville's express dislike. He never wearies of chronicling the mischievousness, restlessness, vanity, jobbery, and "lies" of the one, and the audacious unscrupulousness, the disregard of his colleagues at home, and the dictatorial meddling and bullying abroad of the other. He meets someone "not unlike Brougham, and would be very like if his nose moved about." He tells of his writing articles for the *Edinburgh Review* in court, instead of listening to the cases before him.

"His last appearance in public is in the shape of a correspondence with an Anti-Corn-Law Leaguer and Quaker of the name of Bright, which is long and not very intelligible either; but it is amusing, inasmuch as it exhibits the slyness of the Quaker, who contrives to baffle his angry 'friend' by a good deal of cunning, and rather disingenuous verbiage" (1843, ii. 151).

Lord Palmerston he dogs and exposes relentlessly. Though living on friendly, and even intimate terms with him, he writes of him without mercy. He does, indeed, full and even admiring justice to his ingenuity, his resourcefulness, his dash, and his courage. But again and again he tells how Palmerston sent off important despatches without informing Lord John Russell; how he received information and kept it to himself; how when passages were struck out of his despatches by the Premier, the Foreign Secretary coolly re-inserted them behind his back. Palmerston was extraordinarily imprudent. He would talk without reserve to any newspaper editor who chose to call on him, and thought himself safe so long as he did not commit himself on paper. He was so dilatory that in one year alone the Foreign Office spent £12,000 in chaises and four for messengers to overtake the mail with his private letters. He was so independent in his own office that Mr. Greville says he gave a "federal character" to the government; and yet his ascendancy over them was such that "they seem to think it quite natural and proper to leave the great question of peace and war to be dealt with by Palmerston as a mere matter of official routine."

From the Syrian question and the Spanish marriage to the arms sent from Woolwich to the Sicilian insurgents, his indecent pressure of the English indemnities on the Neapolitan government, the affairs of Pacifico and Kossuth, and the approval of the "man of December," Palmerston's conduct was a strange mixture of resolution and skill with personal spite and jaunty recklessness. No wonder the prospect of his return to the Foreign Office excited almost a panic on the continent. His formula for diplomacy was simple. "Never give up anything; insist on having the thing settled in your own way, and if they won't consent, let it remain unsettled." And yet, in spite of it all, he seemed impregnable in his office: he was the inevitable Whig minister. Well might Greville write (1851):

"Palmerston is out—actually, really, and irretrievably out. I nearly dropped off my chair yesterday afternoon when Granville rushed into my room, after the Cabinet had broken up, and said, 'It is none of the things we talked over; Pam is out; the offer of the Foreign Office goes to Clarendon to-night, and if he refuses it is to be offered to me.' . . . For nearly three weeks

a correspondence was going on between the Queen, Lord John, and Palmerston, of which not one word transpired, and which was known to nobody but the Duke of Bedford. None of the Ministers had the least idea why they were summoned—nor was it till they were all assembled in the Cabinet room in Downing Street, that they were apprised of the astounding fact that Palmerston had ceased to be their colleague. The secret was as well kept as Louis Napoleon's, and the *coup d'état* nearly as important and extraordinary" (iii. 426, 7).

It must be owned that Mr. Greville was a good hater. His judgment was acrid, and his mode of expressing himself pungent and bitter. He was not incapable of seeing a man's good qualities, but he was incapable of not seeing his bad ones. Lord John Russell he finds a "little" man; he marvels at Sir James Graham's timidity; and though he afterwards somewhat recants, and does him rather tardy and prolix justice, he is occasionally very harsh to Peel. He dwells on his coldness. He speaks of a report,

"no doubt put into his head by some of the low hangers-on of his party, and to which if he had a more generous mind, or a greater knowledge of mankind, or more free communication with other men, he could never have given one moment's credit" (1841, ii. 12).

In 1841 he says of the Queen :

"After dinner she spoke to Aberdeen and then to Peel much as she used to her old Ministers. I saw no difference in her manner. She talked for some time to Peel, who could not help putting himself into his accustomed attitude of a dancing-master giving a lesson. She would like him better if he would keep his legs still" (ii. 12).

And he tells the following curious anecdote of Peel on Arbutnot's authority :

"When he was at the Treasury one day, old Sir Robert Peel called on him and said, 'I am come to you about a matter of great importance to myself, but which I think is also of importance to your government. If you do not speedily confer high office on my son he will go over to the Whigs and be for ever lost to the party.' He told Lord Liverpool this, who immediately made young Peel Irish Secretary" (ii. 387).

And of Lord Derby he says :

"His extreme levity and incapacity for taking grave and serious views, though these defects may be partially remedied by the immensity of his responsibility, will ever weigh upon his character, and are too deeply rooted in it to be eradicated. His oratory is his *forte*, and without that he would be a very ordinary man . . . but the notion, which is generally entertained, of his being so high-minded and chivalrous is a mistake. He is not so in private life, that is, in his transactions on the turf" (iii. 448).

Disraeli he disposes of as having "nothing but the cleverness of an adventurer. Nobody has any confidence in him, or supposes he has any principles whatever."

There is a considerable account of Macaulay, whom Greville met frequently at Holland House and elsewhere. Someone asked Brougham in 1839 if Macaulay was to be Secretary for War. "No," said Brougham; "Melbourne would not consent to it. He would not have him in the Cabinet, and could not endure to sit with ten parrots, a chime of bells and Lady W——." He describes his voice as "unmusical and monotonous"; his face as "not merely inexpressive, but positively heavy and dull; no fire in his eye, no intel-

ligence playing round his mouth." At Broadlands he writes :

"Macaulay subdued in talking, but still talking more and better than anybody else. . . . Macaulay has been always talking. Never, certainly was anything heard like him. The drollest thing is to see the effect upon Rogers, who is nearly extinguished, and can neither make himself heard nor find an interval to get in a word. He is exceedingly provoked, though he can't help admiring, and he will revive to-morrow when Macaulay goes. . . . Macaulay went away the day before Christmas Day, and it was wonderful how quiet the house seemed after he was gone, and it was not less agreeable. Rogers was all alive again" (ii. 69, 71).

In fact, Macaulay could not help talking, whether people followed him or not. He met Ranke once.

"The professor, a vivacious little man, could talk no English, and his French, though spoken fluently, was quite unintelligible. On the other hand Macaulay could not speak German, and he spoke French without any facility and with a very vile accent. It was comical to see the abundance of his matter struggling with his embarrassment in giving utterance to it—but the struggle was of short duration. He began in French, but very soon could bear the restraint no longer, and broke into English, pouring forth his stores to the utterly unconscious and uncomprehending professor" (ii. 203).

For Macaulay, however, Mr. Greville had a genuine liking and admiration. He felt shame on comparing himself with those vast attainments and solid parts. But only for Wellington has he good to say without grudging, and without qualification. Not blind to his foibles or failings, still throughout these years it is the Duke's patriotism, his freedom from party bitterness, his magnanimous bearing to his opponents when the national interest required party considerations to be laid aside, which he chiefly, and with most pleasure, records. With the death of the Duke, and Greville's character of him, these volumes fitly close.

Though much too long (and a well-drawn description of character can hardly be too short), the characters in these volumes are exceedingly well done and very interesting. Peel, Melbourne, and the Duke, of the first class; the Hollands, Allen, and Buller, and the really terrible descriptions of Lords Sefton and Hertford, of the second, are the best. And yet the most interesting character of all is Mr. Greville's own, drawn unconsciously by his own hand, and always unfolding before us. How pathetically he bewails his idle life, how bitterly he speaks of his pleasures. No man ever could say more genuinely *video meliora*. How bitter his disappointment at the mishap to his horse "Alarm," which lost him the Derby and such winnings as would have freed him from racing, and have enabled him to quit his office and live as he wished—to help others. Unconscious, apparently, of his really remarkable talents, soured and disillusionised, he perpetually lamented his failings, and with growing years and infirmities sank deeper into the bitterness to which his mind was prone. His own picture of himself is but a woeful one. Let us hope he was unjust to himself, and was a happier man in his life than in his journals.

J. A. HAMILTON.

A Concise Dictionary of the English Language: Literary, Scientific, Etymological, and Pronouncing. By Charles Annandale. (Blackie.)

DR. ANNANDALE'S edition of Ogilvie's *Imperial Dictionary* unquestionably ranks among the three or four best of the existing dictionaries of the English language; but what is the exact place which it occupies in the list is a question which it would be difficult to answer, as it depends on the relative importance to be assigned to various kinds of merit. With regard to this *Concise Dictionary*, however, I have no hesitation in affirming that it stands first—and by a long interval—among all the one-volume English dictionaries hitherto published.

The word "concise" in the title of the present work must be understood chiefly as indicating its relation to the *Imperial Dictionary*, of which it is, in a certain sense, an abridgment. The actual quantity of matter which it contains is larger than that which is given in many dictionaries which extend to several volumes. Exclusive of the appendices and introductory portions, the book consists of 784 pages of three columns, the size of type being that known to printers as "pearl"; and the typographical arrangement adopted is such as to secure the utmost economy of space consistent with perfect facility of reference. The small print will, perhaps, be found objectionable by persons of weak sight; but the type is extremely clear, and the inconvenience caused by its minuteness will by most people be thought to be more than compensated by the resulting advantages—the admirably handy size of the volume and the unusual fulness of the information which it contains.

Although the etymological part is not the most important thing in a dictionary for popular use, it is naturally the first point which attracts the critic's attention, because it is in this department that the ordinary English dictionaries are most conspicuously found wanting. A very hasty examination of Dr. Annandale's work is sufficient to show that it is at any rate far superior in this respect to all its rivals. No doubt when Dr. Murray's great undertaking has arrived at its completion, a large proportion of the etymologies here given will have been proved to be untenable. But of course the book must be judged by the standard of the present state of philological knowledge; and the author's etymological remarks for the most part give evidence of sound scientific judgment and careful study of the most trustworthy authorities. Nearly all those of his derivations which I should myself dispute have been sanctioned by scholars of deserved repute, such as Prof. Skeat, Eduard Müller, and Littré, in whose company it is pardonable to err. There is, however, a considerable number of instances in which words in other languages are erroneously quoted as cognate with the English word. For example, *brink* is said to be "allied to Welsh *brynkyn* [*sic*], a hillock, from *bryn*, a hill." In a dictionary of this kind the insertion of merely cognate forms is apt to confuse the reader's apprehension of the actual derivation, and would be better dispensed with altogether. The "Hints on English Etymology" prefixed to the work deserve very high praise. In the compass of only

three pages the author manages to give a lucid and accurate summary of the mutual relationship of the Aryan tongues, and of the leading phonetic laws affecting the etymology of English words. Not only is Grimm's law described in some detail, with well chosen examples, but, wonderful to say, even Verner's law receives a passing mention, and in terms which are quite correct so far as they go.

It is a matter of course that this *Concise Dictionary* does not profess to include a complete vocabulary of the English language. The obsolete words, except such as are found in the Bible or in Shakspeare and other widely-read authors, are systematically excluded; and it is stated in the preface that other words have been omitted as unimportant or of rare occurrence. On the other hand, Dr. Annandale has inserted a large number of words, especially scientific terms of recent coinage, which are not found in any other dictionary. With regard to the inclusion of words of this kind in a popular dictionary, the rule should be to admit all such as are likely to be found in books addressed to general readers. It is mere waste of space to insert such terms as are used only in the scientific treatises where they are, or ought to be, provided with a much more complete explanation than any dictionary definition can supply. If Dr. Annandale has erred at all, it is rather in inserting too many scientific terms than too few; but the error is on the right side. The units of measurement in electricity and physics, *erg*, *dyne*, *farad*, *ohm*, *volt*, *weber* (not, however, *watt* and *joule*) are (I think justifiably) included. Of course, the explanations given of words of this class will often fail to convey any very clear idea of their meaning to the mind of a non-scientific reader; but they may be sufficient to enable him to understand the context in which they occur in a newspaper or magazine article, and it is something to be told to what science they relate and where further information may be sought respecting them. I note a few omissions of scientific terms which seem to have a fair claim to be included, such as *locomotor ataxy*, and the word *locomotor* itself, the substantive *factorial*, *potential* in its application in electricity, and *tangent* as denoting a trigonometrical function. Of the words belonging to the ordinary vocabulary, I believe very few that are worth inserting will be found to have been omitted. Perhaps *battels* ought to have had a place in the dictionary; and under *pedal-bass* there is a cross-reference to *organ-point*, but the latter word does not appear in its alphabetical place. The verb *boycott* is very properly inserted, as it seems certain to live, though at present it has not quite emerged from the probationary stage indicated by the use of the initial capital.

The definitions, for the most part, seem to be as good as possible, Dr. Annandale having, so far as his limits of space permitted, retained the encyclopædic character possessed by the *Imperial Dictionary*. In the definitions of names of plants and animals, however, it would have been better if the corresponding scientific names had been given as an aid to identification. This is especially desirable in the case of the popular names of plants, which are often applied to several different species having no botanical affinity. Now

and then I think Dr. Annandale carries the "encyclopædic" principle a little too far, as in the article "Darwinism," where he devotes twenty lines to an exposition of the leading points of the Darwinian theory.

The only important deficiency in this dictionary appears to be the want of any systematic indication of what may be called the *status* of words—that is to say, whether, for example, their use is confined to familiar or playful conversation, or whether they belong to the vocabulary of poetry or elevated composition. If only for the sake of "the intelligent foreigner," whose interests ought to be in some degree considered in an English dictionary, it is desirable that some intimation should be given that "pate" is not an equally dignified word with "head." In Smart's English Dictionary (1840), an excellent book for the time at which it was published, a good deal of information of this kind was supplied by the use of typographical signs, though the manner in which it was done would admit of some improvement. Dr. Annandale uses a special mark to denote obsolete words, but it is prefixed only to the catchwords, obsolete senses and phraseological combinations being left unmarked. The use of *indifferently* for "impartially" (familiar from its occurrence in the Prayer-book), and the old meaning (really the only correct meaning) of *ingenuity* as a synonym of "ingenuousness," are noted in the definitions of the respective words, but there is nothing to show that they are now obsolete. Similarly, under *abode*, the phrase "make abode" is given without any hint of the fact that it is not nineteenth-century English.

The notation employed for indicating the pronunciation is simple and intelligible, the "key" being, as it always should be in a pronouncing dictionary, repeated at the foot of each page. The pronunciations given seem, so far as I have examined them, to be in accordance with good usage.

On the whole, it may be fairly said that for all the ordinary purposes of an English dictionary—so far as illustrative quotations or explanations of obsolete words are not required—Dr. Annandale's work will be found amply sufficient. The book reflects the highest credit on the author, and also on the publishers, who are entitled to a special compliment for the unusually handsome and substantial binding in which the volume appears.

HENRY BRADLEY.

Where Chinese Drive: English Student-life at Peking. By a Student Interpreter. (W. H. Allen.)

WITH a frankness which leaves nothing to be desired, the author of this work explains in his Preface the object with which his book was written. "Partly," addressing "dear S—," he says,

"to satisfy this desire of yours for some account of my states of being during the last two years, and partly to show you how mistaken you were in wishing for anything of the sort, I send you this. It is but a rough sketch, such as the special artist, when in a hurry, might despatch from the seat of war, with a 'here are houses,' or 'insert men and boys,' scrawled over his blank spaces."

After such an announcement it is only fair

that we should accept the author's own estimate of his work; and this we can conscientiously do. Our only regret is that he should have sought to enlist the sympathies of a larger public than that he first desired to interest. One knows the cold reception commonly given to the narrator of personal reminiscences of an everyday character in a mixed company of strangers; and we cannot but think that the author of this work has run the risk of sharing a like fate by desiring to take the public into his confidence. Not that the book is devoid of interest, but the interest is of too subdued a kind to make it generally popular.

A quarter of a century ago such a work as the present would have been hailed with acclamation, but Peking has of late years been so often described by travellers and others, that our jaded appetite requires some fresh ingredient in the story to stimulate it afresh. This the Student Interpreter does not profess to supply, but instead he gives us an account of the daily life of himself and his fellow students. As their *raison d'être* at Peking was the study of the language, they were expected each day to devote six hours at least to the course of instruction provided for them. At other times they amused themselves as their inclination guided them. As they were numerous enough to make a society of their own, they were comparatively independent of outside acquaintanceships. They had a fairly good library, and living being cheap, they were able to indulge in amusements which are beyond the reach of young men in England with incomes of £200 a-year. Their mess was a marvel of economy. "On first joining the mess the student pays an entrance fee of twenty-five dollars. We contracted with the cook to supply us with breakfast, tiffin, and dinner at 50 cents—1s. 10d. or 1s. 10½d. a day." House-rent, though this item does not enter into a student's expenditure, is equally moderate, between £400 and £500 a year only being paid for the English legation, which forms a magnificent series of buildings, covering several acres of ground. Before the war of 1860 this *Fu* or palace belonged to the Duke Liang; and although many of the buildings have been adapted to English requirements, they yet bear much the same outward appearance they did before they changed owners.

In summer the students, in common with most of the foreign residents, betook themselves to the mountains on the north of the capital, where in large Buddhist temples they found a grateful relief from the heat and dust of Peking. With the fear of periodical examinations before their eyes, idleness, whether in Peking or on the hills, was impossible, and the results of late years have certainly shown that the system pursued with students is favourable to scholarship in Chinese. For a detailed account of English student-life at Peking we must refer our readers to the work before us, and we will now merely add that the volume is handsomely printed, and is illustrated with some curious examples of Chinese block-printing.

ROBERT K. DOUGLAS.

Royalty Restored; or London under Charles II. By J. Fitzgerald Molloy. (Ward & Downey.)

THE reign of Charles II. has been unfairly treated by historians. A full and accurate investigation of what took place during the quarter of a century that Charles ruled has never been given to the world; but in its place we have more books than we care to count, which deal with the sayings and doings of wicked men and women, who had openly abandoned those restraints which the church and the world have alike agreed are most needful for keeping society in equilibrium. Another class of writers, less numerous, and even less useful, are those who have endeavoured to extract arguments in favour of popular government from the misdeeds of a time of great intellectual ardour and wild social experiment. The notion that we can gain any direct advantage in our endeavour to solve the highly complex political problems of the present from a study of a time when almost everything was in a state of flux, has been abandoned by serious thinkers; but the charm—for it has a charm to some people—of the wild license of that strange court seems to act with sufficient force still to induce competent writers to retell the old tales, and a multitude of people to read the books in which they are contained.

Mr. Molloy's volumes make no pretence of being a history in the only sense in which we should consent to use the term, but they are amusing gossip; and we are quite willing to concede to him the merit, such as it is, of presenting the court beauties to us once again in a manner at least as attractive as we have ever met with them before. We find ourselves in a strange company, where the moral order is suspended, and its place taken by something not so cruel as the contemporary orgies in France, and very far less vulgar than the profligacy of the German courts, but having very little that can commend itself to the imaginations of those who are accustomed to make the common distinctions between right and wrong. The strange thing about it all is that the women, abandoned as they had become, were, it would seem, much less depraved in heart than their male companions. There was not one of the *hetairas* about the court, whose name has come down to us, who would not have shrunk from committing the crimes with which Anthony Ashley Cooper or George Villiers were stained.

How this strange reaction against strictness of life is to be accounted for is one of those problems in history which awaits solution. That the sternness of the Puritans was the cause of it all no one who has more than the merest surface knowledge of the times believes; that it arose from the corrupt training which the king and a few other refugees had received in France and elsewhere is an absurdly insufficient reason. We ourselves believe that the orgies of the latter part of the seventeenth century were the outcome of thoughts which had long been agitating the English mind, and that if the Restoration had never taken place that there would still have been a breakdown in the moral order as it was then taught and understood. It does not require any extraordinary knowledge to see that the instincts of those who had

accepted the Reformation were for two or three generations as completely under what may be called the Catholic-Feudal influence as if the breach with Rome had not occurred. This could not last long. Feudalism, which had moulded the moral faculties almost as much as the Church, had fallen to pieces, and its influences, so far as they remained at all, were now on the side of laxity. The Catholic system of teaching morals on authority had only died by slow degrees; but many of the most staid and orthodox of the Puritans had taught theories as to the foundation and even the superstructure of moral obligation which might be used to justify the wildest excesses that human beings have ever fallen into. Lawrence Clarkson's little pamphlet, called *The Single Eye*, published about the time of Cromwell's death, contains suggestions made in the purest good faith, which, if taken as a guide for action, would destroy society. Another reason for this gross laxity, which Mr. Molloy and others have found so picturesque, is, we believe, the fact that the religious and political convulsions of a century had implanted in some minds an ideal of female excellence far different from that with which the English world had been content since it became Christian. Martha, not Mary, had been the ideal of family life; and it is not wonderful that when the human mind was loosed in part from its fetters that the "Mere-trix speciosa et grata" of the Vulgate should have to men who revolted against the past attractions superior to those of the married drudge, whose highest functions were then thought to be the ruling of servants and the ordering of children aright.

Admitting, as we are fully prepared to do, that Mr. Molloy's book will be found entertaining by a large section of the reading public, and that he really deserves commendation for the picturesque way in which he has described the Plague in London and the Great Fire, we cannot pardon him for not being more severe on Charles II. than he has been. His treatment of the Queen was most abjectly shameful, and no words that we may use are fitted to describe the position of a king who would permit his personal friends, whom he knew to be innocent, to be done to death because the rabble believed in the words of Titus Oates. Mr. Molloy may rest assured that the scandals he has repeated as to the private character of Oliver Cromwell are pure fiction. A little research would convince him, we think, that Heath is not a historian to be relied upon. We are also really sorry that he should have reproduced the calumny that Beck [Rebecca] Marshall, the actress, was a daughter of the well-known Stephen Marshall, the Puritan preacher. If he will consult the late Col. Chester's *Registers of Westminster Abbey* he will find that the learned genealogist demonstrated the story to be impossible. Mr. Molloy gives a description of the "Protestant Flail," the instrument with a handle that "resembled a farrier's blood-stick," which was joined by a strong ligature to a piece of hard and heavy wood. We are not aware that a single specimen of this murderous instrument is now in existence. There is, however, an engraving of it in a place where few would be likely to look for such a thing. The third plate in the *Account of Roger Earl of Castlemaine's Embassy to the Pope* (1688);

has on it, among other allegorical symbols, a naked male figure, labelled "Rebello," in whose hand is one of these instruments answering precisely to Mr. Molloy's description.

EDWARD PEACOCK.

NEW NOVELS.

The Prophet of the Great Smoky Mountains. By Charles Egbert Craddock. (Chatto & Windus.)

Voices crying in the Wilderness. (Macmillan.)
Dedham Park. By John Bradshaw. In 3 vols. (Sampson Low.)

Jephthah's Daughter. By Jane H. Spettigue. In 3 vols. (Fisher Unwin.)

A Girl in a Thousand. By Jean Middlemass. In 2 vols. (Chapman & Hall.)

St. Austin's Lodge. By Agnes Giberne. (Nisbet.)

Nigel Lennox of Glen Irvine. By L. N. Hyder. (Hodder & Stoughton.)

His Good Angel. By Arthur Ready. (Maxwell.)

How far the problems of Duty and Destiny are capable of treatment in fiction is a matter of controversy; but the fact that six of the eight novels in the present list are concerned mainly or largely with these problems may fairly be regarded as a striking testimony to the interest which they command. In *The Prophet of the Great Smoky Mountains* they have all the advantages, from the artistic standpoint, that mountain scenery and wild humanity but little removed from savagery can give. Mr. Craddock's work may here and there recall Mr. Bret Harte, especially in his earlier sketches; but Hiram Kelsey, the spiritual instructor of an outlying and all but lawless community of the United States, is a perfectly original character, and indeed superior to any that Mr. Bret Harte has drawn. The wrestlings of this strange being with his own passions, his still sorer wrestlings with his own unbelief, his confession of the tragic failure of his life and creed before his complacent or hypocritical colleagues and his congregation, his securing the martyr's crown by dying in the place of his worst enemy, constitute a most powerful tragedy. Next to Kelsey as an object of interest is Dorinda Cayce, an untamed girl, whose relatives are engaged in illicit distillation, and who, owing to the prophet's indirect influence, rejects, as essentially unworthy, her two lovers—the jealous Rick Taylor and his more prosaic rival Amos James. As a series of positively lurid sketches of scenery, character, and life, all harmonising with each other—for it can hardly be called a novel—*The Prophet of the Great Smoky Mountains* surpasses anything of the kind that has yet come from America.

Voices crying in the Wilderness is certainly a remarkable and original story, or parable. Arthur Vane, who is revealed in the first chapter as a worshipper of the sun "on a flower-starred Pacific island," is transferred on the death of his father, who is surely the most eccentric of English gentlemen, to the custody and house of his uncle, a cultured rather than soft dean. The bulk of the story is devoted to the conflict in Arthur's own

mind between Sun-worship and Christianity—a conflict which has its effect upon all with whom he comes in contact, his uncle, his uncle's wife, Lady Agatha, and his half-cousin and kindred spirit, Ernestine Lester. An engagement into which Arthur drifts with his cousin on his mother's side, Phoebe Brown, a pretty, shallow-hearted coquette, whom he discovers in the position of a nursery governess, is the one incident in the story which is not suffused with "high seriousness," and it is, therefore, welcome as a relief. Such as it is, this parable is told with a power and earnestness which recall Mrs. Oliphant. The effect which cathedral music has upon Arthur Vane seems in some eerie but soothing fashion to communicate itself to the reader.

Mr. Bradshaw would probably not deny that he has written *Dedham Park* in the "squares" interest, to defend the Church against infidelity and "Ebenezer," and the rights of property against socialism. We would rather have been spared long controversies in which a rector, a strong-minded lady, and a successful banker who dabbles in literature and philosophy, take the leading parts. Even less necessary to the plot-interest of *Dedham Park* are political digressions like one which is introduced to prove that Tiberius Gracchus "was an ignorant, vain, and self-sufficient man." Yet, if Mr. Bradshaw's country society is taken precisely as it is offered to us, and if all his politics and half of his descriptions of scenery are skipped, *Dedham Park* will be found a pleasant story, and very much more suggestive of culture on the part of the writer than the enormous majority of modern novels dealing with the same side of life. Sir George Braidwood as a modern Squire Western, given to strong opinions and prejudices, but not to strong liquor, is a really admirable portrait, and so is his political opponent, Andrew Jardine, best of fathers and *parvenus*. Their daughters, Nora and Winifred, are also very charming girls, although their love difficulties proceed on decidedly conventional lines. Mr. Bradshaw evidently intended to score a great success by his sketch of "blind Johnny" Wingfield, who is, in his own humble way, a bulwark of the Church; but here he allows—as it seems to us—his ecclesiastical sympathies or prejudices to interfere with his art. The parochial squabbles of the modern sort caused by High Church practices and School Board innovations give a favourable opportunity for the display of Mr. Bradshaw's peculiar humour.

The moral of *Jephthah's Daughter* is that it is in the highest degree dangerous to read, or even hear about, the correspondence column in our respected contemporary, the *Spectator*. Hester Carnesew is fascinated by some letters that have appeared there about "euthanasia," and provides her Uncle Samuel with the happy despatch in the shape of a laudanum bottle. She then exiles herself from England, and appears in Cape Colony as Lucy Browning. She falls in love, and her lover ascertains that Uncle Samuel died of a fall among rocks, and not of Hester's laudanum. There is in *Jephthah's Daughter* a good deal of irregular power; but there is also in it far

too much of rather crude speculation, and the dialogue interrupts the narrative sadly.

A Girl in a Thousand is an unpleasant and tragic story, and not altogether worthy of its author. It is, at all events, too cruel of her to make Phyllis Knight and Irene Stanhope each marry the wrong man. In recent fiction there has probably been no more disagreeable incident than the deliberate sacrifice by Henry Stanhope of his daughter by marrying her to a profligate Russian Prince to save the revelation of the seamy side of his own life. Phyllis's lot is not so hard, for Tom Chilton, whom she marries to oblige the Stanhopes, is a good, if plain, man, and, as likely as not, makes a better husband than his rival, Geoffrey Stanhope, would have done. But it is not easy to forgive Miss Middlemass for marrying Irene to Sergius Lenskoff, even although, "after a three years' probation, when an heir was born to his vast possessions, she laid her hand in his, and promised to forget the tale of depravity that had been revealed to her."

St. Austin's Lodge is a very good example of the author's now well-known style. It depicts the every-day life of the Berkeleys and the Beverleys, two middle-class families in the country, in all its social and moral details. Sometimes the religious purpose of the book seems to be obtruded upon the reader; and is there not a suspicion—to say the least—of farcicality in this argument in favour of orderliness addressed to Una Berkeley, the pretty hoyden of the story, who is perpetually getting herself and others into scrapes?—

"One little particular—not really little—tells volumes: I mean the neatly folded grave-clothes, on the morning of the Resurrection. Even in that supreme moment, they were not flung down in a careless heap. There could not be disorder in connection with Him."

But Miss Giberne very seldom strains her "purpose" to such an extent as she does here. Her strength lies in unpretentious photography; and, all things considered, that strength is not to be despised, even although it must be allowed that she takes her characters in too many attitudes. John Berkeley, whose nieces are the heroines of this story, and a great source of trouble to himself, is a very good study of a precise and autocratic uncle, who is called upon to play the part of a father, and makes a very good father indeed when he is softened by a misfortune brought upon him, in great measure, by his own carelessness. Emlyn Beverley, who marries Violet, the eldest and best disciplined of the Berkeley girls, is somewhat too serious a lover, but he makes a most self-sacrificing doctor. Una, unconventional and undisciplined, will, however, be a more general favourite than Violet, although she very nearly succeeds in getting a number of her friends, as well as herself, killed by a madwoman, and scandalises her future brother-in-law by being out at strange hours and in strange places. *St. Austin's Lodge*, even if it be a trifle too long, has, for stories of the kind, the virtue of reality, which atones for many faults. It is carefully written, and is in all respects a conscientious performance.

The courtship of Nigel Lennox of Glen Irvine, an elderly Scotch millionaire and con-

tractor, and Agatha Hastings, a literary and philanthropic spinster of a certain age, is rather a dreary affair. "The King of Bricks and Mortar," as the young humourist of the story styles Nigel, preaches and sprawls too much; but he is in every respect a worthy man. Mr. (or Miss) Hyder makes him perfect master of a particular variety of the Scotch dialect; and whenever he flags either in his Scotch, his magnanimity, or his racial humour, the ball is taken up and kept rolling by a comic secretary of the name of Jock Micklejohn, who is not without his points of affinity to Dominie Sampson. Worldly selfishness of the sort to be found in the Midlands and Highlands respectively is presented very skilfully in the portraits of Mrs. Langhorne and Mrs. Cheyne. The religious element in this story—apart from Agatha, who is religion itself projected into action and literature—is contributed by the Rev. Malcolm Cheyne, a curate who is cured of Agnosticism by everybody's guardian angel (surely it is superfluous to inform us that "Agatha was thoroughly well up in the subject of Christian evidences"), and by pretty Blanche Langhorne, who is cured of frivolity to make a model parson's wife. *Nigel Lennox of Glen Irvine* is, from the ordinary secular point of view, a good and well-written story, and is greatly superior to most books of its class.

The society of poisoners, welshers, actresses, and hard drinkers, is not of the pleasantest sort; but a whiff of Bohemia is not unwelcome after a course of novels with a purpose. Mr. Ready certainly supplies this whiff in *A Good Angel*, which is a very fair example of the class of fiction which owes a good deal to Miss Braddon and not a little to Mr. Hawley Smart. It has a retelling plot, and is full of action. Finally, Virtue triumphs all along the line. The chief villain commits suicide by swallowing prussic acid, and his best—or worst—lieutenant is nearly murdered on the race-course as a welsher. The hero, a young peer of good instincts but weak will, is saved from dipsomania and slow poisoning to become a pillar of the House of Lords and the husband of his cousin and "good angel," Esther Langton. Mr. Ready might, without disadvantage to his story, have softened the repulsive scene, in which the blackguard brother of the feeble Lord Ellaby pours into Esther's ear the hideous falsehood that her mother was not married to her father. A very pleasant character is Major Pendlebury, who watches over Esther while she is trying to make a living as a member of a comic opera company.

WILLIAM WALLACE.

BOOKS OF TRAVEL.

Jottings from the Pacific. By W. Wyatt Gill. (Religious Tract Society.) These "Jottings" could only come from the pen of a writer who, like Mr. Gill, combines considerable culture with long and intimate acquaintance with the South Pacific. They include visits to remote groups of islands at a time when native customs had been but little changed by European influence; notes on natural history, the study of which, as his former books show, the writer has diligently cultivated; and some curious specimens of the style of the native teachers, who, ever teaching by parable or proverb, draw quaint and pointed illustrations—

not always without a dash of incongruity—from objects, or customs, or events, familiar to them. Coral islands have often been described before; but Mr. Gill adds much to the value of his pictures by his detailed and interesting description of the more characteristic trees of these islands, and of the parts they play in the domestic life of the people. Among his "Zoological Notes" are some curious bits of information on the growth and habits of the swordfish; on the *Lopaphus cocophagus*, the destroyer of the cocoa-nut trees, dreaded in these islands almost as much as the locust in the old world; on robber-crabs and sting-rays; and on clam and other fishing. His thorough acquaintance with the ways and thoughts of the people, and with their history and traditions, gives much value to the stories he quotes from the lips of his native friends. The extraordinarily rapid conversion of these cannibal savages into, in many cases, devoted Christians, and, at the least, into decent and orderly—not to say humdrum—citizens, is a remarkable story; and it will always remain a matter of surprise, as well as regret, that the influences which could do so much for the race, have been unable, as a rule, materially to arrest its decline, even under the most favourable circumstances. But, indeed, to what extent, or for how long, such decline had been in progress before the discovery of the islands must be in most cases a matter of conjecture. A curious philological observation made by Mr. Gill is the use—confined apparently to the Ellice group of islands—of the word "atoa" (all), for ten (i.e., all the fingers).

Australian Life Black and White. By Mrs. Campbell Praed. (Chapman & Hall.) Mrs. Campbell Praed gives an amusing account of her early days passed in what was then the small penal colony of Moreton Bay, now developed into Queensland. Her parents settled there when she was seven or eight years old, and she grew up in the society of rough squatters and stockmen, with native children for playfellows.

"My childhood," she writes, "albeit that in some respects it was an exceedingly happy one, has always been a kind of nightmare to me. I feel occasionally that Nature having allowed me to develop certain faculties which might have been of service had I remained in my original condition of barbarism, Fate defrauded her by casting my lines in pleasant and civilised places. I still walk warily in long grass lest a death adder should be lying close to my feet. I have not ceased to dream that I am on an out-station besieged by blacks; and during many a night do I fly through the endless forests and hide in stony gullies, pursued by my aboriginal as ruthlessly as was ever De Quincey by his Malay. Conventionality is a burden to me, and society a penance."

Her life was one of adventure, and she was familiar with all kinds of horrors. Under the guidance of two black boys she witnessed, from a place of concealment, a *Corroboree* which was the forerunner of the wholesale massacre of a settler's family. Mrs. Praed gives us a trifle too much of her neighbours and their love affairs. The little subsidiary novelette relating to the courtship of Robina Daring and her tragical end fills one-third of the book, and would have found a better place in a magazine. We do not, however, wish to find fault, and are glad to recommend Mrs. Praed's book as both pleasant and interesting.

Wild Life in Canara and Ganjam. By Gordon S. Forbes. (Sonnenschein.) Canara and Ganjam, it may be as well to state, are two districts of the Madras presidency far removed from one another, and not less far removed from the capital. Canara is on the Malabar coast and contains some of the finest scenery of the Western Ghats, including the unrivalled (but little known) waterfall of Gairsappa. Ganjam

is on the Coromandel coast, bordering the Bengal province of Orissa. Here is to be found the wildest portion of the Eastern Ghats, and the picturesque Chilka Lake. Mr. Forbes, who is a retired member of the Madras Civil Service, is therefore justified in entitling his book "wild life." He tells us about the strange races he had officially to deal with, and about the shooting expeditions which occupied his holidays. The whole is pleasant reading, and stands apart from the common books of Anglo-Indian life. One sporting incident will probably be new to most. The author came across a gipsy tribe who train tame antelopes to catch wild ones by means of an entanglement of nooses round their horns and bodies. The tame antelope mixes with a wild herd, challenges a buck to fight until he is caught by the horns in a noose, and so holds him till the men come up.

Visitor's Guide to Siena and San Gimignano. By J. L. Bevir. (Stanford.) For the swiftly passing traveller a Baedeker or a Gsell-Fels is all very well. The visitor, however, who prefers to halt for considerable periods in this and the other town of interest soon finds that compendious essences of information were never intended to supply nutriment for him. Any person contemplating a visit to Siena of more than a week's duration (and who that has the time to spare, could spend it more profitably?) will do well to provide himself with Mr. Bevir's Guide. Not that it is by any means an ideal book—it is printed in too large type on too thick paper, and would be heavy and uncomfortable in the pocket—still it is better than any existing Italian guide-book to Siena. The first chapter, of course, deals with the history of the town, and seems accurate in names and dates; but the author would have done better if he had regarded the subject from a different point of view, and made it his chief business to show how the developments and retrogressions of the art-schools of the town were the outward and visible signs of social and political movements. The next chapter deals with Siennese artists, and again handles them accurately enough, but in a rather perfunctory fashion. It is a catalogue of artists, not a history of a school of art. The connection between the various artists should have been more clearly shown. The growth of the school should have been indicated as the growth of an organic body. The influences brought to bear by the Florentine and Umbrian upon the Siennese schools, and the effect of the artists of Siena upon those of Umbria and other localities, should have been briefly, but plainly, pointed out in the right places. The "Guide" part of the book is a great deal better—is, in fact, good. It contains plenty of information, and reveals the existence of many objects of interest about which the ordinary guide-books are silent. When Mr. Bevir issues a second edition of his little "Guide" (as we hope a brisk demand will enable him to do), he will have the opportunity of correcting one unpardonable omission: that of an index of artists' names with references, not to the pages only where their works are mentioned, but to the localities where those works may be seen.

A Ramble round France. By J. Chesney. (Cassell.) The design of this little work is to give to a child in a pleasant form some idea of the geography and history of France, and to arouse the desire for further research. If read with a map, and with the aid of a teacher to point out somewhat more distinctly the general physical features of the country, a very fair notion of the geography and of the history of the country, and of its chief historical towns, may be gained from it. The illustrations are numerous and attractive. All are not of equal merit, but those of the Pyrenees and of the

Jura are especially good, and will greatly assist the imagination of the young reader. Unusual attention is given to modern history, and the distinction between communism and the commune, so often confused by English writers, is very well put. On p. 25 is a misprint of Henry II. for VI., and the statement (p. 42) that the head-kerchief worn in the south is tied over a white cap is certainly inexact: it is knotted "in many curious and intricate ways," but never in that fashion. This would be an excellent gift-book for boy or girl previous to a tour in France.

Reminiscences of Berlin during the Franco-German War, 1870-71. By Shephard Thomas Taylor. (Griffith, Farran, & Co.) Mr. Taylor, like many another uncultured, light-headed, good-hearted medical student, worked for eighteen months or so in the medical school at Berlin, and that just at the war period. He seems to have done the Berlin sights, made excursions and long walks, and explored the more accessible beer gardens. And so, having already proved by a previous literary failure his incompetence as a writer, he now naturally feels bound to compose a treatise on Berlin. We may as well go through the contents. Chap. i., "The University"—about which a few details, probably from official books, are worked up with stupid gossip. Among other student tales is given a disgusting legend ("if not true, certainly well invented," he says) about Prof. Frerichs and his family dining by mistake on a diseased human liver. Chap. ii., "The Environs"—Rosherville and her rivals, clearly filtered from a guide-book. Chap. iii., "The Spreewald," and Chap. iv., "The Spree"—two little excursions made by the author, uninteresting in themselves, and most feebly narrated. In Chap. v., "Royalty"—almost every member of the Imperial family, alive and dead, is assailed by gross impertinence, or patronising familiarity. No doubt a cat may look at a king, but at least she keeps her reflections to herself. Some of Mr. Taylor's victims are what we call ladies, or, as he would say, "fine fleshy women," or "representatives of the Cyprian deity." Luckily for him their husbands and brothers are too highly placed ever to hear of, or resent, his rude playfulness. So ill-informed is our second-hand Court chronicler, that news of the death of Prince Frederic Charles has not yet reached him, else we are sure he would have suppressed his flippant and unfounded speculations on the Prince's married life, of whose daughters he goes on to observe, "I arranged a marriage in my own mind between the eldest and the Duke of Edinburgh; but *l'homme propose*" [meaning, of course, Mr. Taylor, not the lover], "*Dieu dispose*, and so the Duke married another Marie," &c. "But although the Princess Marie did certainly disappoint me . . . her younger sister Louise gratified my feelings by marrying the Duke of Connaught, so that I had my own way after all to some extent." Chap. vi., "The War"; chap. vii., "The Five Millions"; and chap. viii., "The Three Emperors at Berlin," are much more solid—mainly borrowed from the journals, no doubt; but many reflections, if rather hackneyed now, are well selected. Chap. ix., "The Burning of the Kaiserhof," is a funny inspiration—sixteen pages of the ordinary penny-a-line description of a big fire, evidently worked up from the newspapers. It doubtless impressed the author as a spectator, but otherwise it was a very ordinary (non-fatal) fire indeed. Chap. x., "Celebrities"; including Bismarck, Moltke, the advertising quack, Hoff, and the English clown at the circus. The remaining chapters on the Jews, the Dogs of Berlin, Philology, Etiquette, Matrimony, Justice, "Alimentary," and Recreation, contain little information, and that familiar to everybody, and a great deal of nonsense,

which is sometimes amusing enough. Mr. Taylor deserves little indulgence, though personally we rather like his airy, foolish, goodnatured obtuseness. He has already been warned, it seems. Owning that he "writes books which nobody reads except himself, and which the malignant critics pronounce incomprehensible trash," and mourning that "plain English no longer goes down with the British public or the reviewers, whatever pearls of truth may be hidden therein," why does he not give it up? We will quote one specimen of the plain English, marking the pearls by italics:

"The River Spree bears a certain *general resemblance to the Thames* in its course through the city of Berlin. . . . *Like the latter*, it meanders from west to east, or more correctly, from east to west, dividing the city into a northern and a southern half, of which the latter is the larger and more important of the two, containing, as it does, the celebrated Unter den Linden, &c., and the Thiergarten, which corresponds to our Hyde Park both in situation and aristocratic dignity. . . . In the city itself the Spree is a truly mean and contemptible stream, not presenting a vestige of the grandeur of Old Father Thames."

The Land of Rip Van Winkle: a Tour through the Romantic Parts of the Catskills, its Legends, and Traditions. By A. E. P. Searing. (Putnam.) The book before us is not exactly a guide-book and not exactly a story-book, but it partakes of the character of each. A tourist party, in the mystic region which Washington Irving made his own in literature, form the slight framework required for the narratives, historical and legendary, and for descriptions of scenery and places, which the author is pleased to give us. There is a "Literary Fellow" in the party who does the legendary part, while one "Captain Oldbore" contributes the matters of fact—not, as his name would imply, in a dry-as-dust fashion, but in a manner as interesting as, and closely resembling, that of the "Literary Fellow" himself. We note as a positive merit of this "Literary Fellow" (whom we venture to identify with the author), that he has escaped the peril—to which a weaker man, writing of the Catskills and their legends, would surely have succumbed—of attempting an imitation of Washington Irving's style. He has, in fact, a strong, direct style of his own. Of course, the party would not be complete without some pretty young ladies who encourage the story-tellers, and listen with exemplary patience—never interrupting. It was not necessary to reprint Irving's version of *Rip Van Winkle*; but, as this gave us an excuse for reading the ever fresh and delightful story once more, we ought not to complain. The book is a handsomely printed quarto, and is illustrated throughout in a style worthy of—shall we say?—the *Century*, and no reader is likely to find any part of it dull.

De Nicopolis à Olympie, by D. Bikelas (Paris: Ollendorff), is a narrative in the form of letters of a fortnight's journey in Greece, in the neighbourhood of the Gulf of Arta (Ambracian Gulf), from thence through Acarnania to Mesolonghi, and afterwards by way of Zante to the coast of Elis and Olympia, returning by Patras. The earlier part relates to a district little visited, and shows, among other things, how easy and safe it now is to travel in what was formerly the wildest portion of Greece. It is interesting to the English reader to learn that, during his stay at Mesolonghi, M. Bikelas was rowed across the lagoons in the neighbourhood of that place by the same boatman—a hale veteran of eighty years of age—who was in Byron's service at the time of his residence there shortly before his death. But the chief value of the book consists in its giving the impressions of an intelligent Greek from Western Europe on his visiting for the first time the interior of Greece.

M. Bikelas's remarks contain many suggestions which deserve the attention of foreigners, and others which his own countrymen may with advantage lay to heart.

NOTES AND NEWS.

LORD TENNYSON's forthcoming volume, which is to appear in December, will take its title from a poem on Teiresias.

MR. E. GOSSE, Clark lecturer at Trinity College, Cambridge, upon whom the university has conferred the honorary degree of M.A., will deliver a course of six lectures this term on "Sir Walter Raleigh as a Man of Letters."

ARRANGEMENTS have been concluded for the establishment at Oxford of a theological hall in connexion with the Congregational body. From the source of its endowment it will be called Mansfield College; and it will have a head, a staff of six lecturers, and a chapel. The first head, we are glad to hear, will be Principal Fairbairn, of Airedale College, Bradford.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN & Co. will shortly publish a volume of Popular Italian Tales, edited, with introduction and notes, by Prof. T. F. Crane. The collection will be of much interest to all students of folklore, as it contains a good many tales either unpublished or only published in obscure periodicals. The tales will be illustrated by constant references to their parallels in other European languages.

THE address recently delivered by Prof. Henry Sidgwick, as President of the Economic Section of the British Association, will shortly be published in separate form by Messrs. Macmillan & Co.

WE understand that Prof. Mommsen's new volume of the *History of Rome* (recently reviewed in the ACADEMY) has been translated by Prof. Dickson, of Glasgow, the translator of the former volumes, and will be published immediately by Messrs. Bentley.

MR. J. CHURTON COLLINS has collected into a volume the three articles on "Bolingbroke" which attracted so much attention when they originally appeared in the *Quarterly Review*. The volume will also contain an essay on Voltaire in England.

MESSRS. CHAPMAN & HALL will shortly publish a work on moral philosophy by Mr. W. L. Courtney, Fellow of New College, Oxford. The book will be entitled *Constructive Ethics*, and its subject will be a review of modern moral philosophy in its three stages of interpretation, criticism, and reconstruction.

MESSRS. LONGMAN will publish shortly the second volume of *Lives of Greek Statesmen*, by Sir George W. Cox. This volume will contain the lives of Ephialtes, Kimon, Perikles, Phormion, Archidamos, Kleon, Brasidas, Demosthenes, Nikias, and Hermokrates.

THE Clarendon Press will publish immediately *The Governance of England: otherwise called the Difference between an Absolute and a Limited Monarchy*, by Sir John Fortescue; a revised text, edited with introduction, notes, and appendices, by Mr. Charles Plummer. This treatise claims the attention of the reader partly on the ground that it is the earliest work on the English constitution written in the English language; but still more because of its close connexion with a period of English history the materials for which are extremely scanty, and on which it will be found to throw considerable light. This connexion the editor has endeavoured to draw out in the notes, by bringing together from contemporary sources whatever seemed to illustrate the meaning of the author. He has also tried to show to what previous writers Fortescue was in any way in-

debted, and in what relation the present treatise stands to Fortescue's other writings. The Introduction is divided into three parts—historical, biographical, and bibliographical; and it is believed that in each section some facts have been brought to light which have escaped previous investigators. The appendices consist of writings of Fortescue hitherto inedited or imperfectly edited. One of these is of especial interest as containing an earlier draft of a considerable portion of the present treatise, drawn up in the shape of a programme for the Lancastrian restoration of 1470. The text of the work has been carefully revised throughout, and is based on the oldest existing MS., collated with all other MSS. the existence of which was known to the editor. The whole is furnished with indices, glossarial and general, and a chronological table.

DEAN HOWSON is about to publish, through Mr. Elliot Stock, a volume entitled *Thoughts on the Saints' Days of the Christian Year*.

M. VAMBERY, acting on a suggestion made by several of his friends during his visit to this country in the spring, has prepared a boys' edition of his *Life and Adventures*, which will be published next week by Mr. T. Fisher Unwin. It has undergone a thorough revision, all political and other matter which would possess but little interest for boys being eliminated, and it is further embellished by a new portrait and seventeen illustrations.

MR. UNWIN will also publish a new history of Holland and Belgium, under the title of *A Short History of the Netherlands*, by Mr. Alexander Young. It will contain nearly eighty illustrations.

MESSRS. SWAN, SONNENSCHNEIN & Co. will publish next week the first volume of a new edition (the fifth) of *Dyce's Shakespeares*, in ten volumes, to be issued at the rate of one volume a month.

THE second volume of Cassell's "Rainbow Series," entitled *A Crimson Stain*, by A. Bradshaw, will be published early next month.

MISS BRADDON's annual, *The Mistletoe Bough*, consisting of several short stories, with illustrations, is about to be issued by Messrs. J. & R. Maxwell, and will, we understand, be similar to its predecessors in attractiveness and interest.

THE next volume in the shilling series of "Canterbury Poets," published by Mr. Walter Scott, will be *Shakespeare's Songs, Poems, and Sonnets*, edited, with prefatory notice, by Mr. William Sharp.

WILLIAM CLOWES & SONS will shortly publish *The Law of Torts*, by Mr. Francis Taylor Piggott; and, by the same author, *Additional Notes and Recent Cases on Service out of the Jurisdiction*, being an appendix to his work on *Foreign Judgments*; also an important collection of Admiralty Cases, never before printed, by Sir William Burrell, who died in 1798—for permission to publish this volume the editor, Mr. Reginald G. Marsden, is indebted to the kindness of Sir Walter Burrell, in whose library, at West Grinstead Park, the originals were discovered; a work on *Salvage*, by Mr. Harry Newson; *Practical Instructions and Suggestions to Young Solicitors*, by Mr. H. Moore, a solicitor of fifty years' standing; a new edition of *Wetherfield's County Court Statute*; and a translation, by Mr. Philip A. Ashworth, of *The History of the English Constitution*, by Prof. Rudolph Gneist, of Berlin, in two volumes, octavo.

MESSRS. PITMAN will shortly publish, in monthly parts, an edition of the Bible in shorthand, at the price of sixpence a part. The work is to be illustrated, and will be produced under the care of Mr. Ford, editor of the *Reporters' Journal*.

So great has been the interest evoked by the issue of *Why I am a Liberal* (published on Monday last by Messrs. Cassell & Co.) that the entire edition was absorbed in a few hours. A second edition, now being rapidly produced, will be ready for delivery in the course of next week.

The Lives of Robert and Mary Moffat, which appeared on October 1, has reached a second edition.

A SECOND edition also of Mrs. Pfeiffer's *Flying Leaves from East and West*, issued last week from The Leadenhall Press, has already been demanded.

THE sixth edition of Mr. George Moore's novel *A Mummer's Wife*, will be ready next week. The author has written a preface, in which he speaks of a revised text, contending the while that plain speaking has always been a characteristic of English literature.

A SIXTH edition of Mr. Sydney Buxton's *Handbook to Political Questions of the Day*, with the arguments on either side, is now in the press. The whole has been revised, and fresh sections have been added on free schools, allotments, and the incidence of taxation.

GEN. GRANT'S paper on "Chattanooga" will be printed in the *November Century*. It takes up the writer's military career at Vicksburg, and follows the campaign of Chattanooga from the beginning of his connexion with it. His *Wilderness* article, which is to follow soon, is a description of the preparations made for the *Wilderness* campaign, by which Gen. Grant meant the movement of all the Union armies begun in May 1864.

THE publication of *Eastward Ho!* a monthly magazine dealing with East-end subjects, which has just completed its third volume, has passed into the hands of Messrs. Swan, Sonnenschein & Co.

NEXT month will appear the first number of the *Nottingham Magazine*, a local periodical intended to be in some sort a continuation of the *College Record*. The editors are Mr. J. Potter Briscoe, Mr. Ph. H. Stevenson, and Dr. C. U. Yates, all members of the Nottingham Literary Club; the publisher is Mr. Derry Wheeler Gate, of Nottingham; and the price is one penny a month. A special feature will be a complete list of the books purchased by the Free Public Library during the preceding month.

DR. GREVILLE M. MACDONALD will deliver a course of four lectures during November at the Hampstead Library on "Expression, in its Human, Philosophical, and Artistic Aspects."

IN connection with the Armitstead Trust a series of six lectures will be delivered in Dundee during the months of November and December. Among the lecturers are the Duke of Argyll, Prof. E. A. Freeman, Archdeacon Farrar, and Sheriff Nicolson. Tickets for the whole series can be obtained for sixpence.

THE seventh branch library in connection with the Nottingham Free Public Libraries was opened at Leen Side on Wednesday, October 21.

THE King of Portugal has conferred the rank of Knight Commander of the Order of Christ on the Rev. Prof. D'Orsey, for services rendered to the people of Madeira.

THE Clifton Shakspeare Society commenced the work of its eleventh session on October 3. Mr. J. W. Mills was elected president in succession to Mr. Francis F. Fox. The plays for consideration are "Richard III.," "Campaspe," "Romeo and Juliet," "Loorine," "Richard II.," "Faustus," "John," and "Edward II." The secretary, in his annual report, said that the introduction of plays of some of Shakspeare's contemporaries would make the society more

Shaksperian than ever, as it was impossible to get a proper grasp of the man either as a personality or as a writer unless his environment and its consequences are taken into account; and that much interest would, with the late Richard Simpson's invaluable help, follow from a fuller consideration of the way in which Shakspeare was influenced by the mighty events going on around him, of which there must be a reflex in his plays. The introduction of contemporary plays will afford a convenient opportunity of dealing with the various points of interest arising out of the connexion of Shakspeare with the play-writers of his time. The first critical meeting of the session was held on October 24, when a paper on "The Botany of 'Richard III.," by Mr. Leo. H. Grindon, was read. Mr. Grindon said that in a play so full of blood and cruelty there was scarcely any room for sweet or poetic mention of trees and flowers. But there was sufficient evidence both of Shakspeare's power of giving new life to old allusions, and of his marvellous faculty of observation of nature. Miss Phyllis Spencer, in a paper on "Margaret," came to the conclusion that the consistency of the character in 3 "Henry VI." and "Richard III." pointed to a common authorship. Mr. G. Munro Smith read a paper on "The Two Murderers in 'Richard III.," pointing out that Shakspeare always invested even his small people with distinct individuality. But with this power he yet portrayed his murderers in the most unnatural way. These two talk not only with shrewdness, but also with taste, and even suffer from remorse, although they are professionals, who despatch their work effectually and artistically. The murderers in "Macbeth" are clumsy, needlessly violent, and hurried. The second murderer in 2 "Henry VI." shows compunction. The two murderers in "Richard III." have most unnaturally to urge each other to strangle their feelings of right, and preach Clarence quite a sermon by way of justifying themselves. Nevertheless, granting that it is permissible thus to represent professional murderers, the whole scene between themselves and with Clarence is finely told. The hon. secretary (9 Gordon Road, Clifton) will be glad to receive, for the society's library, newspaper scraps, magazine articles, or anything else that possesses even the least direct or indirect Shaksperian interest.

ORIGINAL VERSE.

LITERATURE AND NATURE.

'Mid Cambrian heights around Dolgelly vale,
What time we scaled great Cader's rugged pile,
Or loitered idly where still meadows smile
Beside the Mawddach-stream, or far Cynfael—
Nor tome, nor rhythmic page, nor pastoral tale,
Our summer-sated senses would beguile;
Or lull our ears to melody, the while
The voiceful rill ran lulling down the dale.
In London town once more—behold, once more
The old delight returns! 'Mid neights how vast,
In Milton's verse, through what dim paths we
wind;
How Keats's canvas glows, and Wordsworth's lore,
As tarn or torrent pure, by none surpass'd,
Sheds light and love—unfathomed, undefined.

SAMUEL WADDINGTON.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

THE longest and most interesting article in the September *Livre* (Fisher Unwin) is one containing a commentary on five unpublished letters of Balzac, referring to his Breton sojourn in 1823, a sojourn which gave occasion for *Les Chouans*. The writer takes occasion incidentally to contrast Hugo's and Balzac's style of description of the same district—that of Fougères. He has illustrated very well what all students of

Victor the Great know already—the fact that any place in his hands at once lost reality, and became the *lieu de fantaisie*, which, it is said, should be the poet's sojourning place.

Le Livre for October contains a short but good notice of the private printing press of Dampierre, a continuation of M. Ernest Chesneau's gossiping, but not unscholarly, articles on English publishers, and a note by M. Ashbee on Capt. Burton's *Arabian Nights*. The number may be specially recommended to buyers for a large and excellent reproduction of Duché's curious view of the room at Ferney, called the "Chambre du Cœur de Voltaire."

THE current number of the *China Review* opens with an interesting sketch by Mr. Piton of the life and adventures of Lü Puh-wei, a statesman who was largely instrumental in founding the fortunes of the Ts'in Dynasty, in the third century, B.C. Following this article comes another chapter of Mr. Parker's contribution towards the topography and ethnology of Central Asia, extracted from the P'ei-wên yün-fu. The material thus collected may possibly prove of value to those who are able to produce order out of the chaotic notions of geography possessed by Chinamen. Dr. Edkins contributes two articles, one on Chinese roots, and one on Chinese early mythology. Both contain a considerable amount of information. Many of the headings in the article on roots show a curious identity of arrangement with the vocabulary chapters of the Yih-king, and, though much of the contents are based only on supposition, they are eminently suggestive. In his article on mythology, Dr. Edkins points out, in agreement with the views which have from time to time been expressed in the *ACADEMY*, that, at the time of Laou-tse, the author of the *Tao-tih King*, the influence of Indian philosophy had made itself plainly felt in China. The notices of new books are particularly interesting and instructive. The works chosen for remark are of more or less importance, and the reviews, all of which are signed "E. J. E.," are written with judgment and critical discrimination. The number closes, as usual, with a collection of notes and queries.

THE *Bulletin* of the Institucion libre de Enseñanza for September contains a valuable study by D. Joaquin Costa on the Political Programme of the Oid. The writer investigates the sources of the *Poema*, and attempts to indicate the earlier documents still embodied in it, and the changes made by after compilers in order to bring the free politics of the original more into accordance with the ruling ideas of their own period. D. Mariano Arés treats of the *Colegios Mayores*, of Salamanca, narrating the history of the early foundations (parallel in date and object with many of our University Colleges), and of the reform of 1876, which is said to be working well. There are forty bursaries or exhibitions of two pesetas per diem in the Colegio Minor, and twenty of four pesetas in the Colegio Mayor, for those who proceed to the Doctorate, with exemptions of fees for degrees. All are gained by open examination. There are also travelling fellowships of £160 per annum, one qualification for which is that the candidate should show sufficient acquaintance with the language of the country which he proposes to visit, to enable him to travel with profit in it.

THE PROPOSED TEACHING UNIVERSITY FOR LONDON.

IT is understood that the professors of University College have, by a unanimous vote, expressed their dissatisfaction both with the scheme of the Teaching University Association and with that of the special committee of convocation, which is to be further considered

by convocation on Tuesday, November 3. A preliminary scheme of a different character is to be submitted to convocation as soon as may be practicable, one of its aims being to meet the claims of the colleges by assimilating the London University more closely to the two older English universities, and especially to the University of Oxford. The proposals are:

1. An enlargement of the powers directly exercised by Convocation.
2. An increase in the proportion of senators to be nominated or elected by convocation, and the limitation of the tenure of office, in the case of all senators, to a term of years.
3. The encouragement of mature study and original research among the members of the university, by such methods as may be considered suitable and expedient, and especially by the establishment of university lectureships of limited tenure in different departments of learning and science.
4. The introduction into the constitution of the university of such modifications as may remove all reasonable ground of complaint on the part of any institutions connected with the university as to the absence of means for expressing opinion concerning the examination regulations and the changes proposed to be made therein from time to time.

In order to give effect to (4) it is proposed to establish a congregation of the University of London, consisting of (a) the senate, (b) members of convocation possessing such qualifications as may be considered suitable, (c) the examiners and other officers of the university, (d) representatives of such institutions as may be in connection with the university.

It is not proposed that all members of congregation shall also be (as at Oxford) members of convocation. Such a rule would exclude a considerable proportion of the professors in the colleges, of the examiners, and even some of the existing senate.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- BASTIAN, Africa's Osten m. dort eröffneten Ausblicken. 1. Hft. Berlin: Dümmler. 3 M. 50 Pf.
- CHRONAU, R. Von Wunderland zu Wunderland. Landschafts- u. Lebensbilder aus den Staaten u. Territorien der Union. Leipzig: Weigel. 30 M.
- GONCOURT, E. de. Les actrices du XVIII. Siècle: Madame Saint-Hubert d'après sa correspondance et ses papiers de famille. Paris: Charpentier. 3 fr. 60 c.
- LOISEAU, A. Histoire de la littérature portugaise depuis ses origines jusqu'à nos jours. Paris: Thorin. 4 fr.
- RENAN, E. Le Prêtre de Nemi: drame philosophique en cinq actes. Paris: Calmann Lévy. 3 fr.
- WINKLER, H. Das Uraltaische u. seine Gruppen. Berlin: Dümmler. 3 M. 60 Pf.

THEOLOGY, ETC.

- BAUR, A. Zwingli's Theologie. Ihr Wesen u. ihr System. 1. Bd. Halle: Niemeyer. 12 M.
- CORDATUS, C. Tagebuch üb. Dr. Martin Luther 1537. Zum ersten Male hrsg. v. H. Wrampelmeyer. Halle: Niemeyer. 14 M.
- ROSENZWEIG, A. Das Jahrhundert nach dem babylonischen Exile, m. besond. Rücksicht auf die religiöse Entwickl. d. Judentums. Berlin: Dümmler. 4 M.

HISTORY, ETC.

- BORRERO, A. Historia de las Cortes de España durante el siglo XIX. T. 1. Madrid: Roderio. 20 r.
- D'HÉRISSON, Le Comte. Journal d'un interprète en Chine. Paris: Ollendorff. 8 fr. 60 c.
- DELOHENAL, L. Histoire des avocats au Parlement de Paris, 1800-1800. Paris: Plon. 8 fr.
- FERNÁNDEZ-DURO, O. El gran duque de Osuna y su marina. Madrid: Rivadeneyra. 25 r.
- FRIDENBURG, F. Schlesens Müssen u. Mühsen vor dem J. 1950. Berlin: Lehmann. 6 M.
- LAVERENZ, O. Die Metallen u. Gediächtnisseichen der deutschen Hochschulen. Ein Beitrag zur Geschichte aller seit d. 14. Jahrh. in Deutschland errichteten Universitäten. 1. Thl. Berlin: Mittler. 20 M.
- MILLO, Fr. M. Historia de los movimientos, separación y guerra de Cataluña en tiempo de Felipe IV. Barcelona: Cortezo. 8 r.
- RIEGER, W. Die Sklaverei im griechischen Altertum. Ein Kulturbild. Braunschweig: Vieweg. 3 M. 50 Pf.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

- BABY, A. de. Vorlesungen üb. Bacterien. Leipzig: Engelmann. 3 M.
- FORQUIGNON, L. Les champignons supérieurs: physiologie, organographie, classification. Paris: Douin. 5 fr.
- GERHARD, C. Kant's Lehre v. der Freiheit. Ein Beitrag zur Lösung d. Problems der Willensfreiheit. Heidelberg: Weles. 2 M.
- HANN, J. Die Temperaturverhältnisse der österreichischen Alpenländer. 3. Thl. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 2 M. 60 Pf.
- KALKOWSKY, E. Elemente der Lithologie. Heidelberg: Winter. 8 M.
- ROMUNDT, H. Die Vollendung d. Sokrates. I. Kant's Grundleg. zur Reform der Sittenlehre. Berlin: Nicolai. 5 M.
- TOULA, F. Geologische Untersuchungen in der "Grauwackenzone" der nordöstlichen Alpen. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 5 M.
- UNTERWEGGER, J. Beiträge zur Erklärung der kosmisch-terrestrischen Erscheinungen. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 3 M. 40 Pf.
- WESTERLUND, O. A. Fauna der in der paläarktischen Region lebenden Bienenconchylien. IV. u. V. Karlakrona. 13 M.
- WUNDT, W. Essays. Leipzig: Engelmann. 7 M.

PHILOLOGY.

- CAGNIAT, R. Cours élémentaire d'épigraphie latine. Paris: Thorin. 4 fr.
- HELLWAG, Ch. F. Dissertation de formation loquace. (1781.) Neudruck, besorgt v. W. Victor. Heilbronn: Henninger. 1 M. 30 Pf.
- NOIRÉ, L. Logos. Ursprung u. Wesen der Begriffe. Leipzig: Engelmann. 8 M.
- OSTERLEIN, Th. Komik u. Humor bei Horaz. 1. Hft. Die Satiren u. Epoden. Stuttgart: Metzler. 3 M.
- PLAUTI, T. M. Comœdiæ. Recognovit F. Leo. Vol. I. Berlin: Weidmann. 1 M. 30 Pf.
- VAN DEN GHEYN, J. Essais de mythologie et de philologie comparée. Brussels: Goemaere. 8 fr.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE TEXT OF THE ANCIENT LAWS OF IRELAND.

Oxford: Oct. 26, 1885.

I quite agree with what your able correspondents have written about the printed texts of the Irish laws. I happened one day, not long ago, to look at the Bodley MS., Rawlinson, B. 506, a portion of which has been published in the second volume of the laws, and in the first half-a-dozen lines I at once came across a serious error. What is printed in the fourth line as *in* I find is the abbreviation for *maine*, so that instead of translating "She shall obtain one-sixth or one-third of all the corn then," one would, if you retain the other words of the translator, have to say—"She shall obtain one-sixth or one-third of the corn, unless she obtain the whole in that case." The Irish, as printed, will not, so far as I can see, construe. Besides committing such errors as this, which have crept into the published text, the editors do not pretend to follow the MS. in minor details, which in one instance means, it must be confessed, that they have corrected the scribe's spelling and punctuation. For my part I should prefer to have his text accurately printed with all its defects, as they may be useful in helping one to form a critical opinion of the value of the MS. followed. The object of my writing, however, is not to emphasise the shortcomings of the existing edition, for that, I think, has been sufficiently done already by Dr. Stokes and the other scholars who have favoured you with their views in the matter; but to suggest that the Irish of the laws should be done over again, and that Dr. Stokes should be invited to undertake the work. I am speaking entirely in the dark as to whether he could be induced to do so; but one cannot help seeing that he is qualified for the task to an extent that no other man living can be said to be, combining, as he does, the most advanced scholarship with a thorough acquaintance and experience with law. The first thing, as you have already been told, is to have a reliable text; the translation will even then be in many cases a very difficult undertaking, which it may require generations of Celtic scholars to perfect. J. RHYS.

HERODOTUS REDIVIVUS.

London: Oct. 26, 1885.

M. Maspero contributes an interesting little paper to the new number of the *Journal Asiatique*, entitled "Sur une Version Arabe du Conte de Rhampsinite." The history of this Arabic reproduction is as follows. In February last, a European living at Luxor, in Upper Egypt, informed M. Maspero that he had heard an Arab "Antee," of Neggadèh, relate a tale closely resembling the well-known legend of Rhampsinitus recorded in the Second Book of Herodotus; whereupon M. Maspero set to work to obtain a copy of the tale, which was finally jotted down for him in Arabic by the son of the French consular agent residing at that place. This version, with all its errors of orthography and its departures from the original story as told in the Greek, M. Maspero has transcribed verbatim for the pages of the *Journal Asiatique*. Having secured a copy of the story-teller's narrative, it remained to discover by what curious chance a stray leaf from Herodotus (or from the far more ancient legendary lore of Pharaonic Egypt) should be found surviving thus in the coffee-shops of the sleepy little town of Neggadèh. Further enquiry elicited a solution of the mystery. A certain Signor Odescalchi, resident in Upper Egypt, had shown some civilities to M. Maspero; and M. Maspero, by way of acknowledgement, had presented to Signor Odescalchi a copy of his charming little volume of translations from ancient Egyptian papyri, &c., entitled, *Les Contes Populaires de l'Égypte Ancienne*; among which figures the old French version of Rhampsinitus, by P. Salist. The Italian—by profession a schoolmaster—had, it seems, related some of these stories (translating them into Arabic as he went along) to the good folk of Erment and Goorneh. Repeated from lip to lip, they found their way to Luxor, and from Luxor to Neggadèh. By this time they are probably current in most of the villages of Upper Egypt, and in the course of a year or two they will be popular from Alexandria to Assouan. Thus it happens that a dozen or thirteen tales of love, magic, and adventure, some of which were already of remote antiquity in the days not merely of Herodotus, but of Rameses the Great, are destined towards the close of the nineteenth century to live again, and again to be popular in the ancient country of their birth.

M. Maspero publishes the facts in order that travellers and savants may not be misled by this phenomenon. Yet how delightful it would have been to believe that the "Tale of the Two Brothers," "The Romance of Setna," the history of the taking of Joppa, and all the rest of these rare old stories had never really died out from the memory of the people of Egypt! For my own part, I confess that I half regret the loss of a possible illusion.

AMELIA B. EDWARDS.

GERMAN TRANSLATIONS OF THE BIBLE BEFORE LUTHER.

London: Oct. 16, 1885.

Although Mr. Hutchison has given his last word on this subject, your readers, who have been especially warned against my "assertions," may, perhaps, pardon me for desiring to add my last word also.

My "assertions" are contained in the following statements, which I will ask your readers to note are perfectly independent: (i.) Luther's September Bibel was not a translation from the original Greek, but practically a reproduction, with no very great variations, of the existing German Vulgate. (ii.) Luther had a very insufficient knowledge of Greek at the time when he is usually considered to have made his translation from it.

The object of my second assertion is to explain how it came to pass that Luther followed the German Vulgate; but the first would remain even if the second could be disproved. Let us see how Mr. Hutchison controverts these assertions, and establishes (1) that Luther knew Greek for nearly nine years before he began his translation, and (2) that he used the Greek text as the basis of his translation, which was "an original work." Mr. Hutchison's method is throughout the appeal to authority. Now, to what sort of authority does he appeal? First, to "respectable German theologians," and he takes as his type Dr. Rhiem, a gentleman capable, as I showed in my former letter, of making statements which conclusively prove he has never studied the original texts. Secondly, he gives a string of opinions from various authors, in which there is no statement whatever which I can describe as evidence. In particular he lays great stress on Schröckh, and, apparently, thinks to crush me beneath the weight of the thirty-sixth volume of that terrible writer. *Es ist ja schrecklich!* but I must confess that the opinion of that writer has absolutely no weight with me when balanced against fact.

Now to my assertions: (1) Luther copied the German Vulgate. Is this a matter of opinion? Certainly not: it is a question of fact, simply enough proved by anyone who will take the trouble to open the September Bibel side by side with the Codex Teplensis, or, better still, the ninth German Bible. I could fill your columns with chapters in which there is hardly an important word which differs. Is such evidence to be outweighed by the opinion of Schröckh? The only way to controvert my assertion is to prove, by a comparison of the texts, that I am making a false statement, not to quote other persons' opinions. More than two years ago I attempted to draw attention to this coincidence; but the pill was apparently too bitter for our Evangelical theologians to swallow. But as opinion weighs much with them, let me quote that of a Lutheran professor of theology, Dr. Krafft, who writes as follows, after comparing long parallel extracts:

"Wer diese Parallelen mit einander vergleicht, der wird wohl keinen Zweifel mehr hegen, dass das Zusammentreffen Luthers mit der deutschen Bibel des 15. Jh. kein zufälliges ist. Dass Luther auch noch später dieselbe im Auge behalten hat, lässt sich aus den vielen Verbesserungen seiner Uebersetzung mit denen er bei jeder neuen Ausgabe eifrig beschäftigt war, entnehmen. In zahlreichen Fällen kehrt er später zu dem älteren Wortschatz wieder zurück, den er bei der ersten Ausgabe des N. T. verlassen hatte (Die deutsche Bibel vor Luther)."

In other words, Luther himself recognised that *Wortschatz* as "homely and true." I do not deny that Luther occasionally assisted himself by the labours of Erasmus; but I assert that the statement that "his translation was an original work," could only be made by one who has never studied a pre-Lutheran Bible.

Let us turn to my second assertion: (2) Luther knew Greek very insufficiently at the time when he is said to have translated the Bible from that language. Mr. Hutchison tells us that he began to study Greek in 1512; I say that, although he may have known a few words before Melancthon arrived in Wittenberg, he really began to study it under that Humanist. Mr. Hutchison again quotes mere opinion. I shall endeavour to bring evidence. My evidence is as follows:

(a) *Luther's College Lectures*.—These are invariably based on the Vulgate text. Luther's exegesis often depends on the turn of a Latin word, and I have found it frequently even comic on that very account. No appeal is made to the Greek text to solve difficulties. In Erfurt there might have been opportunity of learning Greek: in Wittenberg there was none. Mr. Hutchison likes opinion: on this

point I will quote that of the strong Lutheran Prof. Köstlin:

"Vorlesungen übers Griechische zu hören, gaben ihm die philologischen Collegen an der Universität keine Gelegenheit. Erst Melancthon hat nachher griechische Lektionen zu Wittenberg in Schwung gebracht. Unverkennbar zeigt sich der Mangel an sprachlichen Kenntnissen auch bei jenen Schwierigkeiten welche das Verständniss der wichtigsten Aussprüche des Römerbriefes Luthern so lange Zeit gemacht hat (*Leben Luthers*)."

(b) *Luther's Letters*.—Up to the arrival of Melancthon in Wittenberg these betray no real knowledge of Greek, and for sometime after that all texts are quoted from the Vulgate; then begin isolated Greek words and phrases, which are singularly typical of the growth and extent of Luther's Greek knowledge. Mr. Hutchison quotes the discussion on *μετανοειν* from the summer of 1518; but this seems to me very unfortunate, for in the original letter to Staupitz Luther uses the Latin spelling (*meta, noyn, melanea, melanoen, metania, metanoim, &c.*) I could have given him a better example of Luther's Greek than this. In a letter to Lang of September, 1517, he writes thus: *cacodoxa*, and puns upon this expression a week later with the word *κακιστοδοξα*, both written as I have reproduced them! A further letter to Lang, dated merely February 19, has by some editors been placed in 1518. This letter contains a few Greek words, which might be taken as showing a rudimentary knowledge of the language. As, however, it contains a reference to More's *Utopia*, only published in March, 1518, I think there is little doubt the proper date is February, 1519.

(c) *Luther's own Statements*.—Let us finally examine what Luther himself says in his letters as to Melancthon's arrival in Wittenberg:

"To Spalatin. Aug. 31, 1518—

"Ego plane Graecum praeceptorem illo ('nostro Melancthone') salvo, alium non desidero."

"To Staupitz, 1 Sept., 1518—

"Coepit est apud nos Graeca lectura, graecissimus omnes propter intellectum Bibliae."

"To Spalatin, 2. Sept. 1518—

"Auditorium habet referum auditoribus; imprimis omnes theologos, summos cum mediis et infimis, studiosos facit Graecitatis."

"To Spalatin, 12. Nov. 1518—

"Studium nostrum prospere et feliciter agit, praesertim Graecitatis."

In a jovial letter to Melancthon of November 1518, Luther signs himself *Fraterculus Martinus* 'Ελευθέριος. Obviously his Greek is advancing; but it reaches on January 19, 1519, a climax. In a letter to Spalatin of this date there are nearly five broken lines of Greek, concluding—*εἰς γὰρ πολυμαθίας, ἢ ποτε πολυμαθίας*. This is, indeed, the very schoolboy! Yet Mr. Hutchison supposes it to represent seven years of Greek study. What happened between 1519 and 1521 I have described in my first letter. These years were not the years of a student, but of a public agitator. I decline to allow that this man, who began to study Greek in 1518, could know sufficient in 1521 to translate the New Testament in three months. I leave it to your readers to decide between my "assertions" and Mr. Hutchison's opinions backed by the terrible Schröckh and the phalanx of "respectable German theologians."

KARL PEARSON.

"MILTON AND VONDEL."

Northolt Vicarage, Southall, Middlesex:
Oct. 27, 1885.

Mr. Gosse, in his lengthy critique upon my little book, *Milton and Vondel*, in the last number of the ACADEMY, has treated my work, on the whole, though in a not unprovoked spirit of hostility, with much fairness; and I take the opportunity of pointing out that I never, as he imagines, stated that his essay on

Milton and Vondel was "based on second-hand and unsifted evidence."

The question of translation, on which Mr. Gosse has entered at some length, is one of much difficulty. I have elsewhere (*Milton and Vondel*, p. 37) stated my reasons for rendering Vondel's rhymed six-foot lines into blank verse. Mr. Gosse, however, says further that I "have used language, as Miltonic as possible, which resembles that of *Paradise Lost* as closely as a general adherence to meaning will admit." I have done so, to some extent, advisedly, and for this reason. My object being to show that, consciously or unconsciously, Milton made use of certain passages of Vondel in writing his own poems, the only way to exhibit to an English reader the parallelism was to translate the Dutch lines, as far as it was legitimate to do so, in the Miltonic words. As my appendix contains every quotation in the original, it is clearly open to anyone acquainted with the Dutch language to test the accuracy of any particular rendering. Mr. Gosse has done this in a single instance, and he says that he has selected this special passage because I "emphasise it as containing proof positive of Vondel's influence on Milton." He has omitted to add the qualifying words, "coming as it does to re-inforce the testimony" of other passages. He declares that I have here been guilty of mistranslation, and has given us his own version. The materials are before us, let us then examine the question. I have translated—

"Men vaert er in ruimschoots, met paarden en karos,
Eerst over keizelsteen, en dan door kreupelbosch."

thus—

"Here a host might freely pass
With horse and chariots in loose array
O'er stony ground at first and then through brake."

I admit at once that my translation is somewhat too free. The more exact rendering would be—

"Here people freely pass,
With chariot and horses, roomily
O'er flinty ground at first and then through brake."

Mr. Gosse's version runs thus:

"One drives in easily, with horses and a coach,
First over flinty stones, then through a hedged approach."

As we read, reminiscences of schooldays float before our mind, and we recall once more the cadence of that simple English unadorned, wherein the fifth-form boy translates an Aeschylean chorus. Why this emphasis upon an article which has no existence in the original? Why, moreover, in a Biblical epic, use the non-Biblical word *coach* when the extremely Biblical word *chariot* is, etymologically, the exact equivalent of *karos* (= Flemish and German *karre* = French *char*). Is not this precisely an instance of that "vein of burlesque" which I have elsewhere brought as a charge against Mr. Gosse's translations from the *Lucifer*? Vondel's expression, "met paarden en karos," is quite indefinite as to number; and the context tells us that he intended the opening to be wide enough for many chariots. Curiously enough, in all the voluminous writings of Vondel I have found "paarden en karos" in only one other passage, but it is exactly to the point:

"Men zag het voorspel van dees statale aan
liveryn
Van silver, groen en rood, aan pagien en lakeyen,
Aan paarden en karos, trompet en banderol."

Keurgedicht aan Prins Mauritijs.

Here certainly not one equipage, but many, form the procession. If Vondel had meant "a coach and horses," he would have written "een koets en paarden."

Mr. Gosse states that "*ruimschoots* is nothing

in the world but easily." Like many other expressive Dutch words, *ruimschoots* has a nautical origin (*ruim* = spacious, roomy; *schoots* = the sheets of a ship filled with wind), and signifies the freeness with which a ship with sails wide extended will go before a breeze. I have in my translation endeavoured to express its full meaning.

How Mr. Gosse could possibly translate *kreupelbosch* as "hedged approach" I cannot conceive! *Kreupelbosch* means "stunted brushwood" (Hannot's Dutch Latin Dict. = *dumetum*). *Brake* = *dumetum*, "a bottom covered with tangled brushwood," is its exact English equivalent (Halliwell's Dict.).

Mr. Gosse has been unawares translating Virgil instead of Vondel. *Facilis descensus Averni*, "to drive with a coach and pair along a hedged approach to the nether regions."

GEORGE EDMUNDSON.

THE ARISTOTELIAN SOCIETY.

London: Oct. 24, 1885.

Referring to the notice of this society which appeared in last week's ACADEMY under the heading of "Notes and News," kindly permit me to say that the expression "annual meeting" is misleading, and might unintentionally injure the society, if uncorrected. The meeting spoken of as "annual" is really the first meeting of the present, or seventh, session. The systematic study of philosophy, which is correctly stated to be the purpose of the society, requires more than one meeting in the year. The session, in fact, extends from October to June, and the meetings (barring interruptions at Christmas and Easter) are fortnightly; particulars of which may be obtained by writing to our hon. secretary, Mr. E. H. Rhodes, 22 Albemarle-street, W.

SHADWORTH H. HODGSON, President.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

MONDAY, Nov. 2, 5 p.m. Royal Institution: General Monthly Meeting.

8 p.m. Royal Academy: "The Bones of the Human Body," III., by Prof. John Macall.

TUESDAY, Nov. 3, 8 p.m. Biblical Archaeology: "Remarks on the Bahr-el-Yusuf," by Mr. Cope Whitehouse; "An Early Babylonian Deed of Brotherhood," by Mr. Theo. G. Pinches; "Are there Totem-Clans in the Old Testament?" by Mr. Joseph Jacobs.

8.30 p.m. Zoological: "The Phytophagous Coleoptera of Japan obtained by Mr. G. Lewis, 1880-81, Part II., Halictinae and Galerucidae," by Mr. Martin Jacoby; "Two Collections of Lepidoptera recently received from Somaliland," by Mr. A. G. Butler; "A Troch of *Mastodon latidens* from Borneo," by Mr. R. Lydekker; "A Monograph of the Genus *Parabururus*, F. Cuv., by Mr. W. T. Blanford; "A New Species of *Mus* from Sind," by Mr. J. A. Murray; "The Specific Characters and Structure of some New Zealand Lumbricidae," by Mr. F. E. Bedford.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 4, 8 p.m. Royal Academy: "The Joints of the Human Body," by Prof. J. Marshall.

8 p.m. Geological: "The Premaxillaries and Scalpriform Teeth of a large Extinct Wombat (*Phascolomys curvirostris*)," by Sir Richard Owen; "The Structure and Classificatory Position of some Secondary Madreporaria," and "Some Points in the Morphology of the *Astrocomias* of the Sutton Stone in the Infra-Lias of South Wales," by Prof. P. Martin Duncan.

THURSDAY, Nov. 5, 4 p.m. Archaeological Institute: "Nau-ratia," by Mr. Flinders Petrie; "Notes on Wolsey Church," by the Rev. B. W. Gibbings.

8 p.m. Linnean: "Flora of the Peruvian Andes, its History and Origin," by Mr. John Bell; "Recent Brachiopoda," I., by the late Dr. Thomas Davidson.

FRIDAY, Nov. 6, 8 p.m. Royal Academy: "Muscles of the Human Body," I., by Prof. John Marshall.

8 p.m. Philological: "Notes on some English Etymologies," by Prof. Skeat.

SCIENCE.

Diophantos of Alexandria: a Study in the History of Greek Algebra. By T. L. Heath. (Cambridge: University Press.)

Of all the great Greek mathematicians—perhaps one ought rather to say, of all the Greek mathematicians who have left great

works—Euclid, Archimedes, Apollonios of Perga, Ptolemy, Pappos, Diophantos—the last is probably the least known to mathematicians in general. There are several reasons for this unacquaintance on which it would be superfluous to dwell at present. It is sufficient to note the fact, and to remark that, thanks to Mr. Heath, one of them at any rate can no longer be pleaded.

The present work consists of eight chapters and an appendix. In the first chapter the evidence respecting the name and date of Diophantos is carefully reviewed, the conclusion reached being that he belongs to the second half of the third century of our era. The second and third chapters contain an account of the works of Diophantos, the *Arithmetics*, the treatise on *Polygonal Numbers*, the *Porisms*, and of the writers who have edited, translated, or commented on him. In the fourth chapter the notation and definitions of Diophantos are discussed, and a curious point is raised as to the origin of the symbol, the Greek final sigma, for an unknown quantity. The symbols used for the square and the cube of the unknown are the two first letters of the words *δυναμις* and *κύβος*, written $\delta\sigma$ and $\kappa\upsilon$, the fourth, fifth, and sixth powers being represented by $\delta\delta\upsilon$, $\delta\kappa\upsilon$, and $\kappa\kappa\upsilon$, abbreviations of *δυναμοδύναμις*, *δυναμόκυβος*, and *κυβόκυβος*. Why, then, should σ be chosen as the symbol to denote *ἀριθμός*, the name Diophantos gives in the second definition of his first book to the unknown quantity? Mr. Heath answers this question by suggesting that the symbol is a corruption after combination of the two first letters of the word, alpha and rho. The reasoning by which he supports this suggestion is exceedingly ingenious, one would almost be disposed to say conclusive, if more MS. authority could be adduced for intermediate forms. Mr. Heath's explanation of the fantastic MS. symbol for subtraction, an inverted truncated psi, that it is a combination of lambda and iota, the latter written inside the former, is plausible enough, and may be the correct one; but it is also possible that the explanation may be sought for in quite another direction. The fifth chapter, on Diophantos' Methods of Solution, is the longest and most important of the book, and is by far the best classification yet given of the contents of the *Arithmetics*. It must be read, of course, with the appendix, which is an abstract of the whole of Diophantos. The author says in his preface that the appendix claims to have no independent value apart from the rest of his work, and that, owing to its extremely condensed form, he can hardly hope that by itself it will even be comprehensible to the mathematician. If a reader who wished to make acquaintance either with the methods employed by Diophantos, or with the results enunciated or established by him, had to choose between Bachet's translation and commentary and Mr. Heath's appendix, it is not difficult to predict what his selection would be; and as to this part of his work Mr. Heath may be assured that, while he has laboured to be brief, he has not become obscure. The sixth chapter treats of the *Porisms* of Diophantos, which seem to have been a set of propositions concerning the properties of certain numbers. The seventh

chapter discusses the vexed question how far Diophantos was original, and the conclusion arrived at is that of Nesselmann, that Diophantos is not a mere learned compiler, but that the greater part of his propositions and his ingenious methods are his own. The last chapter, on Diophantos and the early Arabian algebraists, is taken up with showing that in Arabian algebra generally, at least in its beginnings, the Greek element greatly predominated.

From the preceding brief account of the text and appendix, it will be seen that this "study in the history of Greek algebra" is an exceedingly valuable contribution to the history of mathematics. Mr. Heath has spared no pains to make it as complete as possible—first by a careful analysis of his author, and, second, by a discussion of such collateral matters as tend to illustrate him. He has very commendably refrained from speculating on questions regarding which no evidence exists, and where the evidence is insufficient or conflicting his judgment is marked by moderation and sobriety.

May I be allowed to express the hope that Mr. Heath, who is so competent for the work, will by and by give us a more accurate edition of Diophantos than Bachet's, and, if he thinks it necessary, a complete translation? Mr. Heath speaks (p. 19) of six known MSS. of Diophantos; surely there are more, for there are four in Paris alone. One of them, he will be interested to know, contains the translation into Latin made by Joseph Auria, of Neapolis; though it does not, as the title on p. 51 states, contain the scholia of Maximus Planudes, or a translation of the treatise on *Polygonal Numbers*. Its date must be subsequent to Xylander's translation. I may add that the statement (p. 56) in the *New American Cyclopaedia* seems to be borrowed from De Morgan's article on Diophantos in Smith's *Dictionary of Greek and Roman Biography and Mythology*. J. S. MACKAY.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE DERIVATION OF LATIN "FORTASSIS."

Oxford: Oct. 24, 1885.

In old Latin *fortasse* (from *fortassis*, the final *s* dropped as usual before a word beginning with a consonant, and the vowel softened) takes an infinitive; whence Prof. M. Warren (*American Journal of Philology*, July 1885, p. 231) supposes *fortassis* to be "some much-abridged verb-form." It is, I would suggest, an old 2nd sing. subjunctive of a verb *fortare*, "to assert," formed from *fortis*, "strong," as *fir-mare*, "to assert," from *fir-mus*, "strong," and meant originally "you would assert."

E. R. WHARTON.

SCIENCE NOTES.

WITH the beginning of the new year, the *American Journal of the Medical Sciences* will be published in London as well as in Philadelphia, under the new title of the *International Journal of the Medical Sciences*. Dr. I. Minis Hays, of Philadelphia, remains the American editor; while the English editor will be Mr. Malcolm Morris, already known to the lay public as the editor of *The Book of Health*. The journal will be issued quarterly, each number containing about 400 pages of printed matter, with woodcuts. Its main features will be—(1) original articles and monographs, (2) reviews of the chief contributions to medical literature, (3)

quarterly summaries of the progress made in all departments of medicine. The list of those English doctors and surgeons who have promised to contribute is so comprehensive that it would almost seem a stigma to be omitted. It is announced that the first number will have articles by Sir James Paget, Sir Henry Acland, Sir Andrew Clark, Dr. Matthews Duncan, and Mr. Jonathan Hutchinson. The London publishers are Messrs. Cassell & Company, limited.

THE November number of the *Journal* of the Anthropological Institute contains two ethnological papers of much interest—one by Dr. Garson, of the College of Surgeons, on the people of Tierra del Fuego, and the other by Prof. A. H. Keane on the Lapps, as illustrated by the group exhibited last summer at the Alexandra Palace. Among other papers in this number we may note one by Dr. Rink on Eskimo dialects, and a very suggestive essay by Mr. F. Galton, the president of the institute, on Regression towards Mediocrity in Hereditary Stature.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

THE forty-third session of the Philological Society will open on Friday next, November 8, when the president, Prof. Skeat, will read "Notes on Some English Etymologies." Among other papers promised are three by Mr. Whitley Stokes, a dictionary evening by Dr. J. A. H. Murray, a Stanford dictionary evening by Mr. Fennell, and a report of dialectal work by Mr. A. J. Ellis.

THE Clarendon Press will issue immediately *Fragmenta Herculanensia*, by Walter Scott, Professor of Classics in the University of St. Antony. This volume contains (1) an Introduction, with an account of the Herculean papyri; (2) a catalogue of the Oxford facsimiles of the same (which give the best text of the papyri); (3) an edition of Philodemus *περί θεῶν διαγωγῆς* and *περί θεῶν δ*, also of the *περί αἰσθητικῶν*, the *περί παινεμάτων*, and the *περί μαθημάτων*, based on a collation of the Oxford facsimiles, the Naples facsimiles, and the originals preserved at Naples; and (4) engravings of several of the Oxford facsimiles, including those of the *Carmen Latinum de Bello Actiaco*.

PROF. FICK has just published the first part of his hypothetical reconstruction of the *Iliad* according to its original Aeolic form, in continuation of his ingenious attempt to apply the same principle to the *Odyssey* (see ACADEMY, November 12, 1884). The second part is promised for the beginning of next year.

AT the meeting of the Académie des Inscriptions on October 9, Prof. d'Arbois de Jubainville read a paper on the light thrown by philology upon the early history of the Celtic peoples. From the close affinity between Celtic and Latin—as shown by the passive and deponent in *r*, the future in *b*, the termination of nouns in *-tio*, the genitive in *i* of nouns of the second declension, &c.—he argued that the Italian and Celtic races must at one time have formed a single people. On the other hand, though Celtic and German are as far as possible distant from one another in grammar, they possess a common vocabulary, which is not shared by other Indo-European languages, especially in words relating to social organisation and military affairs. From this he inferred that, probably during the fourth and third centuries B.C., Celtic domination extended over part of Germany as far as the basin of the Oder and even of the Vistula, which is corroborated by the names of towns in this region preserved to us by Ptolemy.

THE *Berliner Philologische Wochenschrift* of October 3 contains a review of the second part

of Prof. Kennedy's *Studia Sophoclea*, by Mr. F. Haverfield.

WITH reference to his letter in the ACADEMY of last week entitled "An Index to Oriental Journals," Mr. Carletti wishes to state that a very copious double index to the papers and contributions to the *Asiatick Researches* and the *Journal and Proceedings* of the Asiatic Society of Bengal from 1788 to 1882, is contained in the *Centenary Review* of that society recently officially issued, which is published in England by Messrs. Trübner.

IN the abstract of Prof. Terrien de Lacouperie's lecture on Comparative Philology in Indo-China in the ACADEMY of last week, page 276, col. 3, l. 12, for "Their decay is often produced by a difference of pitch" read "Their decay has often produced differences of pitch."

MEETINGS OF SOCIETIES.

HELLENIC SOCIETY.—(Thursday, Oct. 22.)

At the last council meeting of this society the following were elected members of the society: Mr. J. C. Morgenthau, Sir Charles Nicolson, Mr. S. L. Rogers, Dr. F. Deibel, Prof. John Strachan, and Mrs. Barlow. Prof. C. T. Newton, V.-P., in the Chair. The chairman read a paper by Mr. A. S. Murray on a terra-cotta statuette of a Diadumenos recently purchased in Smyrna by Mr. W. R. Paton. The writer argued, from its resemblance in style and subject to other known statues, that it was probably a copy of the famous Diadumenos of Polycleitus, and from the fineness of the workmanship that it was a model carefully made for the use of students of art. The beauty of the statuette was established by a cast submitted to the meeting. Commenting on the paper, Prof. Newton said that in general treatment this terra-cotta reminded him of fragments modelled with extraordinary beauty which he had found on the ancient surface of the Mausoleum. This would bear out Mr. Murray's theory as to the date. As to the Farnese Diadumenos, it might, as supposed, be a copy from Polycleitus, but certain traits characteristic of the Attic rather than of the Argive school suggested the possibility of its being a copy of a somewhat similar statue by Phidias, described in Pausanias. This Farnese statue was remarkable for the development of legs and chest and the pinniness of the arms. These traits would, in Prof. Owen's opinion, characterise a runner. Mr. Gardner, showing photographs of the new statuette and of the Farnese Diadumenos, pointed out that the Smyrna figure was far more finely modelled, and agreed with Mr. Murray that it had probably been made for the use of young sculptors. Mr. George Macmillan (hon. secretary) read a paper by Prof. W. Ridgeway on "The Land System of Homer," the object of which was to examine into the true nature of the land system of the Greeks of the Homeric age by means of the evidence contained in the poems. Prof. Campbell, while admitting the high interest of the inquiry, thought that on some points too great assumptions had been made, and that the meaning of some words had been strained to suit the theory. Mr. Gennadius pointed out some interesting parallels both in the use of words and in agricultural customs between the Homeric and modern Greek usage. In all such questions he contended that a knowledge of the language and customs of modern Greece was of the utmost importance. This contention was confirmed by the chairman, who gave interesting examples from his experience in the Levant. Similar testimony was borne by Mr. Bent in regard to the Greek islands. Both papers will appear in the forthcoming number of the *Journal of Hellenic Studies*.

EGYPT EXPLORATION FUND.—(Wednesday, Oct. 23.)

THE annual general meeting was held at the Royal Institution at 3 p.m., with Prof. C. T. Newton in the Chair. Next week we shall give a report of the proceedings. In the evening, at 9 p.m., Mr. Flinders Petrie delivered a lecture on "Naukratis." The lecturer began by the startling assertion that though the site of Naukratis has only recently

been discovered for science, yet the site has been so much worked away by Egyptian diggers for manure that the greater part of the ancient remains has already been destroyed or dispersed among European museums. Mr. Petrie detailed the evidence which had led him to expect to find Naukratis at Tell-el-Kebireh; how his anticipations were justified by the discovery of inscriptions; and how, finally, on examining the ancient authorities he found that they in no way contradicted his facts. To give some idea of the extent of the remains, Mr. Petrie remarked that the great inclosure which he proposes to call the Panhellenion was once surrounded by a wall of bricks as high as a London house, and as long as the Strand. In detailing the ancient history of Naukratis the lecturer remarked that its foundation was certainly earlier than the time of Psammetichus I., but that under that monarch began its most flourishing time, and that its subsequent history was one of gradual decay, so that most of the remains recovered belong to the earliest period of Greek art. He showed how the mounds which cover the ancient cities of Egypt were formed by the falling to pieces of the unbaked bricks of which they were composed, so that the antiquity of a city can be determined partly by the height to which its ruins are heaped. The lecturer proceeded to show how the site of Naukratis was admirably adapted for the trade of the Greeks; and, finally, coming to the remains brought home by himself and Mr. Griffith, he went over the groups one by one and showed by induction what were the trades which flourished in the city, and what classes of remains may be ascribed even when found on other Greek sites, to an origin in Naukratis.

FINE ART.

GREAT SALE of PICTURES, at reduced prices (Engravings, Chromos, and Oils), and hand-painted, framed. Everyone is invited to purchase pictures at a special price. Very suitable for wedding and Christmas presents.—Geo. REES, 115, Strand, near Waterloo-bridge.

SEBASTIANO DEL PIOMBO IN A NEW LIGHT.

I.

THE sort of thing that has happened to Sebastiano Luciani is analogous to what occurs to a star when it comes within the luminous fringe of another of greater magnitude. From the circumstance of having been over-borne, as it were, by the dazzling genius of the greatest draughtsman the world has yet seen, it was his misfortune, veritable though he was, to appear less than the reality. It has given the impression mainly that he was scarcely more than what Italian writers would call "un maestro dozzinale," a term they apply to one of those innumerable practitioners who never lift themselves above mediocrity. But this is not true. That he was versatile in no ordinary degree is proved from the fact that when by the persuasion of his intimate friend and companion, Giorgio Barbarelli, he betook himself to painting, he was already known to the best society of Venice as an accomplished singer and musician—especially skilful upon the lute. Giorgione and himself had frequently met in the saloons of wealthy Venetians—not as painters but as musicians—and the sympathy of like tastes drew the young men together. Both were personally attractive, and were no doubt sought after by the noble youth of Venice for their good companionship. It was chiefly as a singer that the famous banker and merchant, Agostino Ohigi, first made the acquaintance of Sebastiano in Venice; but discovering by and by that the genial and amusing youth was also a skilful painter—indeed, an altar-piece that Sebastiano had painted for the Church of San Giovanni Crisostomo had been mistaken for the work of Giorgione—invited the young Venetian to return with him to Rome. Sebastiano had studied under both Gian Bellini and Giorgione. He had already taken up the pencil in good earnest, and with the rapidity which somehow seems an inherent

quality of the Venetian genius soon made such a reputation as a colourist as enabled him to take a front place among his contemporaries. Power of drawing was never, even at the best of times, the forte of Venetian masters; but as two summits in the same art at the same time, and by the same person are incompatible, the faculty of outline, such as it was, passed muster, sustained and overshadowed by the splendour and glow of the Venetian palette. At Venice, therefore, Sebastiano was considered to be a very able painter before anybody in Rome knew anything about him. Biagi, who as president wrote a memoir of him for the Venetian Athenaeum, calls him "insigne pittore." It is well known that Vasari uses him largely as a foil for his great favourite, Michelangelo, and hitherto almost every succeeding writer has taken it for granted that Vasari's estimate, or rather Vasari's account, was the whole of the truth. It is clear something remains behind when it is admitted by Vasari himself that, on the death of Raffaello, Sebastiano was held to be the first painter in Rome, popular opinion, and opinion in high places, passing by all Raffaello's able assistants and scholars.

When Agostino Chigi took him to Rome, it was in order to get his help in the decoration of the new palace he was then building by the Tiber. Raffaello was already engaged upon it, and was notoriously Chigi's supreme favourite. It was not, therefore, to supersede the Umbrian master that Sebastiano was introduced at the Farnesina, but simply for the sake of variety, and in order to bring to the decoration some of the splendid colouring and powerful chiaroscuro for which Venetian painters were justly famous. Hitherto Raffaello's colouring was by no means splendid; for, although his pictures were suave, graceful, and pleasing, colour was not his strong point. So by way of change and contrast, Luciani takes his place by the side of the other decorators. It was not perhaps, without some little jealousy on their part but, certainly, not to any serious extent, as we find both Raffaello taking hints from him, and himself working after Raffaello's outlines. But this mutual interchange of services and assistance was not in any way unusual, nor considered at the time to be derogatory either to one or the other. It is after-comers and the prejudiced followers of Raffaello, as against Michelangelo at the time of their operations at St. Peter's and the Vatican, that have raised the pother about Sebastiano's inferiority and his inability to design for himself. Before the question was raised, long before it was discovered that he could not draw, he had already designed and painted the eight lunettes in the garden saloon of the Farnesina, and was so well thought of by the owner as to be requested to paint a companion figure to the famous "Galatea" of Raffaello; and this figure, the "Polyphemus," he did actually paint, and we are told that it was greatly praised. Besides this, his picture in the Church of San Pietro, in Montorio, was looked upon as the work not of "un maestro dozzinale," but of a worthy rival of the best painters then in Rome. The "Holy Family," now at Naples, is another evidence of his right to the highest rank in his art. Of course, in a society such as then lived in the imperial city, there were cliques and parties and favouritisms and jealousies. It was a society which contained a very large proportion of men connected with the arts. Besides the painters, there were sculptors, goldsmiths—and among them Cellini—medallists, architects, musicians, miniaturists, all manner of persons interested in each other's success or failure, as few except artists can be, because of the keenness of their susceptibilities. Of course, therefore, much rivalry, scandal, and backbiting, nay, even open fighting, not to mention secret attempts

at assassination—for matters sometimes went even as far as that—and a large amount of one-sided criticism. That in the midst of this the great Florentine Cardinal, Giulio de' Medici, should select Sebastiano as the one man fit to paint a companion picture to the "Transfiguration," both ordered by the cardinal for his cathedral at Narbonne, is a fact worth loads of the detraction piled up by the interested partisans of an imaginary rivalry. From the known gloom and haughtiness of Michelangelo's temper, it was the endeavour of the popes and cardinals who employed him to keep him and his fellow artists apart. He was undoubtedly fully capable of undertakings which could not be given to him because of his intolerant and unsociable behaviour. He was rarely cordial with other artists whose practical abilities, whatever might be their intellectual grasp, were considered by their common patrons as good enough for the work assigned to them. It was to keep him and Raffaello apart in their work that Michelangelo was given employment which sent him from the Vatican. Of course, he could not openly be told this. And, while the great sculptor became sullen and distant in consequence of what he believed to be neglect, people set him down as jealous of his younger rivals; and it was thought that he secretly supplied Sebastiano with designs, in order that he might successfully out-rival the too-clever and popular Raffaello, whose sweetness of disposition and charming manners disarmed everything like jealousy or malice.

There is absolutely no proof, either that Michelangelo assumed so shameful a part, or that Raffaello was conscious of any such rivalry. The expressions attributed to the latter with regard to this point are quite apocryphal; and the whole matter, with its corollary that Sebastiano was, consequently, an inferior artist, has grown out of the position of affairs at the Vatican which has just been referred to.

J. W. BRADLEY.

THE SCOTTISH SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER-COLOURS AT GLASGOW.

THIS exhibition, which opened to the public last Saturday, is more extensive in scale and more widely representative in character than any of the previous displays of the society. Hitherto its exhibitions have been restricted to works by its members, and up to 1882 they were held in connexion with the interesting Black and White Exhibitions of the Glasgow Institute. These latter displays having been discontinued, the society has now invited the co-operation of all painters in water-colours, and has brought together a gathering which completely fills the galleries of the institute.

Nearly all the honorary members of the society contribute. The Marchioness of Lorne sends an effective painting of a "Sailor Boy," the only work in oil that is included in the exhibition. Mr. Alma Tadema is represented by an excellent little Roman subject, "The Street Altar"; Sir J. D. Linton by his telling and dramatic picture of "Rejected"; Sir W. Fettes Douglas, P.R.S.A., shows three slight, but delicate and artistic, examples of his recent work in water-colour—scenes of landscape and coast; and Sir John Gilbert sends a characteristic, though rather mannered, woodland subject with figures of "Banditti Gambling."

The president of the society, Mr. F. Powell, exhibits several carefully finished sea-pieces. His "Sunlit Waters" is brilliant in colour and excellent in its expression of evening radiance, while his "Opalescent Sea" renders with much delicate beauty the fleecy masses of many-tinted clouds. The broad handling of Mr. Wm. McTaggart, and his fine sense for atmosphere

and unity of general effect, are visible in his large river scene, "The Blackbird's Nest," and in his coast scene, "On the Dorlin"; and Mr. Henry Moore is excellently represented by sea-pieces like "Strudland's Bay—Calm," and "A Bright Afternoon—Coast of France." Mr. David Murray's best works are scenes in Picardy—"The Pivot Mill," "Roadside Pasture," and "A Courtyard"; Mr. Arthur Melville sends three of his cleverly-handled studies of Eastern buildings and figures; and Mr. Henry Wallis is represented by his gorgeously coloured rendering of "An Oriental Glass-Merchant."

Among the numerous members of the London Royal Institute who contribute are Messrs. H. G. Hine, J. Aumonier, G. Hayes, and F. G. Cotman; and Mr. W. L. Wyllie has a telling subject of shipping, "The City of Rochester." Most of the Scottish Academicians are represented. Mr. MacWhirter shows delicately finished views of "The Arch of Titus" and "The Colosseum, Rome"; Mr. J. C. Noble sends a telling effect of evening light shed over harvest fields; and Mr. Alex. Fraser has forcible work in the rendering of landscape and of still life.

On the whole, the exhibition is an excellent and successful one. Very few works indeed that should not have been hung have found a place upon the walls; and it argues well for the future of water-colour art in the North that two such gatherings as the present and that recently closed in Edinburgh—including in all nearly two thousand works—should have been brought together in Scotland in one year.

J. M. GRAY.

MINOR EXHIBITIONS.

THE small collection of water-colour drawings by various artists more or less well known, which at present occupies Mr. Dowdeswell's gallery in Bond Street, contains a good many pretty things. To this category certainly belong the vignettes of Thames scenery by F. W. Cartwright, and the small pictures of town and castle by C. Robertson, R.W.S. Among the contributors of larger drawings are A. W. Hunt, R.W.S., whose "Moel Siabod" is fine in colour and poetical in feeling, Sutton Palmer, R.A., K. Marshall, George Fripp, R.W.S., Clayton Adams, David Law, E. G. Warren, E. M. Wimperis, J. Aumonier, and J. Jackson Curnock. Among other charming drawings may be mentioned "Sheila's House," by Lennox Browne, and "Cookham Deane," by Max Ludby; A. H. Enock is an artist already of repute in the North, whose drawings are worth noting.

At the Fine Art Society are a vivid series of drawings of life and landscape in India and Cashmere by Herbert Ollivier, a gentleman who accompanied the Duke of Connaught during his recent absence in India. The artist has a sure hand and considerable technical skill, which he uses with much effect in rendering the bright sunlight and colours of India. Some of his figures are also good, and evidently to be trusted. The best of them perhaps is the "Benares Toilet Club," a clever and humorous study of an Indian open-air barber and his client; but the "Indian School at Poona," "Sari-Weaving, Poona," "The Ghâts of Benares," and other drawings, give bright and veracious glimpses of Indian life. Some of the landscapes are of much beauty and rich in colour. "In the Liddar Valley, Cashmere," "Jumnotri and Gungotri," with its snowy slopes covered with trees and blue shadows, and "The Approach to Benares"—a beautiful drawing—are among the best.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

MR. HOLMAN HUNT's great picture, the "Triumph of the Innocents," will be moved from the Fine Art Gallery in London, on November 1, to Manchester, and thence to Leeds and Glasgow, for exhibition in those cities.

At least half-a-dozen exhibitions will open to the public at the beginning of next week, with a private view to-day. These are: (1) the twenty-third annual exhibition of pictures by British and Foreign artists at the French gallery in Pall Mall, where the special feature is a collection of the principal works of Prof. Leopold Carl Müller; (2) a collection of the works of Mr. Carl Haag, including several lent by the Queen, at the galleries of Messrs. Bousso, Yaladon, & Co., in New Bond Street; (3) and (4) the usual exhibitions of Messrs. Tooth, and Mr. McLean, next door to each other in the Haymarket; (5) the autumn exhibition of the Nineteenth Century Art Society, in Conduit Street; and (6) a novel exhibition of reproductions of ancient and modern sculpture, held by Messrs. Moeller & Dinkelacker, at Messrs. Gladwell's galleries in Gracechurch Street. We may also mention, as opening at the same time, the eleventh annual exhibition of modern pictures in oil at Brighton.

A NEW History of Art, by Mr. Francis C. Turner, will be published in the course of a few weeks by Messrs. Swan, Sonnenschein & Co., who will issue at the same time Mr. Everitt's work on English caricaturists.

MESSRS. SOTHEY will sell next Monday the library of the late John Middleton, of Cheltenham, which comprises many valuable architectural treatises and books of prints.

THE sum required for the publication of the *Codice Atlantico*, of Leonardo da Vinci, in the Ambrosian Library at Milan, has been secured. It contains 399 sheets and 1,750 drawings. The publication will take eight years and require an annual expenditure of £480. Among the principal subscribers are the King of Italy, the ministers, and the Order of St. Maurice and Lazarus, which has given £400.

THE well-known bronze column in the form of a serpent, now at Constantinople, which is supposed to have served as a support for the votive offering of the Greeks to the temple at Delphi, after Plataea, has been freshly examined, with the result of correcting several errors in the commonly accepted reading.

AT two recent meetings of the Académie des Inscriptions, M. Alexandre Bertrand read a paper upon the three ages of stone, bronze, and iron. The author of this classification is Thomsen, of Copenhagen, who applied it with success to the objects found in Scandinavia. There we have, before the introduction of Christianity, three archaeological periods: (1) when metals were unknown and all implements were made of stone, and the dead were buried under megalithic monuments; (2) and (3) when metals were known, and the dead were burned, but in (2) the only metals known were gold and bronze, while in (3) we find also iron and silver. This distinction, however, is peculiar to the Scandinavian peninsula, and does not rest upon any necessary order of development. The real distinction is twofold—into the age before metals, and the age after metals; and even this does not inevitably involve synchronous periods of time. It may be that a country was first colonised so late that its earliest inhabitants already knew the use of iron. In illustration of this, M. Bertrand brought forward Germany and Greece, where, he said, there are hardly any traces of an age of stone (?). Along the western and northern coasts of Europe, from Portugal to Denmark, several ages of

stone may be distinguished: (1) that of quaternary man, contemporary with animals now extinct; (2) that of the cave men, who have left us their engravings on the horns of reindeer; (3) that of the neolithic man, the author of megalithic monuments and of lake dwellings. It is this last alone which is represented by Thomsen's stone age in Scandinavia. A bronze age, according to M. Bertrand, is to be found only in Scandinavia and in Ireland [this seems to ignore the Homeric *χάλκός*]. It is true that in Gaul also bronze is the earliest metal known; but it is found together with stone implements under megalithic monuments. As to iron, its introduction has varied so greatly in time that it is absurd to talk about an iron age. In Africa, and notably in Egypt, iron was certainly in use several thousand years B.C.; in Scandinavia and in Ireland it seems to have been introduced about the beginning of our era; in Gaul perhaps from the seventh century B.C., though iron has been discovered together with bronze in megalithic monuments; in Italy, and in the valley of the Danube, some centuries earlier than in Gaul. A bronze and an iron age have therefore no real existence.

M. GERSTER, of Neuchâtel, is at present occupied with a series of large and careful photographs of the ruins of Aventicum. Hitherto the only obtainable photographs of Avenches have been very indifferent and small in size.

THE STAGE.

THE Dramatic Students did well to revive Charles Lamb's farce of "Mr. H" (ogsflesh) last Tuesday at the Gaiety. It is amusing, and called forth many hearty laughs from the audience. Why it should have been damned on its first production is hard to conceive; for, though the plot is slight, the situations are good, and the explosion, when the fancied Lord Howard or Prince of Hesse Cassel lets out his real name of Hogsflesh, is effective. All lovers of Lamb must have been glad to see the farce. Douglas Jerrold's "Housekeeper" was not so happy a choice. Though oldsters revived at it their memories of Charles Kean and his wife, and of Mr. and Mrs. Keeley, in the play, it was hard to feel the slightest interest in the story or its working out. The play has no dramatic value. Almost the only telling bit in it was Mr. Evans's solemn warning to the two girls that their married life would be misery unless they always kept—a corkscrew in the house. Miss Lillie Belmore's simulated fear of the fabulous ghosts and terrors was good. The young lady may be congratulated on her first appearance in London. Why should not the Dramatic Students turn from the past stage to the future one? Surely they could have found among the innumerable unacted dramas still in MS. one more worthy of their pains than Douglas Jerrold's poor production. They, we hope, are among the coming lights of their own profession: why should they not take the bushel off the now hidden lamps of unknown playwrights on which managers will not deign to look? Student actors might well help student writers to public notice. By so doing they would give themselves a better chance than they do now in trying to galvanise into life obsolete plays which wise old Time has allowed to die. At any rate, a mixture of the future with the past might surely be tried.

MUSIC.

RECENT CONCERTS.

FRAULEIN LILLIE LEHMANN, *prima donna* from Berlin, and Herr Rummel gave an evening concert last Thursday week at the Steinway

Hall. The lady's success a year ago at Covent Garden in the arduous rôle of "Isolde" is still fresh in the memories of those who heard her. Last week she sang Wagner's "Traume" and Liszt's "Mignon's Lied" with admirable taste and dramatic instinct. Her performance of the showy Aria from Mozart's "Entführung aus dem Serail" was a fine specimen of vocalisation, but owing to the high pitch of the piano her high notes were not perfectly in tune. Herr Rummel is a first-rate pianist so far as head and finger work are concerned, but he sometimes allows his feelings to get the mastery of him. His rendering of the Bach "Chromatic Fantasia and Fugue" and of Beethoven's Sonata, op. 57, though in many respects admirable, was at times exaggerated. By the way, if pianists wish to use the Bülow versions of these masterpieces—and they are perfectly free to do so—a proper announcement ought to be made in the programme. Herr Rummel was very successful in some short solos by Mendelssohn, Brassin, and Chopin. There was a good attendance.

Mr. F. Corder's overture "Prospero" was played for the first time last Saturday afternoon at the second Crystal Palace concert. The stately theme for the trombones recalls, of course, the magician Prospero, and in the impetuous principal theme we detect a sea-motive; but although the composer has attempted to give a musical picture—it was, indeed, originally intended as a prelude to a *ballet d'action* on the subject of Shakespeare's "Tempest"—his music may be judged and enjoyed quite apart from the thoughts which occupied his mind while composing it. The writing is extremely clear and graceful. The middle section is ingenious and free from all eccentricity. The conclusion is, perhaps, somewhat tame, but we must remember that it is not a concert overture in the strict sense of the term. The instrumentation is very effective. At the conclusion of the performance the composer was summoned to the platform. Herr F. Rummel gave a brilliant rendering of Liszt's Concerto No. 1 in E flat. This work has a wonderful fascination for pianists, yet at best it is but as sounding brass or tinkling cymbal. Herr Rummel was deservedly much applauded. He afterwards played solos by Handel, Brassin, and Mendelssohn. The programme included Berlioz's overture to "Benvenuto Cellini," Beethoven's Pastoral Symphony, and vocal music sung by Mmes. Hélène Crossmond and Mr. Ben Davies.

Herr Richter gave the first of a series of three concerts at St. James's Hall, last Saturday evening. The introduction and closing scene from "Tristan und Isolde" are always received with favour, and the same must be said of Liszt's Hungarian rhapsody in F, a clever work certainly, but not a great one. The programme also included Wagner's Kaiser-March, Beethoven's "Egmont," and Berlioz's "Carnaval Romain" overtures. The performances were all exceedingly good, though the tone of the strings appeared to us weaker than usual. The concert concluded with Schumann's Symphony in D minor. If not the greatest and most interesting of that composer's four symphonies, it contains, nevertheless, some wonderful music. The two middle movements are charming, but in the opening and closing ones the thematic material is dry, and it is only by skilled workmanship and persistent energy that the composer has made much out of little. Herr Richter gave a very careful rendering of the work.

Mr. Walter Bache's annual pianoforte recital was held at St. James's Hall, last Monday afternoon. The programme commenced with Bach's prelude and fugue in A flat from the second book of the "Wohltemperirte Clavier." This was followed by Beethoven's variations and fugue

in E flat (op. 35). Here there is work for head and hands—very much indeed for the latter; but with Beethoven technical difficulties are, as they always should be, only means to an end. The piece was played by Mr. Bache with his accustomed skill and intelligence. We were less pleased with his rendering of a selection of ten preludes from Chopin's op. 28: nearly all were satisfactory as to *technique*; but there were points of *tempo* and phrasing to which we could not say amen. The programme included three studies of Liszt and three Paganini-Liszt caprices. For these the pianist received considerable applause. They are enormously difficult, but at what an unmeasurable distance do they stand from the difficult variations above mentioned. The former are the strivings of a master, the latter the tricks of a conjuror. The recital was very well attended.

Herr Peiniger gave his first recital of the third series at the Steinway Hall, last Tuesday evening. He received much applause for his intelligent rendering of some interesting solos by Lang, Brooks, and Jones, English composers of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. The programme included pieces by Corbett and Vivaldi for strings and harpsichord—the ordinary orchestra, in fact, of the eighteenth century. Besides these, there were solos by composers of the nineteenth century—Spohr, Volkmann, &c. Mrs. Dyke sang with taste a song by Purcell, and was accompanied on the harpsichord by Mr. Fuller-Maitland. Why was not that instrument used to accompany the English solos mentioned above? The scheme of Herr Peiniger's is very interesting and instructive. There surely might be programmes for those who do not care to pay sixpence for a book. The next recital will take place on November 10.

J. S. SHEDLOCK.

AUTOTYPE.

AUTOTYPE BOOK ILLUSTRATIONS

(SAWYER'S COLLOTYPE)

are printed direct on the paper with suitable margins any size up to Demy, 22 inches by 17 inches. This process is noted for its excellence in

Copies of Ancient Manuscripts;
Copies of Coins, Seals, Medallions;
Copies of Pen-and-Ink Sketches;
Copies of all Subjects of which a
Photograph can be taken;

and is largely employed by the Trustees of the British Museum, the Palaeographical, Numismatical, Antiquarian and other Learned Societies, and by the Leading Publishers.

"Put up a Picture in your room."—LEIGH HUNT.

THE AUTOTYPE FINE-ART GALLERY,

74, NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.

Catalogues, 166 pp., *Sixpence, post-free.*

"AUTOTYPE in RELATION to HOUSEHOLD ART." With Three Illustrations, 21 pp., free to any address.

THE AUTOTYPE COMPANY.

Just ready.

ALBERT JACKSON'S CATALOGUE

(No. 26), containing an interesting and valuable collection of BOOKS relating to the Drama, Theatrical Books, Sporting, Shakespeareana, &c. 56 pp. Gratis and post-free.—27, Great Portland-street, London, W. —Books and Prints Bought and Sold.

THE LIFE OF A GREAT THEOSOPHIST.

Now ready, crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

JACOB BOEHME: his Life and Teaching,

Studies in Theosophy. By the late Dr. H. L. MARTENSEN, Metropolitan of Denmark. Translated from the Danish by T. RHYNS EVANS.

RABBI JOSEPH'S TZEENAH GREENAH.

Now ready, crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

A RABBINICAL COMMENTARY ON

GENESIS. Translated from the Jacmo-Polish by PAUL ISAAC HERSHOF, Author of "Treasures of the Talmud," &c. With Introductory Preface by the Ven. Archdeacon FARBER, D.D.

London: HODDER & STOUGHTON, 37, PATERNOSTER-ROW.

J. & R. MAXWELL'S ANNOUNCEMENTS.

A NEW NOVEL BY A NEW AUTHOR. In 1 vol.; at all Libraries; price 10s. 6d., extra cl. (post 6d.) **HIS GOOD ANGEL.** By Arthur Ready. "It is seldom that a novel of such all-round merit comes under the reviewer's notice."—*Public Opinion*.

CHEAP EDITION of MR. RIDER HAGGARD'S NOVELS.

Price 2s., boards; 2s. 6d., cloth (post 4d.) **THE WITCH'S HEAD** By H. Rider HAGGARD, Author of "King Solomon's Mines," "Dawn," &c.

"The reader's attention is retained throughout."—*Athenaeum*.

CHEAP EDITION of MRS. LOVETT CAMERON'S NOVELS.

Price 2s., bds.; 2s. 6d., cl.; 3s. 6d., half-mor. (post 4d.) **PURE GOLD.** By Mrs. Lovett Cameron, Author of "Vera Nevill," "Worth Winning," &c. "A singularly attractive and well-told tale."—*Morning Post*.

CHEAP EDITION of MRS. POWER O'DONOGHUE'S NOVELS.

Price 2s., bds.; 2s. 6d., cl.; 3s. 6d., half-mor. (post 4d.) **UNFAIRLY WON.** By Mrs. Power O'DONOGHUE, Author of "A Beggar on Horseback," &c. "An exciting and well-told story."—*Illustrated London News*.

A STORY OF LOVE AND CONSPIRACY. Price 1s., paper covers; 1s. 6d., cloth limp (postage 3d.) **DAMAGES.** By Vincent M. Holt

"A remarkable story of love thwarted by social prejudice, and damages obtained by conspiracy."

A NEW SOCIETY NOVEL, BY A NEW AUTHOR. In 1 vol.; price 2s. bds., 2s. 6d. cl., 3s. 6d. half-mor. (post 4d.) **PAUL STERNE.** By Cicely Powell

"'Paul Sterne' is not dull—there is plenty of incident and pathos." *London Figure*.

THE VERY CREAM OF AMERICAN AMUSEMENT.

Price 2s., bds.; 2s. 6d., cl.; 3s. 6d., half-mor. (post 4d.) **PIKE COUNTY FOLKS.** Comically and Plenteously Illustrated.

London: J. & R. MAXWELL, 33 & 35, St. Bride-street, Ludgate Circus; and 13, 14, & 15, Shoe Lane, Fleet Street, E.C.

And at all Libraries, Bookstalls, Booksellers, &c.

MISS BRADDON'S CHRISTMAS ANNUAL

In NOVEMBER, price ONE SHILLING, Illustrated with Four Whole-page and Twenty other Engravings.

THE MISLETOE BOUGH

THE NEW ANNUAL

By the AUTHOR of "LADY AUDLEY'S SECRET," &c.

LONDON: J. & R. MAXWELL. And at all Booksellers.

NEW BOOKS AT THE LIBRARIES AND BOOKSELLERS':

THE LIFE and TIMES of WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON, 1805—40: the Story

of his Life told by his Children. 2 vols. Upwards of Twenty Portraits and Illustrations. Demy 8vo, 30s. [November 2.]

The *Nation* (N. Y.) says: "This biography, tracing the ancestry, boyhood, training, and adult development of Mr. Garrison to the close of his thirty-fifth year, with a wealth of documentary evidence, much of which has never before been published, now for the first time enables the man to be seen in his true light. A special interest attaches to the interviews with Wierforce and Clarkson in England, and with Harriet Martineau in this country." In addition to the names mentioned in the foregoing, there will be found Garrison's connection with Wendell Phillips, Whittier, Lafayette, Fowell Buxton, Daniel O'Connell, Lady Byron, Mrs. Optie, Haydn, Sir John Bowring, Dukes of Sutherland, Zachary Macaulay, The Howitts, Elizabeth Fry, Theodore Parker, Dr. J. Abercrombie, &c.

SECOND EDITION.

THE LIVES of ROBERT and MARY MOFFAT. By their Son, John Smith Moffat. Portraits, Illustrations, and Maps. Demy 8vo, 18s.

"The weird picture of Moffat and his wife living on in their solitude through those troublous times, striving hard to civilise and Christianise one vast black kingdom, while coalitions of neighbours and swirling enemies strove to crush and enslave it with impetuous onset; that picture retains ever its perennial value as a splendid monument of human effort and Divine success."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

A BOYS' EDITION OF

ARMINIUS VAMBERY: his Life and Adventures. Written by Himself. With Introductory Chapter dedicated to the Boys of England. Portrait and Seventeen Illustrations. Crown 8vo, 5s. [Nearly ready.]

"A most fascinating work, full of interesting and curious experiences." *Contemporary Review*.

THE COMING ELECTION.

THE THREE REFORMS of PARLIAMENT: a History, 1830-1885. By WILLIAM HEATON. Crown 8vo, 5s.

"The language is clear and expressive, and the author has succeeded in obtaining a thorough grasp of his subject."—*Leeds Mercury*.

LONDON: T. FISHER UNWIN, 26, PATERNOSTER SQUARE, E.C.

A HISTORY OF HOLLAND.

A SHORT HISTORY of the NETHERLANDS (HOLLAND and BELGIUM). By ALEX. YOUNG. 77 Illustrations. Demy 8vo, 7s. 6d. "He writes in a fresh, earnest, and interesting manner, after a thorough study and digestion of his subject."—*Critic* (N. Y.).

SECOND AND CHEAPER EDITION OF

EUPHORION: Studies of the Antique and the Mediæval in the Renaissance. By VERNON LEE, Author of "Belcaro," &c. 1 vol., demy 8vo, 7s. 6d.

"The book is bold, extensive in scope, and replete with well-defined and unbacked ideas, clear impressions, and vigorous and persuasive modes of writing."—*Athenaeum*.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1885.

No. 705, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

At the Sign of the Lyre. By Austin Dobson. (Kegan Paul, Trench, & Co.)

ONLY a churl, or one indifferent to what is delicate in literature, could find words of censure for this collection of graceful lyrics, so exquisitely finished with accomplished art, so characteristic of their author's genius in the subtle blending of gentle pathos and light humour, so just in criticism both of manners and of letters, so marked by solid English sense amid the refinements of highly studied versification and the quaintnesses of scholarly archaisms. We hail this volume, together with its elder brother, *Old-World Idylls*, as one of the most perfect products of that latest Anglo-Gallic culture, to which English literature is also indebted for Mr. Lang's *Ballades* and *Rhymes à la Mode*, as well as for some of Mr. Edmund Gosse's most artistic work.

Mr. Dobson is so well known as a poet wherever English is spoken that it would be superfluous to dwell at length upon the salient features of his style. Like Caldicott and Edwin Abbey, he has lived by imagination into the spirit of the eighteenth century. Of the manners and mental atmosphere of that period he reproduces in his verse all that is fanciful, urbane, capricious, omitting its grossness and passing with a genial toleration over its darker aspects. The London of Vauxhall and Grub Street, of the Mall and the Ridotto, has become familiar to him not so much in its prosaic reality as in a vision of delightful fairyland. This volume adds a dozen highly finished masterpieces, cabinet pictures of perfect tone and execution, to the gallery of Georgian studies in which our artist excels. The most enjoyable of these, to my mind, are "The Old Sedan Chair," "Molly Trefusis," "The Book-Plate's Petition," "A Familiar Epistle," "The Dilettant," "The Squire at Vauxhall," and "A New Song of Spring Gardens." If I mistake not, these are already so well known to American and English readers that any detailed analysis of their old-world graces would be an impertinence; yet I cannot refrain from calling attention to the consummate skill with which an empty-pated connoisseur of the last century is sketched in "The Dilettant."

"Just then popped in a passing Beau,
Half Pertness, half Puerilio;
One of those Mushroom Growths that spring
From *Grand Tours* and from Tailoring;
And dealing much in terms of Art
Picked up at Sale and Auction Mart."

The fellow has at his fingers' ends all the cant phrases of a by-gone age of aesthetic affectation, which, though obsolete now, could easily be paralysed by like ephemeral inepti-

tudes from the slang of South Kensington coteries:

"That 'Air of Head' is just divine;
That contour Guido, every line;
That forearm, too, has quite the *Gusto*
Of the third Manner of Robusto. . . ."

He glibly hazards more technical criticisms:

"The middle Distance, too, is placed
Quite in the best Italian Taste;
And nothing could be more effective
Than the *Ordonnance* and Perspective."

In short, he is a living epitome of what Mrs. Malaprop called "bigotry and virtue"; and since some incarnation of the "bigotry and virtue" in fashion must be always with us, this admirable creation of the poet will last not only as the portrait of an extinct species of fop, but as the symbol of aesthetic humbug for all ages.

Mr. Dobson is so steeped in the atmosphere of his favourite period that he prefers to cast his didactic or genially satiric pieces in the form of that century. "The Two Painters," "The Claims of the Muse," and "The Successful Author," lose none of their point and application by the antiquated setting he has given them. Even that finely-edged piece of modern sarcasm, "The Poet and the Critics," while reproducing contemporary commonplaces of hack-criticism, is tricked out with the quaint use of capitals and the apt allusions to our classic age of Anne which betray its author's predilections.

Still, it must not be thought that the eighteenth century in England is the only paradise of Mr. Dobson's fancy. He is almost equally, almost as pleasurably, at home in old and modern France. "The Curé's Progress" is a gem of sympathetic portraiture, while "A Revolutionary Relic" transports us to the chateau life of Touraine and the tragedies of the Terror. If English song-books inspired the two evanescently suggestive opening lines of "A Madrigal"—

"Before me careless lying,
Young Love his wares comes crying"—

we may welcome an even rarer reproduction of French literary charm in "A Fancy from Fontenelle." There is, indeed, nothing in the book which takes my fancy by its masterly workmanship and restrained pathos more than this. Pity that a place was not found for it in Mrs. Boyle's anthology from the rose-garden of the poets, *Ros Rosarum*! On Italian things, Mr. Dobson's touch does not strike me as quite so unerringly true; and the one original sonnet in the collection, "Don Quixote," exhibits less command of form than his rondeaus do.

The motto on the title-page of *At the Sign of the Lyre* is *leviore plectro*; and a pretty *jeu d'esprit*, entitled "A Roman Round-Robin," shows that the author is somewhat bored with Horace's moralisings. We look, indeed, in vain, for deep or serious matter in these lyrics, although a sound and wholesome philosophy of life, with much of shrewd world-wisdom, is conveyed in their subversive pleasantries. Yet one of the rondeaus strikes a deeper note. This little poem, besides being beautiful in form, reflects so fair a light upon the poet's aim that I am fain to transcribe it at length. Together with the "Fancy from Fontenelle," I feel sure that it will chain my

attention whenever I chance to turn the leaves of this book.

"In after days when grasses high
O'er-top the stone where I shall lie,
Though ill or well the world adjust
My slender claim to honoured dust,
I shall not question nor reply.

"I shall not see the morning sky;
I shall not hear the night-wind sigh;
I shall be mute, as all men must,
In after days!

"But yet, now living, fain were I
That someone then should testify.
Saying, 'He held his pen in trust
To Art, not serving shame or lust.'
Will none? Then let my memory die
In after days!"

In his verses of society upon contemporary and personal or quasi-personal themes, Mr. Dobson shows that he has been an appreciative student of Præd, and not, perhaps, with the most felicitous results in all cases. The terse pruned couplets of Gay are surely more worthy of his genius than the jingle of which we have almost a disagreeable specimen in "Poor Miss Tox." There is a spavined canter in the rhythm, and not even Mr. Dobson's ingenuity in rhyming can reconcile the ear to a succession of stanzas ending in Tox. Why, oh, why, we keep saying, as we read, does he not make another set of stanzas on "frocks," "hocks," "rocks," and "pox," when he is about it?

The poems about little girls, which belong to this contemporary section of Mr. Dobson's verse, spring from a very real and amiable source of inspiration. Nothing can be imagined prettier than the portrait of "Little Blue-Ribbons," nothing more refreshingly anti-Philistine than "A Fairy Tale." The lines called "Household Art" seem to indicate that Mr. Dobson likes even little girls *à la mode du ci-devant*; for Ruskin's Lectures are scarcely less eulogistic of Miss Greenaway's artificial naturalism than are these verses. Ours is a singular age: so terribly in earnest, so utilitarian in its main energies; so fond of trifles and *rococo*, masquerade and *bric-à-brac*, day-dreams of a travestied past and castles in the air of half-assimilated antiquities, in its hours of leisure. To draw the conclusion that therefore this is not a creative age would be unjust. It is a learned and a scientific age, the inheritor of what remains of the whole culture of humanity to us wards. Those poets who breathe their own life-breath into puppets of the past, with adequate knowledge, intelligent sympathy, and just tact, are creative. It is not necessary to apply to Mr. Dobson's work Walt Whitman's austere dictum—"Poems distilled from other poems pass away." For he converts into living poetry a mood of sympathy with the past which is very real to him, and also to numbers of his contemporaries. Fine criticism, loving study, exquisite workmanship, and vivid vision are so subtly mingled here with sense, with fancy in its sphere not less alive than Keats's, and with a genuine droplet of what Mr. Dobson styles "The Lost Elixir," that some not all too friendly critic may safely prophecy a diuturnity in human memory for these light-winged things, *κοῦρά τινα καὶ πτηνά*, when heavier poets' wares are sunk in clay.

JOHN ADDINGTON SYMONDS.

Popular Government. By Sir Henry Sumner Maine. (Murray.)

THIS volume is a faggot of spent rockets. The four essays of which it is composed have been read by nearly everybody as articles in the *Quarterly Review*. Many will read them again in their collected form; but probably few will be as much impressed by the second reading as by the first. Some, at least, of these essays were, on their anonymous appearance, attributed to Lord Salisbury; but what was then high praise now seems like the bitterest satire. Nor would the satire be wholly undeserved. More ingenious than profound, more epigrammatic than original, more dazzling than persuasive, this work would be worthier of the present Prime Minister than of the author of *Ancient Law*.

It is true that in the preface to *Popular Government* Sir Henry Maine endeavours to establish a connexion between his earliest and his latest work. One object of the former was, as is well known, to show that the idea of natural law (in the ethical sense), while it has exercised a powerful influence on jurisprudence and politics, is itself so far from being "natural" that it demonstrably originated in a particular phase of Greek philosophy. And now we are told that the modern faith in democracy springs to a great extent from the same most powerful, but most delusive, idea. But hardly any attempt is subsequently made to substantiate this sweeping assertion, only ten pages out of 254 being devoted to the subject (pp. 152-162). Throughout the rest of the volume the arguments for and against the necessity or the advantages of democracy are given without any reference to a state of nature, real or supposed. The pleas in its favour are cited not from Rousseau, but from Bentham and De Tocqueville. In other words, they are utilitarian and historical; and, instead of pointing out that the primitive arrangements of society, even had they been democratic, which they were not, are valueless as a precedent for ourselves, Sir H. Maine labours to show that democracy is not necessarily the ultimate form of government, nor at any time a particularly desirable form. It cannot, indeed, escape the most superficial observation that both here and abroad the popular cause is made more and more to rest on grounds of expediency and experience. There is certainly one recent work which has much to tell us about natural rights, and at least an ideal social contract. But this work is not by a democratic thinker; and Sir Henry himself refers to it as the "admirable volume" of Mr. Herbert Spencer on *The Man versus the State* (p. 49).

There is, however, this much of unity in Sir H. Maine's teaching that—here as well as in *Ancient Law*—it is a protest against unreasoned convictions, a blow struck for freedom of thought against what may be merely phantasmal tyrants. As such it illustrates a characteristic note of English philosophy, which is nothing if not a school of individuality and fearless questioning of received opinions. So far, both political parties are interested in hearing what it has to tell us. If democracy is a bad thing, then it should be opposed or restrained by every fair means. If it is a good thing, it must be protected and promoted with unrelenting vigilance and energy.

In either case the attitude of lazy fatalism is the most mischievous conceivable.

On the other hand, what seems highly objectionable is the method pursued, which is that not of the philosopher, but of the lawyer, or even the sophist. The history of government is studied apart from the more general history of society and civilisation, with the result that the whole subject is thrown into uncertainty and confusion. Popular government on a large scale is, we are told, something very new. Towards the close of the last century it had proved, in most instances, more unstable than monarchy and aristocracy, and under the republican form was very generally discredited, even in America. By parity of reasoning, just as serious a case might be made out against citizen armies, which have only been employed on a great scale during the present century, while in antiquity, the Middle Ages, and the Renaissance, they failed to hold their own against mercenaries. Sir H. Maine is fond of quoting Aristotle; but he seems to have overlooked a very wise remark of the Stagirite's, to the effect that different polities are adapted to different social conditions. A popular, or at least a democratic, government cannot be worked except where there is a relatively high average of intelligence and education, combined with easy and rapid means of communication among the members of the state. Formerly these conditions were only realised in small communities. In course of time such communities came into collision with great territorial states governed by monarchs or aristocratic castes; and, although often victorious, finally succumbed in the unequal struggle. How vast a revolution has been effected by the representative system and the printing-press, the railway and the telegraph, needs only a moment's reflection to perceive. One is almost ashamed to bring forward such commonplaces; but the fault lies with those by whom they are ignored.

Again, Sir H. Maine appears to think that he has scored a point by triumphantly enforcing the proposition that democracy is a form of government. This seems a harmless truism enough until we find what interpretation is put on it. Just as monarchy means government by one and aristocracy government by a few, so also, we are informed, does democracy mean government by the many. It puts the people in the place of the king, and is an inverted monarchy. That there may be no misapprehension on this matter, the constitution of the United States is expressly referred to as an illustration (p. 60). "The advanced Radical politician of our day seems to have an impression that democracy differs from monarchy in essence. There can be no grosser mistake than this, and none more fertile in further delusions" (*ibid.*). The reader, whether an advanced Radical or not, will be surprised to find farther on that what the founders of the American constitution really put in the place of the king was not the people but the president (p. 211). He will then perhaps observe that the gross mistakes are not all on one side. The truth seems to be that wherever the ultimate source and sanction of power may be placed, the government of a state must always rest in the hands of a few, while the supreme initiative sometimes is, and sometimes is not, possessed

for lengthened periods by a single mind. This unity of initiative and direction may appear in all forms of government and under very different names, as it is wielded by a Pericles, a Caius Gracchus, a Frederic, a Pitt, a Nicholas, or a Lincoln. The real difference between democracy and all other forms of government is that it entails publicity, freedom of criticism, and responsibility of the rulers to the ruled; whereas despotism excludes these conditions, and the intermediate constitutions, while not necessarily excluding, do not necessarily imply them. And this, *pace* Sir H. Maine, seems to amount to an essential distinction; for publicity and responsibility tend to prevent the governing minority from abusing their power, and, while not incompatible with the successful conduct of great military operations, they harmonise with the requirements of an industrial and scientific society. In other words, the cause of democracy is identical with the cause of advancing civilisation.

Here, however, we are met by a hinted argument that democracy favours spoliation and stagnation, thus making war at once against industry and science. To some extent the one imputation neutralises the other. If, as Sir H. Maine contends at length, the mass of the people are averse from all change, they are most unlikely to sanction so momentous a change as the confiscation of property to any great extent would imply. To prove the likelihood of such confiscation, we have nothing but a passage from Mr. Labouchere (p. 43). Against it we have the fact that "a law establishing a progressive income tax was negated under a Cantonal Referendum" in Switzerland (p. 96); and the assurance that the theories of Mr. Henry George have no chance of being realised in the United States (p. 248).

To prove the alleged hostility of the people to science, only a single fact is adduced:

"The central seat of all political economy was from the first occupied by the theory of population. This theory has now been generalised by Mr. Darwin and his followers, and stated as the principle of the survival of the fittest. It has become the central truth of all biological science. Yet it is evidently disliked by the multitude, and thrust into the background by those whom the multitude permits to lead it. It has long been intensely unpopular in France and the continent of Europe; and, among ourselves, proposals for recognising it through the relief of distress by emigration are visibly being supplemented by schemes founded on the assumption that, through legislative experiments on society, a given space of land may always be made to support in comfort the population which, from historical causes, has come to be settled on it" (p. 37).

On this it may be remarked that the theory of the survival of the fittest, while independent of the assumption that population tends to outrun the means of subsistence, would rather discourage state-aided emigration as helping the unfit, whereas a very democratic paper, the *Pall Mall Gazette*, strongly advocates it; that if the French regard Malthusianism with horror, their sentiments must, to say the least of it, differ very widely from their practice; and that the bulk of the higher classes are just as much opposed to any economical truth which conflicts with their interests as the multitude can be.

When Sir H. Maine enumerates a string of improvements which the majority of the English people would, according to him, have rejected under a *régime* of universal suffrage (p. 36), the democrats might answer that he is, against his own declared principle (p. 4), writing hypothetical history, and that the very effect of aristocratic government is to keep the people in that state of brutal ignorance from which they are extricated by democracy. Really, when one compares the attitude assumed towards certain scientific theories by the higher and lower classes respectively in France and Germany, the charges brought against "the multitude" seem not merely overstated, but the direct reverse of true.

The chapter on "The Age of Progress" is the most brilliant and entertaining, but also the most sophistical, in the book. Observing a great enthusiasm for political reform at the present moment, Sir H. Maine attributes it to a love of change for its own sake, which again he is sorely puzzled to account for, seeing that, according to him, nothing is more alien to human nature than such a taste. The obvious answer is, that what people desire is not change as such, but change from a worse to a better condition. There seems, also, to be a thorough confusion about the assumption that because the democratic parliaments of the immediate future are expected to legislate on a great scale they are therefore to continue legislating on the same scale through all time. It is held that there are considerable arrears to make up, and that unforeseen cases may subsequently arise needing special provision to be made for them—surely not a very extravagant belief.

In his chapter on "The Constitution of the United States" the author deals with a subject of which he is an unequalled master—the evolution of forms of government; and here, accordingly, he shows himself at his best. Perhaps the orderliness and progressiveness which he signalises as characteristic of the American people are less due to mere legislative enactments than he seems to imagine; but that they should be admitted to exist, for whatever reason, goes far to neutralise much of the anti-democratic special pleading in the earlier portions of his work. Few besides those who are opposed to all progress will agree with his half-hinted wish that the forces of obstruction already operating among ourselves should be aided by the elaborate precautions against organic change which the constitution of the United States has provided.

ALFRED W. BENN.

The Journal of Mary Frampton. From the year 1779 until the year 1846. Edited, with Notes, by her Niece, Harriot Georgiana Mundy. (Sampson Low.)

THIS book, though scarcely to be entitled a journal, inasmuch as the bulk of it consists of correspondence, contains a good deal that will be read with interest. Miss Frampton, the daughter of a well-connected Dorset squire, enjoyed some special opportunities for learning what took place in the worlds of fashion and politics at an eventful epoch; and, through her mother, who lived to the age of ninety-two, her recollections may be said to extend over more than a century.

She remembered Mrs. Montagu, the chimney-sweeper's friend, and was present at her May-day festivities. She remembered when all the world wore powder and pomatum and pyramids of hair, and when "twenty-four large pins were by no means an unusual number to go to bed with on your head." She also remembered the French Revolution, the rise and fall of Napoleon, the alarms for England's safety and the triumph of Waterloo. But it is on the former class of subjects rather than on the latter that her reminiscences throw a useful side-light.

Miss Frampton, for instance, tells us that silver forks, rugs, and foot-stools were luxuries unknown a century ago, except in the very highest families. This, perhaps, rather exaggerates the fact so far as regards the dwellers in towns; nor must we suppose that all country squires with £4,000 a year lived, like Mr. Frampton, in one of the worst rooms of his house, employing it for breakfast, dinner and supper, as well as for more general purposes. But the country had its compensatory advantages, and among them the low price of the necessities of life. Butcher's meat in 1784 was 2½d per pound; and though it rose some years afterwards to 3½d. and 4d., it was evidently not from his stock that the Dorsetshire farmer made his livelihood or paid his rent. In those days, in contrast to these, corn was everything; in those days also there was not that equalisation of prices which railways have brought about.

Moreton, the Framptons' country seat, was within easy distance of Weymouth, and consequently exposed to the invasion of any members of the royal family who might happen to be staying there. The Duke of Gloucester came over on one occasion to shoot pheasants—so numerous that in one field more than 100 brace were feeding, "yet then no arts were used to entice them by giving them corn!"—and invited himself to dinner, which generally took place at three or four o'clock. How the hostess extricated herself from these and similar troubles may best be learnt from the volume itself, in which there is displayed a love of royalty and a disposition to chronicle as important all its sayings and doings, which we cannot certainly call old-fashioned. One anecdote that is recorded reflects more credit upon "the best dressed gentleman in Europe" than much that has come down to us, and it bears the authority of Mrs. Dawson Damer (*née* Seymour), whom Mrs. Fitzherbert had adopted.

"On the death of George IV. in 1830, some jewels and trinkets were directed to be given to Miss Seymour; amongst others was the counterpart of a brooch containing a portrait of George IV., set with a diamond [face] instead of a glass. The diamond had been cut in half, and the other part, set in the same way, contained a miniature of Mrs. Fitzherbert herself. Great search was made at Windsor for this valuable jewel, but in vain. Some time afterwards, the Duke of Wellington, when one evening sitting next to Mrs. Damer, said to her with some hesitation, 'I daresay you may like to know something of the lost jewel'; but, added, 'perhaps I had better not tell you.' She pressed him to continue, when the Duke proceeded to state, with some confusion, that in his office as First Lord of the Treasury, it had been his duty to remain till the very last with the body of the King, who had given him

strict instructions not to leave it, and to be buried with whatever ornaments might happen to be upon his person at the time of his death. The Duke was quite alone with the body, and his curiosity being excited by seeing a small jewel hanging round the neck of the king, he was tempted to look at it, when he found that it was the identical portrait of Mrs. Fitzherbert, covered with the diamond for which the unsuccessful search had been made."

The story was afterwards told to Mrs. Fitzherbert (who scarcely ever alluded to her former connexion with the king), and she displayed much emotion on hearing it.

The comments upon contemporaries made by the journalist and her correspondents are, of course, not the least entertaining bits in the volume. Mrs. Siddons is described as a dull woman in conversation, extremely good-natured, and possessed of a considerable talent for modelling. Mary, the "Beauty of Buttermere," was, in 1810, "a coarse, dirty, fat, rather old mother of two or three children—not at all like a lady of a lake." But the same writer, George Eden (afterwards Earl of Auckland), who thus dispels a poetic illusion, speaks in terms of warm appreciation of Mrs. Lamb, the wife of Lord Melbourne's brother, and one of the charms of Devonshire House. Of Miss Edgeworth Lord Lansdowne writes:

"She has a great deal of imagination, which you would not, I think, expect from her works, and the happiest facility of seizing remote analogies, joined to the strongest perception of humour and wit, whenever it is to be found. The children [of Mr. Edgeworth's second marriage] do ample justice to their scheme of education. They live entirely with their parents, and consequently with whoever may be in the house, but they are always happy, employed, and never in anybody's way, entering into what is going on in conversation without asking troublesome questions or being ashamed of giving their opinions if asked. Mrs. Edgeworth is a very agreeable and sensible woman, and seems to admire and love Miss Edgeworth as she ought. Mr. Edgeworth is tiresome sometimes. . . ."

Then, in 1818 there occurs this notice of Baron Stockmar, with whose name we have lately been made so familiar.

"The Baron and Dr. Stockmar go with Prince Leopold. If Mr. Frampton makes acquaintance with any of these gentlemen, he will find the doctor the smallest body, but the largest mind of the party. The little man is shy and very retired, or I should say retiring."

Of course, in noticing such a book as this, one is tempted to deal largely in extracts. There cannot be any one characteristic feature where the writers are a score in number, and the topics absolutely innumerable. All we can say is that the letters from France during the Revolution, and also in 1815, are full of interest, and that even the trivial gossip, which largely occupies the pages, has acquired through age a certain degree of value. The notes are copious and useful, for without their aid it would be difficult to identify half the personages who are brought beneath the reader's notice. They have fallen back into an obscurity from which rank alone had served to rescue them. Now and then, however, the editor is distinctly redundant. Thus the Dowager Lady Vernon writes in 1814 to recommend Miss Frampton *Mansfield Park*, adding, "It is not much of a novel—more the

history of a family party in the country—very natural, and the characters well drawn." A footnote contains the superfluous information—"One of the incomparable novels by Miss Austen. They are all true pictures of real life, and have deservedly preserved a lasting reputation." The note could alone be justified by their reputation having been lost.

CHARLES J. ROBINSON.

Sardinia and its Resources. By Robert Tennant. (Stanford.)

MR. TENNANT tells us more than once that Sardinia is "almost a *terra incognita*," and that this must be his excuse for adding to the scanty stock of works on the famous Mediterranean island. His volume, however, requires no apology; for, even had it been a poor instead of a very useful description of an interesting country, every fresh mind, so long as the possessor is a man of intelligence and knowledge, enables us to see an old object in a new light. But, when one turns over the five great volumes to which Count Albert della Marmora devoted his life, it is impossible to accept Mr. Tennant's dictum as applicable to anyone except the tourist, who is scarcely a criterion where geographical erudition is concerned. However, we daresay not many of the holiday folk have ever heard of the *Voyage en Sardaigne* or of the *Buletino Archaeologico Sardo*; and, in any case, the statistics in the former of these treatises are by this time rather stale, so that from the literary point of view there was plenty of room for a new book.

Mr. Tennant, who is not unknown in Parliamentary circles, visited the island as the agent of certain financiers who have been exploiting its undeveloped resources. As might be expected, he was received with effusion, and had better opportunities of examining the country than a traveller less likely to put money in the pockets of the people. This was the one great advantage which he possessed as the possible author of an English description of "Sardegna." But "whilst thus engaged no thoughts of 'writing a book' were present" to his mind, "and it was not till his labours were nearly completed" that the idea which he has now embodied in printers' ink was suggested as at once likely to be useful and original. Whether this is intended as an apology or a recommendation it is difficult to say. But from neither point of view is it acceptable. To say that you have written a book without making special preparation for so serious a task is more censurable than pleading that it has been published "at the request of friends," since these kindly critics may, after all, be capable judges, and not likely to advise the coming author to give the enemy an opportunity for rejoicing. The man who, after visiting a country for one purpose—or perhaps for no purpose in particular—is induced to compile a volume out of his vague recollections, or fragmentary notes, is apt to draw on memory for what only descriptions prepared on the spot are satisfactory, and to supplement the absence of personal knowledge by the oft-times erroneous or antiquated accounts of his predecessors. If he had determined beforehand to perpetrate a literary escapade, he would, if wise, have made himself master of what had already

been written, noted the particulars in which the authors read were weak, and after carefully mapping out the projected work, jotted down under each head the data which must be revised, the assertions which must be sifted, and the still untouched questions which must be eviscerated when the opportunity for doing so was at hand. Otherwise, lost chances will be deplored, and second-hand facts, which are perhaps not facts at all, accepted in place of the writer's own observations, which, if not irrefragable, are, at all events, personal. Mr. Tennant has not, we fear, owing to some of the causes indicated, written so good a book as he might otherwise have done. Still, we are not inclined to find fault, or to declare that his book is intellectually unnutritious, simply because here and there he has given us tinned geography when the carnal man might have preferred the fresh article. On the contrary, we do not know another English book which contains anything like so full or accurate an account of Sardinia, and, with the exception of Della Marmora's monumental tomes, of which Mr. Tennant seems to have made very little use, any foreign one worthy of being compared with it.

After a brief and uncritical *résumé* of the chief historical events connected with the island, Mr. Tennant, who makes no pretension to antiquarian knowledge or to literary experience, devotes ample space to descriptions of the agriculture, the forests, the mines, the railways, and the various industries which formed the reason of his mission to the country. The railways, indeed, get a somewhat undue share of attention; but here he is on his own ground, and the chapter is, therefore, more authoritative than most of the others. The various characteristics and manners of the people, their ceremonials and their superstitions, are sketched more briefly, but, so far as we have been able to see, with unpretentiousness, impartiality, and good sense. The author is an enthusiastic sportsman. The game animals accordingly come in for a large portion of his attention; and, as the ordinary run of Sardinian tourists are bent on slaughter, the information is sure to be acceptable. Mr. Tennant does not, however, seem to be a scientific zoologist; otherwise, even after making allowances for the numerous typographical errata of a book printed at Rome, he could scarcely have so frequently blundered over the names of the beasts and birds described. It might puzzle anyone not acquainted with the Mediterranean, to detect the common *Pinna* in "a crustaceous fish," or the byssus of that well-known bivalve in "the bunch of silk which it contains" (p. 135). Nor is it quite accurate to say (p. 197) that there can "be no doubt" the moufflon is "indigenous to this island and to Corsica, and is not found in another country." It is a native of Greece, and also of Cyprus. However, as he appears to have for the most part relied on Cetti's rather untrustworthy *I quadrupedi di Sardegna*, this, and a few similar mis-statements may, perhaps, be laid at that writer's door. It may likewise be pointed out that to constantly speak of the "Sarde language" is apt to confuse the unphilological reader. Numerous dialects are spoken in Sardinia. But they are no more "languages" different from the Italian than are the tongues of

Naples, Modena, Rome, Lombardy, Sicily, or Corsica, though, like these dialects, widely apart from the typical Tuscan. In the northern part of the Island it is possible to get along with Latin—if the words are written. At Alghero, on the west coast, Catalan is spoken, and the Genoese dialect prevails at Carloforte. But as the literary Italian is taught in all the schools, and is universally spoken and written by the higher classes, and in the larger towns, and is the official tongue, which must be understood by the military recruits, it is fast displacing the local dialects.

There is a very fair map of the island, and several instructive, though very roughly executed, woodcuts. Yet the lack of an index makes it difficult to ransack, without an expenditure of much time and patience, the 311 closely packed pages of what is likely to remain, for some time at least, the most authoritative treatise on Sardinia in the English language. Mr. Tennant is very severe on the blunders of other *litterati*. This is a weakness of most travellers; and, unfortunately for the puzzled reader, this assumption of superior accuracy only holds good until the critic, in his turn, falls into the hands of a third writer. It is a common delusion to mistake the varied impressions of different men for absolute misstatements. There is a Browniate of truth, Wendell Holmes tells us, and a Smithiate of truth; and no doubt there is a Tennantiate of the same polymorphous element. His Nemesis may perhaps come in the shape of a rival author, who will demonstrate to his own satisfaction that Mr. Tennant was no more precise in his assertions than some of the people whom he causes to pass under the harrow. We can only say that our experience is in favour of the contrary view.

ROBERT BROWN.

NEW NOVELS.

The Master of the Mine. By Robert Buchanan. In 2 vols. (Bentley.)

The Beauty of the World. By A. J. Duffield. In 3 vols. (Hurst & Blackett.)

Rainbow Gold. By D. Christie Murray. In 3 vols. (Smith, Elder & Co.)

Yoked Together. By E. L. Davis. (Nisbet.)

A Generous Friendship. (Griffith, Farran & Co.)

The Will. By Ernst Eckstein. Translated by Clara Bell. In 2 vols. (Trübner.)

Too Fat. By Luke Lovart. (Bristol: Arrow-smith.)

THERE is probably no contemporary man of letters more heedless of his reputation than Mr. Robert Buchanan. He takes the magic rod in his hand, and refreshing waters gush forth, and he is hailed with acclaim by many who are athirst. A little later, and his voice is heard again in waste places, the wand is once more waved, but the issue is of the scantiest and the savour brackish, if not salt. How the same author came to write *The Shadow of the Sword*, or *God and the Man*, and such a book as *Stormy Waters* must have puzzled even the most indiscriminate reader: the waters ran clearly enough in the former, in the latter they were "stormy" indeed, not to say turbid. Perhaps it would be too

hard upon *The Master of the Mine* to bracket it with the last-named, but it is undoubtedly inferior to any other of Mr. Buchanan's romances. It is certainly safe to say that if this had been the author's first novel he would not have gained a hundredth part of the audience whom he has undoubtedly won over. Throughout it is manifest that Mr. Buchanan has had his eye on the stage, and the stage not of the Haymarket or the Court, but of the Olympic or Drury Lane. In these pages we breathe the air of melodrama, and unfortunately one is more apt to be wearied than amused by certain *banalités* beloved of a wide class of theatre goers. There are scenes that border on the ridiculous: for example, that where the determined hero enters the drawing-room of the manor-house, "first, however, having the grace to take off [his] hat," and refuses to be daunted by any refinements or splendours, "even by the presence of a king"; or, again, in the would-be very dramatic scene in the next chapter, where, in true stage manner, the heroine remains in a dark corner of the drawing-room (unobserved, though her lover and her hostess have been sitting there since dinner), and comes to the front just as Hugh Trelawney, the hero, is about to strike her false lover, i.e., just as the curtain of an intermediate act falls. Mr. Buchanan shows himself to best advantage in descriptions of aspects of nature. The following account of a phenomenal herald of a great storm is vivid; and the present writer can vouch for its truth, having seen something of the kind off the coast of Brazil:

"As the afternoon passed, and the dull leaden twilight increased, we saw, looking seaward, the phenomenon to which I have alluded: two suns—one round and purple, the other pink and ghostly—floating in the vapours to the west. Both were quite rayless, and they hung, as it were, some fifty yards from each other. Both seemed so near to us that one would have thought it possible to reach them with a bullet from a gun. . . . I cannot express in words the strangely depressing and vaguely alarming effect of this phenomenon on myself and all who witnessed it. Nor was the effect lessened when the dimmer of the two suns suddenly disappeared, and the other changed in a moment from purple to jet black—a jet black ball in the midst of a waste of leaden grey."

A very different novel, indeed, is *The Beauty of the World*, by the author of that striking but unequal book, *Needless Misery*. Mr. Duffield is in earnest, and below all his banter there is much strong feeling. It is not, however, as a story that *The Beauty of the World* is most fascinating, for the construction is peculiarly unsatisfactory, many of the characters are mere shadows, and there is a striking lack of a strong central motif. Its charm lies in its noble and manly sentiment, its quaint originality of expression, its narration of certain stirring religious and humanitarian movements that took place in England about half a century ago, and the glimpses it affords us of one or two famous personages thinly disguised under the names of Edward Irvington, Henry Drummard, and Lord Demanville. I have read no novel of recent date containing a tenth part of the thought and mental stimulus of this powerful book, from the perusal of which no one could fail to arise intellectually refreshed. To perpetrate a "bull," there is,

perhaps, nothing in the book more interesting than the preface—a rare characteristic of any work of fiction. According to a statement made therein, the "Beauty of the World" (Bacon's phrase in *The Wisdom of the Ancients*, "the souls of the living are the beauty of the world") was first revealed to the author during a season of "trial and horror." Curious names are those that the reader soon comes across, and no less curious characters. Mr. Samuel Flick, popularly known as Sammy Flick, the reformed brute and inspired revivalist; Tobias Elejuice, prodigal son and nobleman; old Matthew Elejuice, a Jew of Jews, trained to perfection in the art of "taking in" wealthy Gentiles, yet with a certain greatness of character, like a distorted oak, full of sap, and sound at the core; Kerenhappuch Ruck, who marries Matthew D'Anson, the clergyman at whose house the great "seers" of the time are wont to congregate, are, with several others, veritable portraits. The scene is, for the most part, laid in the Warwickshire district, once Shakspeare's beloved corner of England, now in great part foul with natural corruption and human degradation. It is impracticable to give even the barest details of the story, so complicated are the threads of narration. Briefly, it may be said that it is a many-sided survey of social conditions of the England of forty-five years ago (and, to a great extent, of the England of to-day), delineated by one whose life has known something of the struggle, the despair, the scanty victory. Sam Flick sought to save souls by prayer and faith and passionate exhortation; Edward Irvington, mighty of tongue, and Henry Drummard, and others of their kind, would fain have done so through prophesying and transcendental exaltation of spirit; Tobias Elejuice and his disciple George Godson, humanitarians, would have turned degradation and misery into prosperity and gladness through the revelation of man's dependency on man, on man's continual effort, on man's awakening to "the beauty of the world." "Get to work, all of you; have a hand in the New Creation" were not only the last words of George Godson, but are the keynote to all the life-work of Tobias Elejuice. A novel, however, Mr. Duffield's book still is, and for those who read only for the pleasure of the moment it may be an encouragement to learn that, even from their point of view, this original and powerful book will be found greatly interesting.

Mr. D. Christie Murray in *Rainbow Gold* avoids the melodramatic Scylla against which Mr. Buchanan has wrecked his craft and the confusing formlessness of that Charybdis which has absorbed Mr. Duffield. A story that is strongly interesting, that is healthy and robust in tone, and that is permeated with the true romantic flavour is decidedly a book worth reading. All this, and more, is the last novel by the author of *Joseph's Coat*, and other charming tales. Many a reader of the *Cornhill* must have received pure delight in monthly instalments for some time past, for in that magazine *Rainbow Gold* has been appearing as a serial. There are many novels issued annually bearing the sub-title "A Romance," though the majority of them are noteworthy mostly for the total absence of the genuinely romantic spirit. Mr. Murray

does not so designate his latest production, yet it seems to me more worthy to be called a romance than any novel I have read for sometime. It has a far-away suggestion of Mr. R. L. Stevenson's *Treasure Island*, though the two books are, both in scheme and treatment, entirely distinct. Since his first book the author of *Joseph's Coat* has developed in his art: his characters are real, lifelike, and act and speak like human beings, not as if they were simply the novelist's mouthpieces. Job Round is the name of the hero, and a fine fellow he is. The village life of Castle Barfield, where he spends his youth, is delineated with admirable skill and *vraisemblance*, and some of the minor characters are realised by the reader with the vividness almost of actual contact. Job's love for the daughter of the fine-natured Armstrong; his quarrel with his headstrong old father, Ezekiel (who ultimately redeems himself in the eyes of the reader by his steadfast upholding of parish rights); his departure from home, his enlistment and his exciting adventures thereafter, with the vague hints of romantic mystery dropped concerning his ultimate relation with the strange Frenchman, Hercule Asmodée Bonaventure, occupy Book I. There is something very tantalising in the fact that the eventful years that follow are left shrouded in mystery. There is ample opportunity here and throughout the remainder of the volume for the reader to imagine anything wild and desperate he may choose—something of the kind he knows must have occurred, but *what* is the mystery. Herein Mr. Murray shows his artistic cunning. When we next meet Job he is some twenty-five years older, is back again in Castle Barfield, is a widower with a beautiful daughter (having married the daughter of Armstrong, for whose sake long ago he had left his home), and is quite one of the most respected citizens of his native place. How one Bowling, *alias* William Dean, a strange sailor addicted to new and startling expletives and speaking foreign tongues, turns up; how also General Conynghame, an old-time enemy of Job, comes to reside in the neighbourhood; how the love-plot grows and grows, how innocence is nearly ruined, and how the wicked spin the web of their own entanglement; how also one great discovery becomes more and more imminent; how through it all the mysterious hidden treasure, the "rainbow gold," seems to be the hinge on which everything turns; and how in the end justice is satisfied and true lovers are made happy, must be left to the reader to find out, who will find the process a delightful task. Mr. Murray's romance must be one of the most successful books of the season. Certainly no more wholesome and no more thrilling excitement could be afforded; while—and this is no small matter—the author is the capable writer throughout, finding even the most minor incidents (many of which are characterised by delightful humour), since worth telling at all, worth telling well.

It was a good step from *The Master of the Mine* to *Rainbow Gold*; it is a much farther one back again from the latter to *Yoked Together*. The story turns on the unhappiness attending the marriage of an extremely narrow-minded young lady of evangelical principles with a lawyer of the name of

Saddlethwaite—is, in fact, intended to portray the evils of marriage when husband and wife are not both “safe in Christ.” Miss Davis’s intention is doubtless good; but the story is frequently vulgar in tone and generally unpleasant, leaving behind it a disagreeable sensation of having wasted one’s time in commonplace and wholly uninteresting company. Out of the batch of novels and tales which I am reviewing, three have prefatory notes wherein some more or less direct allusion is made to critics: Miss Ellen Louisa Davis has a lofty scorn for the human animal, and appeals elsewhere. “May the Lord, who alone can ‘establish the work of our hands,’ set the seal of His approval on this *Tale of Three Sisters*,” &c., &c.

A much pleasanter, as well as better-written and very much healthier girl’s-story, is *A Generous Friendship*. The writer does not put her name on the title-page, but she has no need to be ashamed of her authorship. Girls will delight in the story of Celeste, the young musician, and all her trials and experiences; in the adventurous and unintentional voyage to England; and in the naturally described love-episodes. There is some dwelling on the “Christian spirit” here also, but in an entirely natural, sympathetic, and genuine manner.

The Will is an interesting study of contemporary German life by the well-known author of *Quintus Claudius*. There is a good deal of mystery, much interesting “unweaving of the tangled web,” and some vivid characterisation. Roderick Lund, the poet-dramatist, and Pröhle, the socialistic workman, are recognisable types. Miss Clara Bell, known to many through her translations of George Ebers’ novels, has accomplished her task exceedingly well.

Too Fat: a Domestic Difficulty, is certainly a mirth-provoking production. The married life of one Edward de Saumarez is rendered miserable through a steadily growing tendency of his wife to “develope adipose deposit.” There is much play upon words, sometimes very clever, occasionally rather far-fetched; and an enjoyable half-hour can be spent in learning how Mrs. de Saumarez indulged in “furtive farinaceousness,” and grew fatter and fatter; how the home of the unhappy pair was broken up; how, at last, in humiliation and sorrow, Edward returned to his Marian; how a radical change was wrought; and how they “lived happily ever afterward.”

WILLIAM SHARP.

GIFT-BOOKS.

King Solomon’s Mines. By H. Rider Haggard. (Cassell.) The author of this new “treasure story” is already known by a work on South Africa, and by more than one novel of merit. He has here combined his personal experience with his practice in fiction to write a traveller’s story which will stir the pulses of juvenile readers, and will commend itself only in a less degree to the blasé critic. Let it be said at once that *King Solomon’s Mines* is not another *Treasure Island*, just as *Treasure Island* was not exactly another *Gold Bug*. Poe remains unsurpassed in the art of unfolding the stages of a mystery, and Mr. Stevenson need fear no rival among living writers in the portrayal of character and in the finish of literary style. Mr. Haggard must rest content with the praise

of having written a boys’ book of the first class, which holds the attention from the first page to the last. If the baronet is but the ordinary paladin of this class of literature, and the naval officer has been met with before, yet Mr. Quatermain himself almost reaches the dignity of an original creation, by force not so much of what he does as of his shrewd reflections and simple character. Concerning the incidents, we will only make two remarks, which are not intended to be captious. It seems a mistake to make the treasure consist of diamonds rather than of gold; for any precious stones in such abundance as is here implied would inevitably fall to the value of painted glass, while it is scarcely possible to conceive an over-production of gold. And, in the second place, we have felt disgust at the lavish introduction of bloodshed, to which no remembrance of the Zulu war can reconcile us. Under all the circumstances, we are glad that the book has come out without any illustrations.

In Quest of Gold. By Alfred St. Johnston. (Cassell.) Here we have another “treasure story,” with this additional point in common with *King Solomon’s Mines*—that both authors have themselves seen the wild life they describe. To this advantage is due the freshness with which Australian life is given—the physical precociousness of the two boys who are the heroes, their resourcefulness and independence, and their feats of horsemanship. The character of the *magal*, or “black” is even more effectively rendered. He is thoroughly loyal to his masters, out of gratitude for the saving of his life; and on many occasions his savage instincts and habits prove of great service. But the common mistake is not made of raising him to a moral hero, or of making the whites dependent upon the black. His laziness and his gluttony place him decisively in a place not far above the brutes. The weak point of the book is the plot, which demands too large a number of fortunate coincidences. In the illustrations, the indefatigable Mr. Gordon Browne has struck a new vein, and shown that he can draw horses as effectively as men. The picture that is repeated on the cover is a marvel of spirited draughtsmanship.

Two Thousand Years Ago; or, the Adventures of a Roman Boy. By Prof. A. J. Church. (Blackie.) We must confess at once that we are disappointed—not so much with this book, as with its author. The hero of it is a grand-nephew of Marius and a *protégé* of Cicero, who is brought into contact with Spartacus and Verres, with Mithradates and Pompey, and with Virgil’s “old man of Corycus.” Here was the very opportunity for a professor of Latin, and the author of that charming series of “Stories from the Classics,” to write a tale that might banish *Gallus* to the shelf of books of reference. We find, indeed, plenty of moving incident by land and sea, and somewhat too many love scenes; but we miss altogether any presentation of the historical importance of the period and of “the grandeur that was Rome.” The larger portion of the story is laid in Asia Minor—among the Galatians, of whom so little is authentically known, and still further east in Armenia and Pontus. Worse than all, young Lucius Marius is depicted after the fashion of a modern Englishman, saving the life of a Greek damsel, finally acquiring, by good luck, a large fortune, and settling down to the career of a country gentleman in Arcadia. The book, too, shows signs of hasty composition. In the first chapter, we are introduced to a certain Caius, whom the hero promises not to forget, but of whom we never hear again. The illustrations are no more antique than is the story.

For Name and Fame; or Through Afghan Passes. By G. A. Henty. (Blackie.) Mr.

Henty requires to be warned against the danger that besets the popular writer, no less than the popular painter, of presuming upon his facility in a special genre. Too much of the present book reads like extracts from newspaper correspondence about the Afghan war. In particular, the first campaign of Sir F. Roberts in the Kuram Valley is narrated at tedious length. The story itself, as might be expected from so practised a hand, is full of exciting (not to say marvellous) incidents. The book opens with the kidnapping by gipsies of a well-born boy, who, of course, bears a strawberry mark. Having been brought up in a workhouse, he is apprenticed to a Yarmouth trawler. A Dutch ship runs down the trawler and carries out our hero to the Malay seas, where follow the familiar shipwreck and adventures among savages. So far, if there is no novelty, the story moves briskly along. Arrived at Calcutta the boy enlists for active service in Afghanistan, takes part in nearly all the operations of the two campaigns, and retires from the service as a full captain after not very many months. It was, indeed, a bold conception to make him be present at the massacre of Cavagnari and his party. Incidentally, he saves his father’s life, and is duly recognised as his son. The illustrations are by Mr. Gordon Browne, whose versatility, boldness, and thoroughness of draughtsmanship we are never weary of admiring. In our judgment, they raise the book from what may be called the third class to the second class of juvenile literature.

A Soldier Born. By J. Percy Groves. (Griffith, Farran, & Co.) A thoroughly interesting story of military life, made to extend throughout almost the entire century by tracing the history of a regiment in which grandfather, father, and son have all served. There is the usual sub-plot of love and doubtful identity, with a spice of smuggling and piracy thrown in; but the real value of the book is its historical character, vouched by the dedication. On the last page is a not unnatural ebullition of *esprit de corps*, suggested by the recent introduction of territorial names for regiments. But even here the truthfulness of the author supplies an answer. On p. 93 we learn that about 1820 the same regiment had already changed its uniform from green to red, undergoing at the same time a more material alteration of title; and, on p. 247, it is stated that the result of the Crimean War was to reduce the battalion to “hardly 100 men fit for duty.” The illustrations, by Mr. W. Pearce, are of more than average merit, special care having been taken to preserve historical accuracy of costume.

The Vanished Diamond: a Tale of South Africa. By Jules Verne. (Sampson Low.) We incline to think that Jules Verne is most fascinating when he is in the region of the impossible—up in the moon, or under the sea, or travelling round the world in eighty days; but even when he taxes his inventive powers less seriously he is always an attractive writer, and this story of life in the diamond fields is certain to delight the audience to which it appeals. Even here we have something of the marvellous, for the diamond which vanishes—the largest diamond in the world—is not found but manufactured by Victor Cyprien, the young French chemist. The adventures of Cyprien and his wonderful stone are sufficiently thrilling, and the telling of the story is of course admirable.

The Rover of the Andes. By R. M. Ballantyne. (Nisbet.) The fathers, mothers, guardians, uncles, and aunts who wish to find an acceptable birthday or Christmas present for a healthy-minded boy of normal tastes, cannot possibly go wrong if they buy a book with Mr. Ballantyne’s name upon the title-page. *The Rover of the Andes* is a tale of adventure in South America,

a comparatively unworked region; and the story, like Othello's, is full of hair-breadth escapes and moving accidents.

MR. FISHER UNWIN has published this week a "boys' edition" of Prof. Vambéry's *Life and Adventures*. Except for the illustrations, the book deserves nothing but praise. By omitting political disquisitions the volume is reduced in size, and at the same time made more suitable for its new circle of readers. As all writers of boys' books know, from Defoe downwards, no form of narrative is more effective than the autobiographical; and in this case autobiography is not a mere matter of form, but the natural vehicle for expressing the intense vivacity of the author. In his "Introductory Chapter to the Boys of England," M. Vambéry tells a touching story about his lameness in early childhood; and he implies that a more complete autobiography is reserved for publication after his death.

Key-Hole Country. By Gertrude Jerdon. (Sampson Low.) Alice went through the looking glass, Gwendoline goes through the key-hole, for Miss Jerdon is one of the many who have waved the wand of "Lewis Carroll," and endeavoured to reproduce his incantations. It must, however, be added that she is among the ablest of the crowd of imitators; and those who love the duchess and the mock-turtle will be pleased to make the acquaintance of the caller herring, the old woman who lived in the shoe, and the other heroes and heroines of song. Miss Jerdon has not had the good fortune to secure the artistic services of a Tenniel, but the illustrations have a good deal of pleasant humour, and are not unworthy of the text.

A Bunch of Berries and the Diversions thereof. By Leader Scott. Illustrated by C. Paterson. (Griffith, Farran & Co.) This is a really delightful volume, full of interest and of bright, happy humour, and, altogether, one of the best children's books we have seen for a long time. The Berries were children, and there were eight of them, three belonging to Mr. Charles Berry, who lived in the country, and five belonging to Mr. Herbert Berry, who lived in the town. First, we have the life of the little Berries—Elderberry, Strawberry, and the rest at home; then their adventures at the seaside; and, finally, the papers of the Berrie Scribbleological Club, to which they are all contributors. *A Bunch of Berries* is not only a very good book, but a very pretty book, and the illustrations by C. Paterson—we do not know whether the initial stands for Charles or Catherine—are capital.

Who was Philip? A Tale of Public School Life. By the Rev. H. C. Adams. (Griffith, Farran & Co.) Mr. Adams has become so favourably known by his previous stories that his name will probably carry as much weight as any recommendation of ours; but, as we must pronounce judgment, we will simply say that *Who was Philip?* is an exceedingly interesting and wholesome story. Juveniles as well as their elders enjoy a spice of mystery; and the question concerning the parentage of Philip Fairford supplies the popular element.

Nimrod Nunn. By the author of "Our Valley," &c. (S. P. C. K.) The S. P. C. K. is generally fortunate in its story-tellers. They manage, as a rule, to be both interesting and edifying without allowing the edification to overpower the interest by becoming too aggressively obvious; and to do this needs a good deal of cleverness, tact, and common sense. These qualities are all exhibited in *Nimrod Nunn*, which is so full of incident that it never drags, and which is written throughout in a pleasant, natural style. We do not, however, see the necessity for the sad ending.

Child Pictures from Dickens. (Griffith, Farran, & Co.) Though we are not among those who hold that Dickens's children are his happiest creations, it is impossible not to welcome this attempt to introduce our own young people to the writings of the great novelist. The method adopted is to tell just so much of the story as is necessary to explain the illustrations of Little Nell, Tiny Tim, Oliver, Smike, &c. But was the Fat Boy a child? The heads on the cover by George Cruikshank the younger are certainly clever; the drawings inside, which seem to be by different hands, are of various degrees of merit.

The Ministry of Flowers; being some Thoughts respecting Life, suggested by the Book of Nature. By Hilderic Friend. (Sonnenschein.) This is a collection of sermons, in which the phenomena of the plant world are made to serve as texts for the teaching of moral and religious lessons. The author is not free from the charge of treating "the Book of Nature" with the same sort of violence as most of his clerical brethren are accustomed to apply to the Bible. The "lesson" to be taught is more frequently put into the text than elicited from it by any natural method of interpretation. However, Mr. Friend is a good botanist, and an agreeable writer; and his records of personal observation will be read with interest by many who are not particularly anxious to hear about "the brevity of human life," or "the terrible potency of evil habits."

Queer Pets and their Doings. By Olive Thorne Miller. (Griffith, Farran & Co.) They are indeed queer pets. A house in a pleasant village near New York is full of cats, dogs, birds, squirrels, &c., and many wonderful—yet we imagine perfectly true tales are told about them. This charming book cannot fail to please young people; and it is not only amusing but also instructive. The illustrations by Mr. J. C. Beard are excellent.

Three Martyrs of the Nineteenth Century. By the Author of the "Chronicles of the Schönberg-Cotta Family." (S. P. C. K.) The three martyrs to whom this volume is devoted are Dr. Livingstone, General Gordon, and Bishop Patteson. There is occasionally a suspicion of high-pressure and consequent jerkiness in the literary style; but the stories are picturesquely and movingly told, and the fact of its authorship is certain to secure for it the success which it seems to deserve. We say "seems," for we have taken the volume largely on trust, and book-buyers will probably follow our example.

A Diary of Golden Thoughts for the Year. (Fisher Unwin.) A little oblong book, very daintily and tastefully got-up, containing admirably selected brief extracts from great writers, one being apportioned to each day in the year. The selections have a freshness which testifies that they are the gleanings of individual reading, and the volume is one with which a very pleasant half-hour may be spent.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul. By Charles Wesley. (Nelson.) This little *édition de luxe* of Charles Wesley's well-known hymn will attract some present-buyers of a devout bent, but it does not seem to us to have any very obvious reason of being. The publishers give us a memorial sketch of Charles Wesley by "H. L. L.," a musical setting of the hymn, and a number of illustrations by Mr. Clark Stanton, and other artists, which have not greatly captivated us.

The Fairyland A B C for Little Folk. Illustrated by E. A. Mason. (J. Clarke & Co.) The idea, though perhaps not novel, is a clever one, of introducing under their initial letters pictures of the personages, animals, and things that are familiar to all children, either from old-fashioned nursery rhymes, or from the works of Hans Anderson, Grimm, Lewis Carroll, &c.

A SIMPLE tale of faith in a German household, *Goetz Jäger's Son*, by H. J. M. G. (S. P. C. K.), will please all lovers of quiet, restful stories, in preference to the strongly contrasted characters and scenes of too many modern tales.

Broken Hearts are Still, by Phoebe Allen (S. P. C. K.), is a touching narrative of sorrow and forgiveness, far more real than the bulk of such stories. No better book could be suggested for a parish library, but the grim woodcuts which accompany it cannot be called illustrations.

Marie's Home; or, a Glimpse of the Past, by Mrs. Austin (Blackie), goes back to the first French revolution for incidents. It is somewhat confusing, as in the first chapter a girl is supposed to read the eventful history of her family from a journal of that time of terror which had been written by her great-grandmother. The rabble are introduced mobbing Marie Antoinette at Versailles and clamouring for bread, but the author has forgotten that the Queen was said at that supreme moment to have asked them, with much astonishment, "If they had no bread, why could not they eat cake?" The moral of the book is excellent—in all vicissitudes to walk in the path of unselfish duty.

Girlhood Days; or, Auld Lang Syne, by the author of "Chaucer's Stories Simply Told" (Griffith, Farran & Co.), is an aimless tale for school-girls, with some curious lapses from Lindley Murray which are not to be commended; such as, "the governess sat with we girls hanging over her," and "people are advised to consider their life a sort of necessary preparation to something better, which one has no right to expect very smooth and easy." The cover of the book is pretty.

STORIES written for other than literary ends are seldom very successful, and *Vexed*; or, the Wife's Sister (S. P. C. K.), is no exception. One sister states the arguments against the Deceased Wife's Sister Bill with much learning; the other marries, and, without the least cause for jealousy, absolutely dies from fear that her husband should wish to marry the clever sister. The book is so contrary to all experience that it overshoots its mark.

Ways and Means in a Devonshire Village; a Book for Mothers' Meetings, by E. C. Sharland (S. P. C. K.), is excellent in every way. The turns of language and thought are true to the western county; the dialogues are smart and amusing, while the receipts and directions for thrifty housekeeping interspersed would do much good to the class for which the book is meant. We highly recommend it.

Abyssinia; translated from the German of Dr. H. W. J. Thiersch by Sarah M. S. Pereira (Nisbet), contains a lucid account of the early Christianity of that country, together with a narrative of King Theodore's arbitrary proceedings, which led to his destruction by Sir Robert Napier's expedition. Events have moved too rapidly for Dr. Thiersch, who pleads for substantial support from England as an abiding bulwark against Islam and the hordes of the Mahdi. The book is a useful epitome of the history of Abyssinia.

THE Rev. C. R. Ball has added another to the many manuals on the subject, *Familiar Instructions on the Church Catechism* (S. P. C. K.). It is simple, brief, and exhaustive.

A Glad Service (S. P. C. K.), by Elinor Lewis, consists of twenty Bible lessons thoughtfully, and with much care, drawn out as a help to be used at young women's classes, or as a gift book to girls. This little book will prove a great assistance at girls' friendly meetings and the like.

NOTES AND NEWS.

MR. NAPIER, the newly-appointed Professor of English Language and Literature at Oxford, will begin his first course of lectures on November 20. The subject he has chosen is "The Earliest English Literature down to the Conquest."

Two fresh "autographs" (so-called) of Shakspeare have just turned up in a copy of the Prayer Book of Edward VI., printed by Edward Whitchurch in June 1549. This book was sold, with some other old volumes of theology, to a country doctor in 1878 by the trustees of a grammar school who wished to buy some newer works for their boys. All the volumes had been on the school shelves for a time beyond the memory of any inhabitant. The Prayer Book was shown to Mr. Toon, the widely-travelled second-hand bookseller of 38 Leicester Square; and he, seeing one signature of "Shakspeare" in the inner margin of the title, tempted his customer to exchange it for some beautiful old Salisbury books, &c. Mr. Toon then found a second signature "W. Shakspeare" at the foot of one of the leaves in the inside of the book, and several "S S" on another margin. Dr. Farnivall was asked to inspect the book, and at once gave his opinion that the signatures, though old, of the seventeenth century—not by Collier or Ireland—were not Shakspeare's. Still, they are interesting, as witnessing to the popularity of Shakspeare's name in his death-century. The British Museum opinion is, we hear, divided on the point, some of the experts being more or less pronouncedly in favour of the genuineness of the signatures, while the head of the MS. department is against it. Mr. Toon's copy of this Prayer Book has as its last leaf the very rare Proclamation of Edward VI. fixing the price at which the book is to be sold. This was wanting in the Museum copy, and has now been supplied from Mr. Toon's original; while the latter's one missing leaf has been facsimiled from the Museum copy. Mr. Toon asks the moderate sum of £90 for his rare volume.

MESSRS. BLACKWOOD, who have recently issued an account of *The River Column*, by its commander, Gen. Brackenbury, now announce for immediate publication *From Kortli to Khar-tum*, by Sir Charles Wilson, being the journal of his march across the Bayuda Desert, and his voyage up the Nile in the fruitless effort to relieve Gordon.

The Broken Shaft; or, Tales Told in Mid Ocean, is the title of a collection of short stories that Mr. Fisher Unwin will shortly issue as his Annual for 1885. The contributors, who were all fellow-passengers on board the *Bavaria* when the accident occurred, include Messrs. R. L. Stevenson, F. Marion Crawford, F. Anstey, W. Archer, and W. H. Pollock.

MESSRS. TRÜBNER will publish in January *A Common-Place Book of the Fifteenth Century*, printed from the original MS. at Browne Hall, Suffolk, by Lady Caroline Kerrison, with notes by Miss Lucy Toulmin Smith. Among the contents are a poem of "Adrian and Epotys," never before printed in England, a religious play treating of Abraham and Isaac, and several minor poems; several sets of local accounts; and many entries relating to manorial courts, forms of charters, &c.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN will publish shortly a popular edition, in ten volumes, of Mr. Francis Parkman's historical works treating of the French in America.

THE same publishers announce a new book by Mr. Alfred Russel Wallace, entitled *Bad Times*.

MR. ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON is engaged on a new story, the scene of which is laid in

Edinburgh and in Australia. It will form the Christmas number of the *Court and Society Review*.

MR. T. FISHER UNWIN will publish next week a novel, entitled *The Bachelor Vicar of Newforth*, by Mrs. Harcourt Roe. It is a story of clerical and social life in an English country town. The same publisher announces a volume, by Major Stewart Harrison, entitled *The Queen of the Arena, and Other Stories*. Some of the tales were first published many years ago in *Once a Week*. The volume will be illustrated with four engravings by Millais and other artists.

MESSRS. HURST & BLACKETT have in the press *The Egyptian Campaigns and the Events which led to them*, by Mr. Charles Royle, containing a detailed account of the relations of England and Egypt for the last ten years.

THE new *Life of Bunyan*, by Mr. Brown, of Bedford, the present occupant of Bunyan's pulpit there, will be published next week on both sides of the Atlantic—by Messrs. Isbister in London, and by Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin, & Co. in Boston and New York.

Notes on Siamese Musical Instruments is the title of a pamphlet by Mr. Richard Edgcumbe, which will be issued by Messrs. Clowes in a few days, with numerous illustrations.

MR. WILLIAM WESTALL has written for *Cassell's Saturday Journal* a story entitled "Two Pinches of Snuff" the opening chapters of which will appear early in December. The scene of the story is laid in Manchester and in Dresden.

MR. PIMBLETT'S *English Political History, 1880-85*, will be issued in the course of a few days by Mr. Elliot Stock.

MR. BROWNING will not leave Venice for London till near the end of November, so that he will not be able to see Miss Alma Murray in his "Colombe's Birthday" at the Browning Society's performance on November 19. Two points of some importance in the interpretation of the character of Colombe on which Miss Murray differed from the stage-manager and another authority, were referred to Mr. Browning; and he has decided both entirely in Miss Murray's favour, and has complimented her warmly on the way in which she had exactly entered into his conception of his heroine on these points.

THE inaugural meeting of the Scarborough Browning Society was held in the Art Schools last Saturday, the chair being taken by Arch-deacon Blunt. Mr. Ernest Radford addressed the society upon the scope and quality of Browning's work, and a short discussion followed. Papers are promised upon "The Epistle of Karahish" and "Rabbi Ben Ezra."

THE Oxford Browning Society will hold two meetings this term: on November 11, the Rev. C. Plummer will read a paper on "The Historical Aspect of some of the Poems"; and on December 2 "Colombe's Birthday" will be read.

THE *Quiver* Christmas number this year will be called "Sure and Swift." It will include a long story by Mary Linskill; a paper by the Bishop of Liverpool, stories by the Rev. P. B. Power, Edwin Goadby, F. M. F. Skene; a new tune to the carol "While Shepherds watched," by the organist to the University of Cambridge. The illustrations are by Mary Gow, C. Gregory, Gordon Browne, M. Ellen Edwards, F. W. Burton, G. Grenville Manton, W. S. Stacey, and W. J. Hennessy.

THE Prince of Wales has consented to become patron of the Bethnal Green Free Library, in place of the late Lord Shaftesbury.

AN authorised German translation, by E. Wöhler, of Prof. Jebb's *Life of Bentley*, in the "English Men of Letters Series," has been published by Herr Gaertner, of Berlin.

SIG. TILVAGNI'S *Rome: its Princes, Priests, and People*, an English translation of which was recently issued, has just been placed on the Index Expurgatorius.

THE last addition to the pretty series of "Canterbury Poets" (Walter Scott) is *Cowper*, edited by Eva Hope. The introductory notice is gracefully written, and gives a fair presentment of the man and the poet; but we must protest against the misprint by which the name of the St. Alban's doctor is given twice (p. 15) as "Colton."

THE senate of the University College, Liverpool, now incorporated into the Victoria University, is preparing a "business curriculum" such as shall be suitable for clerks and apprentices. The curriculum is to extend over a space of two academical years, and is divided into two portions, one more especially devoted to languages, and the other to science. The business men of Liverpool are, it is satisfactory to know, heartily co-operating with the senate; and it is anticipated that a number of firms will meet the wishes of the senate by consenting to relax one year of the apprenticeship of young men who shall be holders of a certificate to the effect that they have satisfactorily passed the examination to be held at the end of this curriculum. It is obvious that if the local English colleges are ever to attain to the importance of the Scottish universities, they must find some means of persuading the business men and shopkeepers of England that a good education is a good thing in itself, and does not incapacitate from business. There is also no doubt that if the University authorities wish to attract to them the young men of the great business centres, they must make every endeavour to secure the co-operation and learn the views of business men as to the kind of education necessary to fit men for business. It is a great thing to know that at both colleges of the Victoria University modern languages are well taught, and that oral examinations are held in them, so that a diploma from that university, or from either of the colleges, setting forth that a young man had passed satisfactorily in these, would have a valuable import.

AMERICAN JOTTINGS.

It may be as well to contradict a rumour, which has got into print, to the effect that Mr. F. Wedmore, who is now on a visit to America, has been seriously ill. As a matter of fact, he is quite well and has been enjoying his tour much. He is to lecture at Baltimore at the end of the present week, and sails for home on November 19 in the *Baltic*.

THE representatives of Ralph Waldo Emerson announce that a number of his letters to Carlyle appear to have been stolen. They caution all persons against buying, selling, or publishing any papers purporting to be the originals of letters from Emerson to Carlyle, and they ask that anyone who may hear of the existence of any such letters will do them the favour to inform them where the letters may be found. Address Mr. Edward W. Emerson, Concord, Mass. These MSS. were all given by Carlyle to a member of Emerson's family, and the right of publication, of course, belongs by law to the writer's representatives.

MESSRS. HARPER have concluded an arrangement with Mr. W. D. Howells by which all the new writings of that author—his novels, short stories, descriptive sketches, and dramatic pieces—will be exclusively at their disposal.

from the beginning of next year. Mr. Howells is also to contribute monthly to *Harper's Magazine*, beginning with the January number, an editorial department having a relation to literature corresponding to that which the "Editor's Easy Chair" has to society. The new department will probably be styled the "Editor's Study." It will be purely literary in its character—not a review of books, but a discussion of literary topics suggested by the salient features of current literature in America and Europe.

THE papers which Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes has been contributing to the *Atlantic Monthly*, under the heading of "A New Portfolio," will be published immediately by Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin, & Co., of Boston, in book form, with the new title "A Mortal Antipathy."

THE new volume of *Lippincott's Magazine* will begin with the new year, instead of in November. Among the special features will be the publication, simultaneously with their appearance in England, of stories, essays, and sketches by well-known English contributors to the magazines.

A PARAGRAPH has been going the round of the American papers to the effect that Tennyson's forthcoming volume will contain "an echo of *Poverty, Poverty, Poverty* [sic] in another dialect."

IN a review of Mr. Hall Caine's novel, *She's all the World to Me*, the *Nation*, which is not usually given to hyperbole, says of the author: "He has written a poem in strength and beauty of idea, in artistic unity and completeness, in the harmony between the expression and the scenes, incidents, and thoughts presented."

As the book has not yet been published in this country, Mr. Hall Caine still has a chance of giving it another title.

A VOLUME, just published by Mr. Crowell, of New York, entitled *Poor Boys who became Famous*, by Mrs. Sarah K. Bolton, passed into a second edition immediately it was issued. The author says that Mr. George W. Childs possesses an autograph letter of Poe, in which he offers to his publishers thirty-three short stories, enough to fill two large volumes, "on the terms which you allowed me before: that is, you receive all profits and allow me twenty copies for distribution to friends." The favourable reception of this book has induced Mrs. Bolton to write a companion volume on *Famous Women*.

TRANSLATION.

TO THE READER.

(From the French of Sully Prudhomme.)

WHEN once my song's gone forth, this heart
No longer knows it for its own;
Within me stays the better part,
My truest verse will ne'er be known.

As silvery butterflies crowd near
The flowers they're eager to caress,
So round the thoughts I hold most dear
Sweet verses, trembling, beat and press:

I strive to seize them, lo! they spring
And rise and whirl in sudden flight,
Nought leaving but the powder light
Brushed from their frail and startled wing.

My touch would spoil their tender hue;
And I must take their life away,
If here, stretched out, I'd have them stay,
With heart transfixed, set two by two.

Thus ever filled our souls remain
With songs that all unsung shall die.
Light moths unseen—only the stain
Our fingers keep as they flit by.

I. O. L.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

THE *Scottish Review* for November certainly deserves its name, for of the eight articles that appear in it six deal with Scotland. It was, perhaps, inevitable that, with the General Election in sight, the subject of Disestablishment should be discussed; and the two sides of it are dealt with by Principal Tulloch, of St. Andrews, as champion, and the Rev. Dr. Hut-ton, of Paisley, as assailant of the Church of Scotland. To these, we, ourselves, prefer such papers as "Scottish Catholics under Mary and James," and "The Scottish Parliament." The latter is a very interesting account of a venerable Northern institution which there would appear to be some idea of reviving under the designation of a "National Council." Perhaps the most notable papers are an informative one on "The York Mystery Plays," and another on "Scotland's New Departure in Philosophy." The latter is a temperate summing up of recent Scotch philosophic work, which is largely of the character of a revival of idealism. This magazine has now found a place—and a very good place—for itself in Scotch periodical literature.

MR. THEODORE BENT's paper in the *Antiquary* for November on the travels of certain Japanese ambassadors in Europe under the guardianship of the Jesuits is most interesting. We wish he had made it more clear where the diaries now exist from which he has made his extracts. Mr. Horace Round's essay on "Municipal Offices" is but a first instalment. It is not fair to criticise until his labours are more complete. From the little he has given us we are hopeful that he will materially increase our information on a subject which is as yet very obscure. "Witchcraft in the Sixteenth Century" has no author's name. It does not add to our knowledge of a painful subject. In a paper entitled "Scotter and its Manor," Mr. Edward Peacock draws attention to the silly fashion which was prevalent at the time of the great enclosures of altering the names of places, so as to make them sound more pleasantly to polite ears. We fear this kind of mutilation is still going on in rural places.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- BRIALMONT. La Fortification du temps présent. Paris: Le Soudier. 50 fr.
 FRIEDRICH, W. Goethe's Leben in Bildern. Nach der Biographie v. G. H. Lewes in Tuschzeichnungen. München: Ackermann. 30 M.
 FRIMMEL, Th. Die Apokalypse in den Bilderhandschriften d. Mittelalters. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 1 M. 60 Pf.
 GENEVAY, A. Le style Louis XIV: Charles Le Brun, décorateur, ses œuvres etc. Paris: Rouam. 26 fr.
 LEGRAND, E. Bibliographie hellénique; ou, description raisonnée des ouvrages publiés en Grèce par des Grecs au 15^e et 16^e siècles. Paris: Leroux. 60 fr.
 ROCHEFORT, H. La grande Bohème. Paris: Victor-Havard. 3 fr. 50 c.
 STAEHELIN, A. Sommer u. Winter in Südamerika. Basel: Schwabe. 3 M. 20 Pf.

THEOLOGY, ETC.

- BAETHGEN, F. Evangelienfragmente. Der griech. Text d. Oureton'schen Syrens wiederhergestellt. Leipzig: Hinrichs. 10 M.
 BENDER, W. Das Wesen der Religion u. die Grundsätze der Kirchenbildung. Bonn: Cohen. 6 M.
 ROHM, J. B. Der erste Brief an die Thessalonicher, übersetzt u. erläutert. Passau: Bucher. 3 M.
 SPITTA, F. Der zweite Brief d. Petrus u. der Brief d. Judas. Eine geschichtl. Untersuchg. Halle: Waisenhause. 9 M.

HISTORY.

- DEBIDOUR, A. L'Impératrice Thèodora. Paris: Dentu. 2 fr.
 MEMOIRES der Königin v. England (1689-93). Hrg. v. R. Dübner. Leipzig: Veit. 3 M.
 PLISCHKE, M. Das Rechtsverfahren Rudolfs v. Habsburg gegen Ottokar v. Böhmen. Bonn: Cohen. 1 M. 20 Pf.
 PORRO, P. Note sulla storia d'Italia. Vol. VI. Parte 4. Milan: Dumolard. 6 L.
 SCHMIDT, Ch. Précis de l'histoire de l'église d'occident pendant le moyen âge. Paris: Fischbacher. 12 fr.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

- BREZINA, A. Die Meteoritensammlung d. k. k. mineralogischen Hofkabinetes in Wien am 1. Mai 1885. Wien: Holder. 9 M.
 DRASCHE, R. v. Beiträge zur feineren Anatomie der Polychaeten. 1. Hft. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 3 M.
 HAUSSE, G. Entwicklungsgeschichte d. menschlichen Geistes. Anthropologie. Minden: Bruns. 7 M.
 SCHENCK, H. Die Biologie der Wassergewächse. Bonn: Cohen. 5 M.

PHILOLOGY, ETC.

- BARBLER, J. J. Beiträge zu e. Geschichte der lateinischen Grammatik im Mittelalter. Halle: Waisenhause. 3 M. 60 Pf.
 CHRIST, W. Platonische Studien. München: Franz. 1 M. 80 Pf.
 FICK, A. Die homerische Ilias, nach ihrer Entstehung betrachtet u. in der ursprünglichen Sprachform wiederhergestellt. 1. Hälfte. Göttingen: Vandenhoeck. 10 M.
 KUHL, J. Beiträge zur griechischen Etymologie. I. Aid bei Homer. Leipzig: Freytag. 3 M.
 MUELLER, F. Grundriss der Sprachwissenschaft. 3 Bd. Die Sprachen der lockenhaarigen Rassen. 2. Abth. 2. Hälfte. Die Sprachen der mittelländischen Rasse. Wien: Holder. 5 M. 40 Pf.
 PRELLWITZ, W. De Dialecto Thessalica. Göttingen: Vandenhoeck. 1 M. 40 Pf.
 REISCH, Ae. De musici Graecorum certaminibus capita IV. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 4 M.
 SAMMLUNG der griechischen Dialekt-Inschriften. Hrg. v. H. Collitz. 2. B. 1. Hft. Göttingen: Vandenhoeck. 3 M. 60 Pf.
 SLAMKICZKA, F. Untersuchungen üb. die Rede d. Demosthenes v. der Gesandtschaft. Wien: Holder. 1 M. 60 Pf.
 SMYTH, H. W. Der Diphthong ε im Griechischen m. Berücksichtg. seiner Entsprechungen in verwandten Sprachen. Göttingen: Vandenhoeck. 1 M. 80 Pf.
 ZIELINSKI, Th. Die Märchenkomödie in Athen. St Petersburg: Krantz. 2. M. 60 Pf.

CORRESPONDENCE.

COLERIDGE'S MS. NOTES ON MALTHUS.

London: Oct. 31, 1881.

The British Museum is understood to possess a large number of books from the library of Coleridge, annotated by his own hand. They passed into its keeping on the death of his executor, Dr. Joseph Green, some five or six years ago, and there is no doubt about their history. It seems, however, very desirable that some account of the MS. notes should be given to the public by the Museum, for the notes of Coleridge on such different authors as Shakspeare and Schelling, Herder and Malthus, would be of very unlike originality and value.

The question of handwriting adds a fresh difficulty. Among the books is the quarto copy of the Essay of Malthus on Population (1803). Its broad margins are covered with a running commentary and criticism, part in pencil, part in ink, amounting, when read together, to a review of the entire book. Now it is a striking fact that these notes on the essay occur, with hardly the change of a letter, in a review by Southey of the same work, in Aikin's *Annual Review* for the year 1803. To which poet did the real authorship of the notes belong? The question has been answered by Mr. Richard Garnett, of the British Museum, who has kindly taken the trouble to look closely at the handwriting. He finds that on at least two pages the handwriting of the notes is that of Southey, not of Coleridge; and he supposes that Coleridge found the arguments, and freely gave them over to Southey. In support of this opinion Mr. Garnett relies on expressions in the MS. where Coleridge seems to address a would-be reviewer: "Quote this paragraph as the first sentence of your review." On the other hand, Southey, in his *Letters*, claims the article as his own, and makes no acknowledgment of debt to Coleridge or to anyone else. Perhaps some admirer of Southey will explain this silence. Coleridge, no doubt, would have jotted down his thoughts as readily on a friend's book as on his own; but, if this particular volume was borrowed at all, it was apparently not borrowed from Southey. Coleridge writes on its fly-leaf: "E dono D. Stuart armigeri. S. T. Coleridge." J. BONAR.

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE AND THE UNIVERSITY OF LONDON.

London: Nov. 2, 1885.

Permit me, as one of the professors of University College, to assure you that you are misinformed when you state that that body have, by a unanimous vote, expressed their dissatisfaction with the scheme of the special committee of the convocation of the University of London. A meeting of professors was held to consider this subject a fortnight ago, and certain resolutions were carried; but the meeting, having been called by inadvertence at an hour already fixed for an important committee, I was unable to be present, and I believe that many of my colleagues were likewise absent.

The view which I hold with regard to a future University of London is that it should be a professorial university governed by its professors, as are the German and Scotch universities; and in this view, I believe, many of my colleagues agree. We are, therefore, not "satisfied" with the scheme of the committee of convocation; and I, for one, think it important that we should take steps to put forward our views in as authoritative a manner as possible.

At the same time this appears to me to be a position entirely compatible with warm approbation of the proposals made by the committee of convocation for the reformation of the University of London as at present constituted. Those proposals do not embody my ideal; but they may possibly lead towards it, and, at any rate, offer an immense improvement on the present condition of things. They are also, in my judgment, greatly to be preferred to what I will venture to call the extraordinary scheme sketched in your article of October 31.

It seems to me that for any body of men to endeavour to thwart a practical proposal of reform, of the beneficence of which they are convinced, because it does not carry out their furthest aspirations, which are necessarily only to be realised in a somewhat remote future, is an altogether unreasonable and unworthy course; and I cannot for a moment admit that the professors of University College are likely to enter upon such a course. It is one thing not to be "satisfied" with a slice only of the loaf, and another thing to refuse to eat that slice oneself, and also to prevent any one else from eating it.

Among the conflicting interests, opinions and prejudices which centre round the question of the University of London, it appears to me that the scheme drawn up Lord Justice Fry has the best chance of gaining a majority in convocation, and of effecting some useful change in the present organisation of Burlington Gardens; and, accordingly, I would do all in my power to carry it through.

The only item in the scheme to which I feel a distinct objection (and I understand that this objection is shared by others who are prepared to take steps for its removal) is the admission of the Class C of constituent colleges—viz., those "which are intended to aid the evening studies of persons engaged in business." Such institutions are, in my opinion, of great value to the community, but should not be allowed to introduce a discordant element into the faculties of the university, the business of which lies in a different direction. The effective working of a composite body, such as the governing body of any university must be, depends upon the identity of interests of the individuals composing that body. The failure of convocations and congregations, both at Oxford and Cambridge and in London, to render anything like assistance to the government of the university is due to the fact that only a small proportion of their members can possibly feel any healthy interest in the real business of the university.

The alternative scheme for the reform of the University of London—which is sketched in your issue of this week—has two radical defects, according to my judgment—a judgment which may, I am aware, find opposition among some whose opinions are, I fully admit, entitled to consideration and respect.

The first defect is the proposal to imitate the organisation of the University of Oxford. To me, knowing very intimately the working of that organisation, this is simply astounding. Oxford exists in spite of a governing machinery, which those who know her best—from Goldwin Smith onwards—regard as both pernicious and ridiculous. To imitate this machinery in London would be as reasonable as to base political reform on an imitation of the Turkish empire. The second defect is the proposal to give increased powers to convocation. There is current a complete misconception as to the origin of the powers of convocation, or the body of graduates in our old universities, and as to the value of its interference in university management. Originally the graduates who took part in the government of the university at Oxford and at Cambridge were simply and solely the resident teaching masters of arts, or those who were licensed to teach. The practical extension of certain powers of voting upon statutes to all masters of arts of Oxford and Cambridge who keep their names registered and pay certain fees—is a disastrous innovation which has come in with the increased facilities for travelling afforded by railways. This voting by masters of arts who are not concerned in the teaching and studies—that is the actual business of the university—is an unmitigated evil. In no other universities in the world do the graduates exercise these powers, even where they possess a feeble right of protest, as in the University of Edinburgh: only the universities of Oxford and Cambridge among older universities are cursed with this "old man of the sea." Why the newly founded University of London should have been subjected to a convocation, it is difficult to imagine—unless it is that those who drew up its constitution believed that two blacks make a white, and created it as a balance to the equally ill-devised senate.

I cannot believe that the individual members of convocation of the University of London are such strangely constituted persons as to care about continually meddling in the management of an institution which happened to give them in past days a certificate of proficiency in science, art, medicine or law. It really cannot matter to them what the university does in the future, and, if it did, it would matter to them in so many divergent ways that they could not carry out details of administration without an immense amount of friction and waste of energy. The persons to whom it does really matter most seriously are the teachers in various London colleges; and the recognition by Lord Justice Fry's committee of this fact is a proof that there is a distinguished body of men in the university who are by no means anxious to increase their responsibility as members of convocation. It is sincerely to be hoped that a majority of convocation will take the same view.

I trust that members of convocation will not be bribed into voting against Lord Justice Fry's scheme either by the worthless promise of increased power, or by the crude suggestion made by its opponents of "university lectureships of limited tenure."

E. RAY LANKESTER.

JOHN HARVARD'S AUTOGRAPH.

Emmanuel College, Cambridge: Oct. 28, 1885.

Mr. E. Dicey, in the ACADEMY of October 24, denies with great confidence that the entrance of John Harvard's name in the Emmanuel College

book is an autograph. I believe, however, that this is by no means as certain as he thinks it to be. I must premise that Mr. Dicey has fallen into an inaccuracy as to the spelling of the name. It appears plainly in our book as Harvard, not Harverd. Again, his account of the book does not at all adequately describe it. It contains besides these *recepta ab ingredientibus*, lists of entrances from the first opening of the college, disciplinary orders from 1586 signed by the master and fellows, lists of college plate and of books in the library, *exiits* and *reditits*. In fact, it is a record of the internal proceedings of the college from its earliest year of activity for a considerable period. It will be evident that in such a book autograph signatures would be more probable than in a mere account book. But an examination of the name itself as written would, I think, make it appear very probable to anyone that it is John Harvard's autograph. For—

1. It corresponds in almost every letter to the signature in the University degree book. The final *d* in Harvard is especially marked in both, being finished off with a bold loop something in the nature of a small Greek delta. Other letters are nearly as remarkable for their resemblance in both cases.

2. Though in many cases whole blocks of names are evidently entered by the same hand, yet in several pages there is a great variety of handwriting, which seems to point to individual signatures.

3. In the page in which John Harvard's name appears there does not seem to me to be any other name in the same handwriting.

4. After John Harvard's name is the abbreviation *Midlsex*; out of five other entries in the same and opposite pages it is once written *Middlesex*, four times *Midlesex*, never *Midlsex*. This, again, looks like an individual peculiarity.

It is true that these remarks do not make the fact asserted by Dr. Rendle certain; and it is true, also, that the name in our book is somewhat less boldly and firmly written than that in the University book, but I think I have said enough to show that Dr. Rendle's assertion cannot be rightly described as not having a "shadow of foundation."

E. S. SHUCKBURGH.

"MILTON AND VONDEL."

Middle Temple: Nov. 3, 1885.

As a student and appreciator of Vondel, I may perhaps be permitted to make one or two remarks on the controversy between Mr. Gosse and Mr. Edmundson. In the letter which appeared in last week's ACADEMY, the latter has confined himself to a criticism of Mr. Gosse's translation and a justification of his own; but it seems to me, and I fancy most authorities will agree with me, that for various reasons Mr. Gosse's version is to be preferred. One of the chief of these is that a translator of Vondel ought as far as possible to preserve the outward form of the original. Vondel was a thoroughly—shall I say—artificial writer, and frequently himself tells us that in writing his tragedies he kept the dramatic laws of Aristotle constantly before him. Now, one result of this has been to make the outward form of his tragedies one of their chief merits, and the adoption of such a metre as Mr. Edmundson employs cannot but destroy a great deal of the force of the original. No doubt Mr. Gosse's version is open to criticism. I cannot but think, for example, he is in error in his translation of "*karos*," "*Chariot*" is a much more poetical word than "*coach*." In addition to the two passages known to Mr. Edmundson, the phrase occurs again in *Maria Stuart*, v. 447: "*Gevollegh in 't verschiep van paerden en karossen*," the only difference being that we have here the plural case.

With reference to the proof of the connection between Vondel and Milton, it appears to me that very little reliance can be placed on mere parallelisms of expression. These can only form a part of the proof, and a very small part, and unaccompanied by other facts would not have much weight. Looking, however, at the matter from every point of view it seems more than probable that Milton was acquainted with Vondel's works, and that very soon after they were respectively published. In his essay Mr. Gosse admits, indeed, that "the Dutch language was not so little studied" in Vondel's time as it is now; but he almost passes over those other strong historical facts bearing on the question, which cannot fail to impress an unprejudiced mind. Notice, for example, ought to be taken of the fact that in the beginning of the seventeenth century Holland was at the height of its prosperity, its merchantmen were, so to speak, the world's common carriers, as a maritime power it was among the first in Europe, its fleet gained more than one victory over the English, and on one occasion threatened to destroy even London itself.

At this period, too, there were in Holland many English refugees—Nonconformists and others; but of these some were constantly returning to their own country, carrying with them, no doubt, much information about the Netherlands. Mr. Gosse must surely have made a slip of the pen when he applied the term "obscure poetry" to the works of the writer of the *Palamedes*, who acquired such a fame during life as to be styled on the medal which was struck in commemoration of his funeral, "the oldest and greatest poet." Without doubt his fame was not confined to the Netherlands, and those Englishmen who were passing at that time from one country to the other must have been acquainted with his story. Besides, it must always be borne in mind that Milton's original intention was to treat the subject of his *Paradise Lost* in dramatic form, and therefore if he took the idea from the *Lucifer* it is all the more to his credit, as a poet, that he perceived the mistake which Vondel made in making the *Lucifer* a drama instead of an epic poem.

J. R. MACILRAITH.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

MONDAY, Nov. 9, 8 p.m. Royal Academy: "The Muscles of the Human Body," II., by Prof. J. Marshall.

TUESDAY, Nov. 10, 8 p.m. Anthropological Institute: Opening remarks by the President, Mr. Francis Galton; "Experiments on Testing the Characters of School Children," by Mrs. Bryant; "A Comparative Estimate of Jewish Ability," by Mr. Joseph Jacobs.

8 p.m. Civil Engineers: "The Theory of the Indicator and the Errors in Indicator Diagrams," by Prof. Osborne Reynolds; "Experiments on the Steam Engine Indicator," by Mr. A. W. Brightmore.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 11, 8 p.m. Royal Academy: "The Muscles of the Human Body," III., by Prof. J. Marshall.

8 p.m. Microscopical: "Some New and Rare Desmids," by Mr. W. B. Turner; "The Amplifying Power of a Lens or Objective," by Dr. E. Gilbey; "Limits of Resolution in the Microscope," by Mr. F. Crisp; "Microbiological Technique," by Dr. E. Froehner.

THURSDAY, Nov. 12, 8 p.m. Mathematical: Annual Meeting; "Waves propagated along the Plane Surface of an Elastic Solid," by Lord Rayleigh; "The Application of Clifford's Graphs to ordinary Binary Quantities," by Mr. A. B. Kempe; "Unicursal Curves," by Mr. R. A. Roberts; "Clifford's Theory of Graphs," and "The Linear Covariants of the Quintic and a Calculus connected with the Theory of Rows," by Mr. A. Buchheim; "Some Consequences of the Transformation Formula $y = \sin(4 + A + B + C \dots)$," by Mr. J. Griffiths.

8 p.m. Telegraph Engineers: "The Telegraphs of the Nile Expedition," by Gen. Webber.

FRIDAY, Nov. 13, 8 p.m. Royal Academy: "The Face," by Prof. J. Marshall.

8 p.m. New Shakespeare: "The Play of Richard III.," by the Rev. Stopford A. Brooke.

SATURDAY, Nov. 14, 8 p.m. Physical: "Testing Thermometers at the Melting Point of Mercury," by Mr. G. V. Whipple; "The Electromotive Force of certain Tin Cells," by Mr. E. F. Herroun.

SCIENCE.

Louis Agassiz: his Life and Correspondence.
Edited by Elizabeth Cary Agassiz. In 2 vols. (Macmillan.)

AMONG the chief scientific names of the middle decades of the nineteenth century the name of Agassiz will always stand forth in full prominence with a certain brilliant and melancholy glory all its own. To few men does science owe more; from few men did its main achievement in the present age receive more steadfast, sturdy, and unreasoning opposition. A creature of impulse, urged forward from the beginning by an enthusiasm of knowledge no less contagious among those with whom his lot was cast than the enthusiasm of religion or the enthusiasm of humanity in great preachers and great philanthropists, Agassiz, with all his width and depth and electric personality, was, nevertheless, cramped and hidebound from his boyhood upward by the restraining limitations of his Swiss sectarian theological prejudices. Two wonderful life-works he accomplished successfully. In the first place, his researches among fishes, living and extinct, resulted in the earliest classification with any pretence to the claim of naturalness in that most difficult department of vertebrate zoology. In the second place, to him more than to any other single man do we owe the discovery and triumphant demonstration of the existence and extent of the glacial epoch. Yet, through some strange fatality, the very thinker who by his theory of synthetic or prophetic types securely laid one of the main corner-stones on which Darwin was afterwards destined to rear his magnificent superstructure of the Origin of Species, himself refused to the very last, with true Celtic obstinacy and doggedness, to accept the natural and obvious conclusion from the facts he had in person so clearly proved and so admirably marshalled. In this matter a dense veil seemed to cloud and obscure his ardent intellect. But the aberrations of so great a mind may fairly be excused on the excellent ground of previous general good conduct. He loved nature much, and to him, therefore, much may be forgiven.

Jean Louis Rodolphe Agassiz was born on May 28, 1807, at the parsonage of Motier, on the Lake of Morat, in Canton Vaud. His life divides itself into two nearly equal halves—the one European, the other American. Brought up among the pretty sub-Alpine hills, the boy displayed his love of beasts and birds, but especially of fishes, from his earliest childhood; a love which afterwards slowly widened out by imperceptible degrees into scientific interest and anatomical knowledge. Educated at Lausanne, Zürich, and Heidelberg, he was practically bilingual from the first, and therefore the more readily able to transplant himself successfully, on the verge of forty, to a new country and a new tongue. Mrs. Agassiz, a thoroughly competent person in every respect, has translated her husband's polyglott correspondence with great felicity, and has told the story of his life with a simple directness admirably in keeping with the habits and character of her simple-minded hero. The smoothness of Agassiz's younger days reads almost like a fairy tale to those of us whose lot has been cast in these latterday times of crowded competition. At twenty-

one he was already engaged in arranging Spix's Brazilian fishes, the tractate describing them being written in Latin and dedicated to Cuvier. At twenty-three, when he visited Vienna, he found himself received as a well-known associate in all the scientific society of a great capital. Soon after, we see him mixing freely at Paris in the company of Cuvier, Humboldt, and Ferussac. At twenty-five his appointment to the chair of natural history at Neuchâtel put him beyond the period of struggle and adventure, and enabled him to devote his whole time and his unrivalled energy to the cause of science, freed from the petty sordid care *de lodice paranda*. So sudden a rise would now be simply impossible, even for the brilliant and precocious intellect of an Agassiz in person.

Teaching was, with Agassiz, not only a gift; it was a passion, an enthusiasm, an attractive influence. At Neuchâtel, his success was extraordinary.

"He was intellectually as well as socially a democrat," says his wife, "in the best sense. He delighted to scatter broadcast the highest results of thought and research, and to adapt them even to the youngest and most uninformed minds. In his later American travels he would talk of glacial phenomena to the driver of a country stage-coach among the mountains, or to some workman, splitting rock at the roadside, with as much earnestness as if he had been discussing problems with a brother geologist; he would take the common fisherman into his scientific confidence, telling him the intimate secrets of fish-structure or fish-embryology, till the man in his turn grew enthusiastic, and began to pour out information from the stores of his own rough and untaught habits of observation. Agassiz's general faith in the susceptibility of the popular intelligence, however untrained, to the highest truths of nature, was contagious, and he created or developed that in which he believed.

When Agassiz was twenty-seven he published the first number of the *Poissons Fossiles*. That great work, the earlier of his two chief title-deeds to fame, contained among its most novel results the remodelling of the classification, and especially the recognition of the Ganoids as a distinct order, so pregnant of after consequences in zoological development, as well as the discovery of the combinations of bird-like and quasi-reptilian characters in the early geological fishes, and of the analogy existing between embryological phases and the introduction of the various successive types upon the face of the earth. In pointing out these admirable theories Agassiz was all unwillingly and unwittingly leading up to the later evolutionism, whose most stubborn enemy he was destined to show himself.

"Except for the frequent allusion to a creative thought or plan," says Mrs. Agassiz, "his introduction to the Fishes of the Old Red might seem to be written by an advocate of the development theory rather than by its most determined opponent, so much does it deal with laws of the organic world now used in support of evolution."

But to Agassiz the coincidence between geological succession, embryonic development, zoological gradation, and the geographical distribution of animals and plants in the past and the present, rested not upon any material connexion, but upon a supposed intellectual coherence in the mind of the Creator. He

fancied he could fathom the thoughts of God. Fully accepting all the premisses of evolutionism, he denied the obvious and almost irresistible conclusion. From first to last, the scheme of the universe unrolled itself definitely before his eyes, not as the product of self-contained evolution, but as the result of a designing anthropomorphic intelligence.

Nevertheless, where teleological preconceptions did not outbalance his scientific judgment, Agassiz was capable of the saving grace of reconsideration and frank recantation. His first researches in glacial phenomena were brought about, indeed, by an incredulous visit to Charpentier at Bex, for the sake of exploding the absurd claims made, as he believed, in error by that too enthusiastic apostle of glacial extension. But he who went to mock remained to investigate. Facts were too much for him: moraines and *roches moutonnées* and glacial striae were demonstrated visibly all over the valley to the naked eye; and, as there was no fundamental preconception here to bias his decision, Agassiz forthwith opened his eyes and became the veritable Paul of the glacial creed. His *Études sur les Glaciers* fairly made the great Ice Age. From that day forth the existence of an epoch of universal glaciation throughout the length and breadth of both temperate zones became a prime article of the orthodox geological faith. He lived to see his own belief universally endorsed by catholic geology.

In 1846, when Agassiz was thirty-nine, he went to America. At first, his visit was meant to be a visit only; but circumstances turned it into a permanent residence, and the welcome he received from critical Boston decided him to remain beyond the Atlantic, living over a new life in a new land. The first M^{me}. Agassiz died during her husband's absence; and a second marriage with the lady who is now his biographer bound him at once by ties of closest relationship to his adopted country. Indeed, that fresh union with an English-speaking wife must have helped to give to Agassiz's two lives an organic distinctness seldom attained by any single individuality in this brief world of ours. Nevertheless, the new Agassiz was the old Agassiz still. At Cambridge, as at Neuchâtel, his fiery but genial individuality drew around him all the best spirits of the place. In a society which numbered among its members Longfellow, Lowell, Prescott, Ticknor, Motley, Holmes, and Asa Gray, Agassiz, by right of his personal qualities, still stepped almost at once into the first rank. The account of his earnest professorial life at Cambridge, his foundation of the museum now popularly, though not officially, called after his name, his pleasant summer days in his retreat at Nahant, and the prodigious effect produced in New England in part by his lectures, and still more by his personality, are all given by Mrs. Agassiz with the delightful freshness of first-hand narrative. Of the immense influence exerted by his character upon everyone who knew him little doubt can possibly exist. "There is hardly a naturalist to-day in all America," Dr. William James, of Harvard, once said enthusiastically to the present reviewer, "who doesn't owe his adoption of science to the mere accident of Agassiz's arriving one day in Boston, setting up there

his zoological laboratory, and preaching with all the magnetic energy of his fiery nature that the one thing worth doing for a young man of promise was to come to him at once and study biology." That is, perhaps, saying a great deal too much. In such an environment as the soil of New England naturalists indeed must spring spontaneous; but the very fact that Dr. James could assert it gives sufficient proof of the wonderful power of attraction possessed by the eager Vaudois zoologist. His later life was largely sacrificed to the cause of scientific education in America. When he ought to have been making fresh discoveries, he was engaged in collecting funds for his beloved museum. It was his fate to leave the Word of God and serve tables; but, in truth, his life's work was already finished. He had fairly reached the end of his tether. With the publication of Darwin's theory, he declined from the position of an accepted and respected scientific leader to that of a recalcitrant and reactionary scientific heresiarch. He could not digest the new doctrines. "I detest them," Sedgwick had written to him long before, "because I think them untrue." A strange perversion of the genuine fact: they thought them untrue because they detested them. In all Agassiz's violent denunciations on this cardinal point we nowhere come across one single reason, one definite argument, one gleam of the dry light of logic. Mere prejudice governed his conviction. Unhappily too—and see here how error in belief necessarily leads up to error in action—Agassiz was induced by his theoretic views on specific fixity into that pestilent heresy of asserting the total distinctness of the negro from the white man, thus directly playing into the hands of the unspeakable and doomed proslavery party. Such an error was the more unpardonable, because he had been in the south, and knew the negro; and the man who, knowing the negro, denies his essential community with ourselves, proves himself thereby a bad systematist, a worse psychologist, and a worst humanitarian. Of evolutionism he said cheerily "I trust to outlive this mania also." That prediction was not destined to be realised. It is given to no man to outlive humanity.

He lies buried in the beautiful and romantic cemetery at Mount Auburn, near Boston. A boulder chosen from the glacier of the Aar marks the grave of the prophet of the Great Ice Age: pine trees sent from his beloved Switzerland are fast growing up to shelter it with their shade. Let them protect a noble heart from passing censure. What he saw wrongly will soon be forgotten: what he saw rightly will last for ever. GRANT ALLEN.

CORRESPONDENCE.

ARCHDUKE RAINER'S COLLECTION OF PAPYRI.

Vienna: Oct. 23, 1885.

The *Neue Freie Presse* of October 23 contains a highly interesting report of recent discoveries made by Prof. Karabacek and Drs. Wessely and Krall in the course of their exploration of the Archduke Rainer's already famous collection of papyri.

The chief results affecting the Greek classics are the discovery of a papyrus with about two hundred verses from the *ἔργα καὶ ἡμέραι* and the *ἄριστος* of Hesiod, which is older than all the

known MSS.; of a fragment in uncial characters of the Argonautica of Apollonius Rhodius, which agrees in a remarkable manner with the readings of the Codex Florentinus; and of a fragment of the *Odyssey* dating from the second century A.D. This last piece is particularly valuable, as hitherto no papyri of the *Odyssey* have been met with. Among the numerous private papers in the Greek language, lately examined, there are a good many with dates from the reigns of Trajan, Hadrian, Antoninus Pius and Marcus Aurelius, which throw much light on details of the civilisation of that period. Historically important are: a document drawn up during the short reign of the emperors Macrianus and Quietus, A.D. 261; and another, which mentions Pupienus, Balbinus, and Gordianus the younger as co-regents.

The Coptic papyri have yielded large fragments of the translation in the Saidic dialect of a Greek work on Penance and Continence by one of the Fathers of the Church, Johannes Chrysostomus; and a set of very curious instructions concerning the manner of framing the lists of taxes, issued at the beginning of an *indictio* (in the ninth century) by Rashid, the Arab receiver-general in Egypt, to his subordinates. This is the only official document in the Coptic language that has hitherto been found. It proves that in the first centuries after the conquest of Egypt Arabic was not the only language used for public business. A long Arabic letter of the beginning of the ninth century, written by a Jew in square Hebrew characters, is most valuable for determining the ancient pronunciation of Arabic. The method of transcription differs in many respects from that used in later times by Jewish scholars. The use of the Hebrew characters in this document must probably be explained by a temporary renewal of the order of the Khalif Omar, which forbade the use of Arabic letters to Jews and Christians.

Perhaps the most important find made is a strip of paper, 42 centimeters by 8.5, containing Arabic prayers, among them one by a companion of the Prophet Abū Dujāna. It dates from the ninth century. The whole text, as well as some marginal ornaments, have been printed from a block of wood. It thus appears that the art of block printing was known to the Arabs more than five hundred years before it came into use among the Western nations. Perhaps we may assume that the Arabs received it from the Chinese and communicated it, like so many other elements of civilisation, to their European neighbours. G. BÜHLER.

SCIENCE NOTES.

THE first volume of *Geology, Chemical, Physical, and Stratigraphical*, by Prof. Joseph Prestwich, will be published immediately by the Clarendon Press. This work is a general treatise on geology adapted both for elementary and advanced students. Vol. i. treats of questions in chemical and physical geology, and special attention is paid to such subjects as hydro-geology, the geological bearings of the recent deep-sea explorations, volcanic action, joints, mineral veins, the age of mountain ranges, and metamorphism. Vol. ii., which is far advanced, treats of stratigraphy and palaeontology, and touches upon various theoretical questions. The author advocates the non-uniformitarian views of geology. The book is copiously illustrated with woodcuts, maps, and plates.

MRS. BRYANT, of the North London Collegiate School, the first lady who has taken the degree of D.Sc. at the University of London, will read a paper at the Anthropological Institute next Tuesday evening. In this communication, which is likely to prove highly suggestive, she will describe some experiments which she has lately undertaken for the purpose of

testing the character of children. We understand that her method is to introduce the children to a room which they have never entered before, and, after allowing them to remain there for a few minutes, to remove them and require them to write a description of what they have seen. From these written returns Mrs. Bryant attempts an analysis of the character of each child, and by practice has found it possible to assign comparative numerical values to many of their faculties. It is obvious that in anthropology there is wide scope for the work of women, and indeed a "Womens' Anthropological Society" has lately been founded at Washington.

THE sixty-ninth Session of the Institution of Civil Engineers will be opened on Tuesday, November 10, when the first business will be the formal presentation, by the president, of the premiums and prizes awarded for papers submitted last session, after which a discussion will be taken on "The Steam Engine Indicator" and on "Errors in Indicator Diagrams."

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

A COPY of Part II. of Dr. Murray's new English Dictionary is to be laid on the table at the Philological Society's first meeting of this session on Friday, November 6.

GEN. SIR FREDERICK GOLDSMID has been appointed secretary to the Royal Asiatic Society, in the room of the late Mr. Vaux.

A DISTINGUISHED Sanskrit scholar, Prof. Garbe, of Königsberg, has gone on a pilgrimage to Puna and Benares. He will stay about a year in India, and study, in particular, the Indian philosophical system. The Prussian Government has sent him and given him a liberal allowance. Dr. Hultsch, of Vienna, has received an offer of the post of epigraphist in the Madras Presidency.

THE library of the late H. A. J. Munro is to be sold at Cambridge on Monday, November 16, and the four following days.

THE Clarendon Press will publish, in a few days, Mr. Jowett's translation of *The Politics of Aristotle*, with introduction, marginal analysis, essays, notes and indices. This work has been many years in preparation, and was originally undertaken for the purpose of illustrating the *Laws of Plato*. Vol. i. contains the introduction and translation, and vol. ii., part i., the notes; part ii., the publication of which is unavoidably postponed for a time, will contain nine essays on various subjects of interest arising out of the study of the *Politics*. The author has in all respects followed the canons of interpretation by which he was guided in his English versions of Plato and Thucydides. The work is dedicated to the Rev. William Rogers, rector of Bishopsgate.

MEETINGS OF SOCIETIES.

EGYPT EXPLORATION FUND.—(Wednesday, Oct. 28.)

The third annual general meeting of the Egypt Exploration Fund was held at 3 p.m. in the theatre of the Royal Institution, Albemarle Street, by permission of the managers. The chair was taken by Mr. C. T. Newton, C.B., who opened the proceedings by stating that letters and messages expressing regret at their inability to attend the meeting had been received from His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury, His Excellency the French Ambassador, the Earls of Aberdeen, Ducie, and Wharfedale, the Earl Percy, the Lord Wynford, the Dean of Windsor, Gen. Sir Charles Wilson, Sir John Fowler, K.C.M.G., Mr. William Fowler, M.P., Mr. Villiers Stuart, M.P., and Mr. Sheldon Amos. Mr. Newton next read over a list of newly-elected vice-presidents and officers of the fund; the Rev. W. C. Winslow, M.A. (who is also hon. treasurer for America), and Mr. Henry

Willett, of Brighton, being nominated vice-presidents; and Sir John Fowler, Mr. William Fowler, M.P., and Mr. E. Maunde Thompson, Keeper of the MSS., British Museum, being appointed members of the committee. Also, as hon. secretary for Australia, Josiah Mullens, Esq., of Sydney, and as hon. secretary for the Dominion of Canada, H. R. Ives, Esq., of Montreal. These appointments were unanimously carried. The Chairman then made some remarks upon the work done on account of the fund during the past year by Mr. W. M. Flinders Petrie, who was assisted in his labours by Mr. F. Llewellyn Griffith, the Egyptological student attached to the fund. It was with peculiar satisfaction, said the Chairman, that he called special attention to the unearthing of the unspeakably precious remains of the Græco-Egyptian city of Naukratis by Mr. Flinders Petrie in connexion with the fund. At the meeting of the Oriental Congress, held in London eleven years ago, he had himself remarked at some length on the vast importance of this great Hellenic settlement in the Delta of Egypt as likely to turn out one of the most interesting links of historical tradition in the world. Here the culture of Hellas in all its youthful prime first came face to face with her elder Egyptian sister in the time of the Psammetici and the other Pharaohs belonging to the Saite dynasty commemorated by Herodotus. He was not unaware at the time of the great difficulties with which the problem of its identification would be met; but in view of his own labours and successes at Branchidae and elsewhere in Asia Minor, he did not despair of the untying of the knot, and he was eagerly on the look-out for something of the kind to illustrate his own work and even to consolidate the results, chronological and archaeological, at which he had arrived. The Naukratis diggings had, indeed, far surpassed all his expectations; and he was sure all who had seen the collection of amphoræ, oinochoæ, and other ceramic gems which had been on exhibition for some months past in the Vase Room of the British Museum, would share in the delight with which he had so often feasted his eyes upon them. There were there ample materials for comparison of this wonderful store of porcelain from Naukratis with that of Rhodes and other specimens from the Greek isles and mainland; plenty of archaic objects of all sorts in alabaster and the finest of potter's clays, illustrative of Hellenic arts and commerce. The Chairman added that he ought to mention Mr. Ernest Gardner's voluntary offer to resume Mr. Petrie's fruitful excavations, especially devoting his attention to palæographical research. Other branches of the inquiry centred in Tanis or Zoan of the Bible, but on this head he would call on Mr. Poole, who was more familiar with the subject than he himself professed to be.—Mr. R. Stuart Poole (hon. secretary) stated that the objects brought by Mr. Petrie from Tanis (Zoan) had arrived in this country, and might soon be seen on exhibition in the British Museum. These objects were calculated to richly illustrate the history, religion, and domestic life of this interesting district. Mr. Poole then went on to say that the papyri found by Mr. Petrie in the ruins of private houses in Tanis had now been skillfully laid down. They had been seen by Prof. Revillout, of the Louvre, our first authority on the demotic writing, who had pronounced the demotic specimens (which constitute the majority) to be of very high interest. Prof. Revillout is, however, unwilling to report upon these documents before subjecting them to a closer examination, after which he will produce an important analysis of those documents. An exhaustive report (shortly to be published) had in the meanwhile been prepared by Mr. Griffith upon a unique papyrus containing a list of hieroglyphic signs with transliterations into the hieratic script, each sign accompanied by its name in the same character. This report, Mr. Poole said, had been approved and passed by M. Naville, who found it to be perfectly correct. Mr. Petrie had also presented a report, which Mr. Griffith had edited, upon a geographical temple-list similar to those published by Dr. Brugsch, but with important variants. It contained the name of Khufu, of the IVth Dynasty, the builder of the Great Pyramid, twice repeated, either as founder of his territorial arrangement with its priestly organisation, or possibly as founder of Zoan. Referring to the lecture which M. Naville was

that evening to deliver upon "Goshen," Mr. Poole said that the audience would then and there have the opportunity of learning all that was known to science upon that important topographical question. No living Egyptologist was more cautious than M. Naville; not one was more thoroughly scholar-like; and the identification of sites in the land of Goshen, which would by-and-by be laid before his hearers, would be second in interest only to his discovery of the far-famed store-city of Pithom. Goshen he had found to be the eastern half of the Delta; but he (M. Naville) placed it further to the southward than did other geographers, and consequently nearer to Heliopolis, the On of the Egyptians and of the Bible.—The Chairman deeply regretted that the Society's able treasurer, Mr. E. Gilbertson, was not present to read his financial statement. The sum of £1,431 had been received during the past year in the form of subscriptions and donations. Of this sum £546 had come from across the Atlantic, being collected and forwarded by the Society's American treasurer, the Rev. W. C. Winslow, of Boston. This total did not, however, include certain special funds, as the Student Fund and the Fowler Fund.—Miss Amelia B. Edwards (hon. secretary) then spoke upon the importance of the Fowler Fund. This fund was generously started by Mr. William Fowler, M.P., who had offered, in 1883, to give £50 for the excavation of the mounds of Zoan (Tanis), provided that nineteen other donors would give the like amount; thus raising a special fund of £1,000, the last donation to be given by the founder. Mr. Fowler had specified that the money should be employed at Zoan, not only because the site is one of extraordinary interest, but because it is also of such great extent that if the society were not merely to nibble at the surface here and there they must have a full purse to draw from. Miss Edwards pointed out that more than three years had now elapsed and the Fowler Fund was still uncompleted, £650 having up to the present time been paid in. Mr. Flinders Petrie had, however, just signified his generous intention of adding £50 to the paid-up subscriptions; and Mr. Gurney Barclay had promised another £50 as soon as £800 should be collected. Miss Edwards then dwelt upon the desirability of continuing the excavations at Zoan (Tanis), and appealed to her hearers to co-operate in the effort to obtain further subscribers to this fund. Two or more members of a family, or two or more friends, might combine to make up a £50 donation, and so help to bridge over the gulf which separated the latest donor from Mr. Gurney Barclay, and that other chasm which separated Mr. Gurney Barclay from Mr. William Fowler. [It may here be mentioned that Miss Edwards's appeal was so far successful that, at the close of the meeting, Mr. D. Parrish, an American gentleman, added his name to the list of donors to the Fowler Fund, thus raising the paid-up total to £750.] Miss Edwards also sketched the probable programme of the coming season. Mr. Petrie will resume work at Naukratis. Leaving this work after a while to the superintendence of Mr. Ernest Gardner, he (Mr. Petrie) will then proceed with Mr. Griffith to either the principal cemetery of Zoan or to another equally promising site in that direction. M. Naville also, it was hoped, would be induced to place a short portion of his valuable time at the service of the society, and so be enabled yet further to augment our knowledge of the Biblical cities of Egypt. Absorbed, though we knew him to be, Miss Edwards said, in *The Book of the Dead*, Mr. Naville must not be allowed to forget that he belongs pre-eminently to the Book of the Living.—Sir Charles Nicholson moved, and Dr. Hermann Weber seconded, and the meeting unanimously adopted a resolution presenting to the trustees of the British Museum an important and valuable collection of antiquities discovered by Mr. Petrie and M. Naville.—Mr. Bond, C.B., the principal librarian, returned thanks for the trustees, and recommended a formal application to the Government for a grant in aid of the important undertakings in which the society is engaged.—Mr. John Evans, F.R.S., moved a resolution to the effect "that this meeting presents to the Fine Art Museum, of Boston, U.S.A., with sincere thanks to the Rev. W. C. Winslow, Vice-President of the Egypt Exploration Fund, a selection of antiquities discovered by Mr. Petrie and M. Naville."—The motion was seconded by

Miss Edwards, who paid an earnest tribute to the sympathy and support received from our Transatlantic brethren and from the Transatlantic press. American orientalist and archaeologists had already taken an important stand among the scholars of the world; and no more substantial proof could be given of the interest with which America regards such researches as those in which the society is engaged than the recent formation of an American Oriental Society, of an American School at Athens, and of an American Commission for the explorations at Assos.—The American Minister said that it gave him the greatest pleasure, on behalf of the trustees of the Fine Art Museum, of Boston, to tender their acknowledgments for this valuable gift, their congratulations on the good work done by the fund, and their best hopes for further and future work. These objects would, undoubtedly, be so used and applied in Boston, called "the Athens of America," as to promote that interest in Egyptian history, and that practical co-operation in the work of Egyptian exploration, which he understood to be the main object of the society. He believed that the time was fast approaching when every enterprise for the extension of human knowledge, and for the alleviation or improvement of the general condition of mankind would find its co-ordinate branches on both sides of the Atlantic, and that the two countries would join hands for that purpose across the sea, which now no longer separated, but united them by a common highway. His Excellency went on to say that any branch of historical research which bore upon the confirmation or elucidation of the truths of the Christian religion could not be over-estimated, and that any man who contributed to the elucidation of those truths conferred a benefit upon the human race. He begged to thank the chairman for the warmth of his greeting, and in the name of his country he most heartily responded. The chairman would, however, permit him (Mr. Phelps) to correct him upon one point. The English and Americans were not cousins—they were brothers. The Atlantic no longer sundered them as of old. It united them by steam and by electricity. Votes of donations of antiquities to the museums of the Louvre, of Berlin, of Karlsruhe, Geneva, Bristol, Bolton, York, Liverpool, Sheffield, Edinburgh, Charterhouse School, &c.; including special donations to the Fitzwilliam Museum, Cambridge, and the Ashmolean Museum, Oxford, were then unanimously voted; and, with votes of thanks to the chairman, the hon. secretaries of the Egypt Exploration Fund, to the president, hon. secretary, and managers of the Royal Institution, and to the president and council of the Archaeological Institute, the proceedings terminated.

(Thursday, Oct. 29.)

M. Naville delivered a lecture on his last season's work for the Egypt Exploration Fund. It was matter of regret to him that the material results had not been so rich as before. The difficulties of discovery in the Delta, as compared with Upper Egypt, are due to the character of the country, which is wholly alluvial soil, and to the continuous demolition of monuments from the Roman period to the present time, no other stones but those of ancient temples being available for the needs of the abundant population. If, however, the results of this season are almost wholly scientific, we must remember that the determination of the obscure geography of the Delta is of the highest consequence in Biblical and Egyptian archaeology. M. Naville first excavated at Khataneh, not very far from Tanis, where he discovered remains of a temple of the remote age of the XIIIth dynasty, anterior to the Shepherd rule, and probably to Abraham. The burial-place of this large city presented very rare vases of the epoch of the XIIIth dynasty, and burnt bones found in them showed the practice of cremation, though it was not certain that the bones were human. This is an extraordinary deviation from Egyptian custom as to both men and sacred animals. M. Naville's most important result was the identification of Saft-el-Henna, near Zagazig, a site of a large ancient town, with the capital of Goshen. The monuments found here had been mostly destroyed, but enough remained to show that a monolithic sanctuary of the date of Nec-

tanebo II., the last Pharaoh, stood here; and his statue, unhappily broken, was also rescued, and was exhibited to the audience, with drawings of the sculptures of the sanctuary. The name of Kesem, here found as that of the capital of the nome or province of Arabia, has been long identified with Goshen or Gesem, but no site had yet been surely fixed. We could now safely do this, and so fix also the territory of Arabia—first a district and then a nome. It is remarkable that this nome was first constituted by Rameses II., and we thus understand how the land of Goshen became the land of Rameses. The god Sopt, a form of the sun and a warlike divinity, was here revered as residing in a sacred sycamore. It may now be considered highly probable that the land of Goshen, exceeding in extent the Arabian nome, reached Pithom on the east and nearly Heliopolis or On on the south.

FINE ART.

SOME WINTER EXHIBITIONS.

MR. WALLIS has devoted one side of his "French Gallery" this year to a collection of pictures by Prof. L. C. Müller, all of which have in previous years been painted for him, and are now lent for exhibition by the several owners. Representing as it does the work of some ten years, the collection does not impress by its size; but Prof. Müller, broad in effect as his pictures are, does not belong to the modern slapdash school, but paints with exceeding care and patience. The result of this high respect for his art and his gifts is seen in the splendid quality of his pictures, which in strength, in colour, and light would completely overwhelm most modern work. Here is the famous "Cairene Café," with its intent tric-trac players and its statuesque coffee maker; here also is "The Guardian of the Sacred Well," which, as a piece of mere realistic painting of light and broken wall, could scarcely be excelled, while it is not less admirable for the dignity and simplicity of its design and the fine feeling in the figures. Scarcely less to be admired are the scenes in the desert, alive with animals and figures bathed in Eastern light, and each figure a lifelike study; and "An Alme's Admirers," with its admirably poised dancer and enamoured audience. As usual, there are here some fine works by Carl Heffner, but his large view of Windsor seems to us to be scarcely up to his usual mark, and there is a mannerism both in design and colour in his smaller works which begins to tell. The rest of the pictures are scarcely so good as we expect from Mr. Wallis; but we may except "Pursued" and "A Horse Fair in Germany," by W. Velten, "Left to the Church," by C. Mayr Graz, "Dragging for Laurels," W. H. Bartlett, "Le Forgeron," by E. Allan-Schmidt, "Studying his Score," by Carl Rickelt, and some others.

The most striking picture at Messrs. Tooth's galleries is the "Ave Maria" of L. Bazzaro. Some white-robed monks are seen kneeling hastily and uncomfortably in a boat upon a lake or large pond, which is apparently in or near the grounds of their monastery. The startling effect of the picture is produced by the contrast of the reflections in the water. Behind, a long white wall, overtopped with trees, stretches right across the canvas. On this the warm low sun strikes and sends a vivid yellow reflection of it into the lake. In the front, where the boat floats, the deep blue sky is reflected; and dividing the blue from the yellow is the sombre and neutralising reflection of the tree-tops. It is a strong effect strongly realised, and the picture, as a whole, is impressive, if somewhat sensational. The English school is fairly represented here, especially by a very clever picture by Seymour Lucas, where we see a buxom young village maiden flirting with a soldier of the last century, to the dis-

comfiture of her civilian lover, who watches them jealously from the window-seat. There is a good large Leader, which would be still more enjoyable if it did not hang so close to a little gem of a landscape by T. Collier. Among other English landscapes are "Crossing the Common," by C. Smith, with a fine evening sky; a large and solemn wood-scene by Ernest Parton (not, we fancy, a very recent picture), and good examples of A. J. Hook, W. L. Wyllie, J. Clayton Adams, and others. Among the more notable of the foreign works are Hugo Salmson's "Communion," the head of a girl in white like a Bastien Lepage; a large picture of French harvesters by Léon Lhermitte; two pleasant heads by G. Jacquet; a fine small Van Marcke, and clever pictures by Binet, Heffner, Kuehl, Galofre, Madrazo, Sorbi, Schloesser, Senet, Luis Jimenez, &c. One of many artists with unpronounceable names is Brykierfiekdiez, by whom there is a very spirited and well-painted scene called "Gossips." We are afraid to hazard a guess as to the nationality of the soldier who has left his white pony to flirt with a peasant girl; and we recommend to the consideration of Messrs. Tooth that it might be convenient to give a little more information in his catalogue about the foreign artists whom they introduce to the British public and about the locality of their subjects. It is not everybody who has heard of Brykierfiekdiez, nor of Carmiericke, to say nothing of Crachorski and Kleazyinski. In a smaller room are some old friends, including Alma-Tadema's "Seasons," and Hook's "Wild Harbourage," and there is also a charming and new Edouard Frère.

At McLean's Gallery is the picture which first brought Munkacsy to fame. It looks rather black, this "Last Day of the Condemned," but it is doubtful whether the artist has ever painted anything with a finer dramatic sense, or with greater power. Of the newer pictures the finest is "A Shepherdess, Brittany," by Pierre Billet, a study in the Millet vein, but original and fine both in expression and colour. Abounding in character, truly studied, and very dexterous in execution, is Benlliure's "Preaching in a Parish Church in Valencia, Spain." It is a pity it is so grimy and crude in colour. Open to much the same praise and blame is "Les Offrandes à Notre Dame de la Salut," by A. Mas y Fondevilla. The collection also includes a choice example of Andreotti, "The Vintner's Daughter"; a good but rather dull and empty Israels; a nice little Edouard Frère; a clever, but rather vulgar, Madrazo; a very pretty figure of a lady putting on her gloves for "The Morning Walk," by V. Brozik, and minor examples of Rosa Bonheur, Albert Moore, Sir J. D. Linton, L. W. Hawkins, G. H. Boughton, Roybet, Reuben, and other good artists too numerous to mention.

CORRESPONDENCE.

FOUNDATIONS OF THE CAMPANILE OF ST. MARK AT VENICE.

London: Oct. 30, 1885.

Last July, under the superintendence of the able Venetian antiquary, Signor Giacomo Boni, a hole was dug at the N.W. angle of the great Campanile in the Piazza of St. Mark with a view to discover the materials and construction of its foundations—a point of especial interest, as it can obviously have been no easy matter to construct a safe bed for a building of such enormous height and mass on the rather treacherous bottom of a Venetian lagune. Though it is close upon a thousand years since this foundation was constructed the Campanile yet remains without visible settlement, and is almost, if not absolutely, without inclination from the perpendicular. On reaching a depth of about two feet five inches below the present

paving of the Piazza an older pavement made of "herring-bone" brickwork was discovered. This is the pavement shown in Gentile Bellini's great picture of the square of St. Mark, painted shortly before the year 1500.

The Campanile, which is built of brick, rests on a plinth of massive stonework, with three offsets or footings visible above the modern level of the Piazza; two other offsets are hidden between the present and old pavement, so that originally its visible plinth consisted of five stone footings. Below this once visible plinth are seven courses of massive stone blocks, finishing at the bottom with a course nearly three feet thick, which rests on a double layer of stout oak planks, laid crosswise. This oaken floor rests on a mass of closely driven piles, formed (strange to say) of posts only about eight inches in diameter, not of oak, but of the soft white poplar which grows in the neighbourhood of the Venetian lagunes.

The area of this wooden platform is only a few inches larger than that of the stone base of the Campanile, and depends for its solidity on the extreme density of the clay bed into which the piles are driven. Though nearly ten centuries have elapsed since this foundation was constructed, the wood, both the oak and the white poplar, are well preserved, and have not lost their ligneous and fibrous character—thanks to the preserving influence of the dense clay in which they are embedded. The piles are made each of a small tree, roughly rounded, and the oak planks of trees rudely squared and then sawn in half.

Sig. Boni notes that at an early period in the history of Venice it was the custom to use local woods, such as the oak, the poplar, and the elm; but that later on, when the Venetian territory had become more extended, the fine conifers from the lower slopes of the Alps came into use. Thus he has discovered that the foundations of the Doge's Palace, constructed early in the fourteenth century, rest on a double layer of planks of red larch-wood from Cadore.

There is also an important difference in the method of constructing the foundations of the older Campanile and of the Doge's Palace. In the first case piles are driven in, forming a wooden base, with very little spread beyond the base of the tower; in the second case, that of the palace, no piles are used, but a very extended base is formed by a large series of projecting footings, so that the weight is distributed over a much larger surface than that of the visible base of the walls or columns. The stone of which the large foundation blocks of the Campanile are formed is very various. Several kinds of trachyte and porphyry occur—grey, red, and green, and also some of the fine hard Istrian limestone, which is also used in the tomb of Theodoric at Ravenna, with its marvellous dome cut out of one solid block of stone. The porphyritic stones employed are of extreme hardness, and their use implies a wonderful amount of patient labour on the part of the ninth-century workmen. The mortar in which the blocks are set is made of the weak white Istrian lime mixed with sand, and this has mostly perished, owing to the lime possessing no hydraulic qualities. In the oldest part of the Doge's Palace the same weak lime was used, without any admixture of sand; but after the year 1424 the stronger "black lime" of Albetone was employed with much improved results. The fact is, however, that when large and carefully squared blocks of stone are used it matters but little what the quality of the mortar is, or whether any mortar is used at all. Thus, in many of the most carefully constructed buildings of ancient Rome no mortar at all is used, and in other cases it is merely a thin stratum of pure lime, laid there, not to bind the blocks together, but merely to give their beds

a more smoothly fitting surface. An interesting paper, illustrated with a very minute and careful drawing, to record these discoveries about the foundations of the Campanile, has been published by Sig. Boni in the *Archivio Veneto* (Serie II.), vol. xxix., part 2.

J. H. MIDDLETON.

ROMAN INSCRIPTIONS AT WHITLEY CASTLE AND SOUTH SHIELDS.

Liverpool: Oct. 31, 1885.

There has just been discovered at the Roman station of Whitley Castle, near Alston, the right-hand lower corner of an inscribed Roman tablet. The letters—few in number—upon it are important. They are

°S III V.
O' LEG.
S' PR' BR.

and evidently refer to an imperial legate whose term of office was during the third consulate of some emperor, (C)'S III. being the commencement of the remaining part. I am inclined to read *co(n)s(ul) III. Vi(ri)o (Lup)o Leg(ato) Aug(usti) co(n)s(ulari) Pr(ovinciae) Br(itanniae)*. *Sub* will have to be taken as understood before *Virio*. The letters *BR* at the end are plain, and are not *PR* for *prætor*. The third consulate of Septimius Severus was in A.D. 202; and, as he was never consul a fourth time, the numeral *III.* followed the abbreviation *cos* in all inscriptions in which his name occurred after that date, and in which his consulships were mentioned.

Virius Lupus was legate in Britain, as we know from other sources, in A.D. 197; but in A.D. 205 we find Lucius Alfenius Senecio holding that title. Whether Lupus was in our island the whole of the intervening time has hitherto been unknown, but from this inscription I think we may gather that he was here as late as A.D. 202, if not later.

At South Shields a small altar, 2 feet 3 inches in height, of sandstone has been found inscribed

D' ESCVLAP.
P' VIBOLEIVS
SECUNDVS
ARAM
D'D

There is a *præfericulum* sculptured on the right side, and on the left a *patera*. The expansion, of course, is *D(e)o Esculapio. P(ublius) Viboleius Secundus, Aram D(onum) D(at)*. It is the fifth dedication to Aesculapius found in Britain, so far as recorded.

W. THOMPSON WATKIN.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

MR. HUBERT HERKOMER will deliver his inaugural lecture as Slade Professor at Oxford, on Wednesday, November 18.

MR. PERCY GARDNER has been re-elected to the Disney Professorship of Archaeology at Cambridge.

THE University of Cambridge has made a grant of £100, from the Worts travelling scholars' fund, to Mr. Ernest A. Gardner to enable him to undertake archaeological research at Naukratis in conjunction with Mr. Petrie. We understand that Prof. Sayce will also, for a short time, make one of the party.

THE Standing Counsel to the University of Oxford has given an opinion that the delegates of the common fund, though not empowered to make a grant of money to the proposed school of archaeology at Athens, may yet found scholarships tenable there.

THE STAGE.

MISS CALHOUN, the young and gifted American lady, whose impersonation of Dora last summer in "Diplomacy" is yet fresh in the memory of all who witnessed that delightful performance, has just come back to us. Having left these shores on August 23, Miss Calhoun re-embarked for England after a brief stay of only five weeks in her Californian home, and landed at Liverpool on Sunday last, November 1. Her re-appearance on the London boards may be looked for about the end of this year, or early in January. That she will be warmly welcomed is very certain.

MR. BUCHANAN'S drama, "Alone in London," was produced at the Olympic Theatre on Monday, and met with an emphatic, if not an unqualified, success. It contains little or nothing that is new to the stage, but the material is cleverly handled. The lines of drawing, both as to plot and character, are broad and bold, without any pretence of subtlety. One scene, the last of the second act, is vigorously wrought up to a climax of pathos and some power; and another scene, comprising the whole of the last act, is skilfully constructed to build up the interest to the fall of the curtain. But better than either of these is the first scene of the sluice houses in the third act. This is really a powerful piece of dramatic writing, and it was powerfully acted. The manipulation of the forged note and the business of the lamp is as ingenious in its way as the famous chapter in *Les Misérables*, in which the villains in the garret become the instruments of their own ruin. Other scenes in Mr. Buchanan's play are less to our taste. Many passages of the dialogue are strongly written, but as literature the play is certainly not strong. Probably the author did not wish it to be so. The acting was admirable from first to last: Miss Roselle was impassioned; Miss Harriet Jay most picturesque and pathetic; Mr. Standing manly and effective; and Mr. Boyne as full of humour as of genuine tragic passion.

MUSIC.

RECENT CONCERTS.

A "SPECIAL GRAND" concert was given last Thursday week at Covent Garden Theatre. Mesdames Valleria and Trebelli and Mr. Santley sang light and sentimental songs, which, to use a hackneyed phrase, "brought down the house." Mme. Norman Néruda played with her usual charm and finish two movements from Mendelssohn's ever-popular Violin Concerto. An overture entitled "Peveril of the Peak" was performed for the first time. Mr. E. H. Thorne, with this composition, won the prize of twenty-five guineas offered by Mr. W. H. Thomas, and awarded by Mr. E. Prout. The overture is not a very striking piece of music, but it contains much which testifies to the composer's ability, and also to his diffidence. The encouragement thus given to native musicians to write is worthy of note. We refer not so much to the money stimulus as to the ever-increasing chances of getting their works produced.

Antonin Dvorak's Symphony No. 2 in D minor was performed last Saturday afternoon at the Crystal Palace. This work, produced last April at one of the Philharmonic Society's concerts, under the composer's direction, is not a *pièce de occasion* easily applauded and easily forgotten, but a combination of genius and labour, of which time alone can test the character and strength. A symphony, if made of the true stuff, will be none the worse—nay all the better—for keeping. And so far as we can judge of this one of Dvorak's after two hearings, it will keep a long time, and each fresh performance will strengthen

past impressions and reveal new beauties. The quaint thoughts, the unexpected changes of rhythm, the bold harmonies, the varied tone-painting, will gradually become familiar to us; but, no longer dazzled by novelty, we shall be better able to estimate the work at its true value. It is pleasant in this age of mushroom celebrity to meet with a man who writes for the future rather than the present. The symphony, splendidly performed under Mr. Manns' direction, was well received. Signorina Gemma Luziani made her first appearance, and was heard in Mendelssohn's G minor Concerto. She rendered the music with neatness and decision, and bids fair to become an excellent player. Mr. W. Winch was the vocalist, and his pleasing voice and graceful style of singing secured for him much applause. A graceful romance from the Serenade in G for strings, by Mozart; the "Oberon" overture, and Sullivan's "Merchant of Venice" music completed the programme.

The first concert of the season of the Borough of Hackney Choral Association was held last Monday at the Town Hall, Shoreditch. The programme commenced with Schubert's Mass in F. This work, written by a youth of only seventeen years of age, has justly been regarded as one of the most wonderful specimens of the precocity of genius. The choral singing was exceedingly good, especially in the "Cum sancto spiritu," which, by the way, was taken at somewhat more than *allegro vivace* pace. A little fault could be found here and there with the performance, but the time at disposal for rehearsal with band scarcely admits of perfection. In the second part of the concert was given Mr. Prout's dramatic cantata, "Alfred," written a few years ago specially for the society. Choir and band were heart and soul in the work, and the performance was—so far as these and the conductor were concerned—entirely satisfactory. The solo vocalists were Miss Clara Leighton, Mr. Selwyn Graham, and Mr. J. Bridson. The lady sang with taste and great purity of intonation, but with the gentlemen there were moments when one had to accept the will for the deed. The hall was well filled, and the audience enthusiastic.

We need not speak in detail about the second Richter concert last Tuesday evening. There was no novelty in the programme—for the Andante and variations in D minor for strings and horns, by Mozart, can scarcely count as such. The performance of the Love-Duet from "Die Walküre," by Madame Valleria and Mr. E. Lloyd, was exceedingly fine. Brahms' Symphony in D received a most careful rendering from Herr Richter, who, by the way, used a score. Beethoven's "Leonora," No. 2, opened the concert. The tone of the strings still seems to us to lack tone.

The performance of Gounod's "Mors et Vita" for the first time in London at the Albert Hall last Wednesday evening naturally attracted a large audience. Mr. Barnby took many of the movements at a quicker rate than Herr Richter; and although perhaps less in accordance with the composer's *tempi*, we think the change in most cases an improvement. The Dies Irae, the Lacrymosa, and the Judex movements, however, were certainly too fast. Of the work itself we have nothing new to say. We doubt whether it will prove as great a success as the "Redemption," although from a purely musical point of view it is in our opinion, superior. Mme. Albani and Messrs. Lloyd and Santley were all in excellent voice. Miss Hilda Wilson, who sang in place of Mme. Patey, was very successful. The choir had a fine opportunity of distinguishing itself, and of this it took full advantage. Mr. Barnby conducted throughout with the utmost care.

J. S. SHEDLOCK.

Royal 8vo, pp. vi.—276, cloth, price 21s.

THE RACES OF BRITAIN.

A CONTRIBUTION TO
THE ANTHROPOLOGY OF WESTERN EUROPE.
With Maps, Plates, and Tables.

By JOHN BEDDOE, M.D., F.R.S.

Ex-President of the Anthropological Society of London and of the British Naturalists' Society; Foreign Associate of the Anthropological Society of Paris; Corresponding Member of the Anthropological Society of Berlin; Honorary Member of the Anthropological Societies of Brussels and of Washington, and of the Philosophical Institute of Bath.

This work is a description of the distinctive physical and other characteristics of the different nationalities which have entered into the composition of the British people.

Bristol: J. W. ARROWSMITH. London: TRUBNER & CO.

At all Libraries, 1 vol.

COPYRIGHT LIBRARY EDITION.

THE RISE OF SILAS LAPHAM.

By WILLIAM D. HOWELLS,

Author of "The Undiscovered Country," "A Foregone Conclusion,"
"The Lady of the Aroostook," &c., &c.

"A love story with a happy ending."—*Saturday Review*.

"In many respects one of the most interesting of Mr. Howells' novels."—*Scotsman*.

"The picturesque gallery of figures which have been fashioned by the cunning hand of Mr. Howells contains no more interesting personage than Silas Lapham."—*Figaro*.

"Mr. Howells is one of the best living writers of American fiction; and this work sparkles with wit, while it is far from being destitute of those higher qualities which the author is known to possess."—*Academy*.

EDINBURGH: DAVID DOUGLAS.

LONDON: HAMILTON, ADAMS, & CO.; AND SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, & CO.

MISS BRADDON'S CHRISTMAS ANNUAL

NOW READY. Price ONE SHILLING (post-free, 1s. 3d.), Illustrated with Four Whole-page and Twenty other Engravings.

THE MISLETOE BOUGH

THE NEW ANNUAL

By the AUTHOR of "LADY AUDLEY'S SECRET," &c.

LONDON: J. & R. MAXWELL. And at all Booksellers.

J. & R. MAXWELL'S ANNOUNCEMENTS.

A NEW NOVEL BY A NEW AUTHOR.
In 1 vol.; at all Libraries; price 10s. 6d., extra cl. (post 6d.)
HIS GOOD ANGEL. By Arthur Ready.
"It is seldom that a novel of such all-round merit comes under the reviewer's notice."—*Public Opinion*.

MR. RIDER HAGGARD'S NOVELS.
Cheap and Revised Edition.—Price 2s., boards;
2s. 6d., cloth (post 4d.).
THE WITCH'S HEAD. By H. Rider Haggard, Author of "King Solomon's Mines."
"Mr. Rider Haggard's delightful book has made us laugh, and made us cry."—*Full Moll Gazette*.

CHEAP EDITION OF MRS. LOVETT CAMERON'S NOVELS.
Price 2s., bds.; 2s. 6d., cl.; 3s. 6d., half-mor. (post 4d.).
PURE GOLD. By Mrs. Lovett Cameron, Author of "Vera Nevill," "Worth Winning," &c.
"A singularly attractive and well-told tale."—*Morning Post*.

CHEAP EDITION OF MRS. POWER O'DONOGHUE'S NOVELS.
Price 2s., bds.; 2s. 6d., cl.; 3s. 6d., half-mor. (post 4d.).
UNFAIRLY WON. By Mrs. Power O'DONOGHUE, Author of "A Beggar on Horseback," &c.
"An exciting and well-told story."—*Illustrated London News*.

A NEW SOCIETY NOVEL BY A NEW AUTHOR.
In 1 vol.; price 2s. bds., 2s. 6d., cl., 3s. 6d., half-mor. (post 4d.).
PAUL STERNE. By Cicely Powell.
"Paul Sterne" is not dull—there is plenty of incident and pathos."
London Figaro.

A STORY OF LOVE AND CONSPIRACY.
Price 1s., paper covers; 1s. 6d., cloth limp (postage 2d.).
DAMAGES. By Vincent M. Holt
"A remarkable story of love thwarted by social prejudice, and damages obtained by conspiracy."

THE POLITICAL QUESTION OF THE HOUR.
Just ready, price 1s., paper covers; 1s. 6d., cl., (post 2d.).
WHY I AM A CONSERVATIVE. By AN ELECTOR.
This book, coming out on the eve of the General Election, will be found of great value to all voters. It is full of plain reasoning and collected facts treating of political matters.

London: J. & R. MAXWELL, 33 & 35, St. Bride-street, Ludgate Circus; and 13, 14, & 15, Shoe Lane, Fleet Street, E.C.
And at all Libraries, Bookstalls, Booksellers, &c.

THE LIFE OF A GREAT THEOSOPHIST.
Now ready, crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

JACOB BOEHME: his Life and Teaching,
Studies in Theosophy. By the late Dr. H. L. MARTENSEN, Metropolitan of Denmark. Translated from the Danish by T. RHYTS EVANS.

RABBI JOSEPH'S TZEENAH GREENAH.
Now ready, crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

A RABBINICAL COMMENTARY on GENESIS.
Translated from the Judeo-Polish by PAUL ISAAC HERSHMAN, Author of "Treasures of the Talmud," &c. With Introductory Preface by the Ven. Archdeacon FARHAM, D.D.
London: HODDER & STOUGHTON, 27, Paternoster-row.

THE SCIENTIFIC RESULTS OF THE VOYAGE OF H.M.S. "CHALLENGER."

Now ready, "Zoology," Vol. XII., Royal 4to, price 60s., cloth.

REPORT on the SCIENTIFIC RESULTS
of the VOYAGE OF H.M.S. "CHALLENGER" during the YEARS 1873-6, under the Command of Captain G. S. NARES, R.N., F.R.S., and Captain F. T. THOMSON, R.N. Prepared under the superintendence of the late Sir C. W. THOMSON, F.R.S., and now of JOHN MURRAY, one of the Naturalists of the Expedition.

* Vol. XII. contains Part XXIV. "Report on the Annelida Polycheta." By Professor W. C. MCINTOSH, F.R.S.
Printed for H.M. Stationery-office; published by Order of H.M. Government: sold by LONGMANS & CO.; JOHN MURRAY; MACMILLAN & CO.; SIMPKIN & CO.; TRUBNER & CO.; E. STANFORD; J. D. POTTER, and KEAGAN PAUL & CO., London; A. & C. BLACK and DOUGLAS & FOULIS, Edinburgh; and by A. THOM & CO., and HODGES, FIGGIS, & CO., Dublin.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1885.

No. 706, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

Sermons. By Mark Pattison. (Macmillan.)
(Second Notices.)

A just appreciation—rarer than now—of the scope and consequences of the scientific epoch of 1859 inspires the two series of academical lectures which commenced two years later. The course upon Liberal Education opens with the universal antagonism of the individual and the type in moral developments as in material organisms. Education, no less than government, must tend to favour one; usually the latter, namely, orthodox uniformity. Plato's *Republic* is cited in proof of the selfish elements in the parental educating instinct of society. But how much, we might ask, does education owe to-day to zeal in enlisting young recruits for our own party; how much to fear for our throats and consols? This school teaching is referred to later on (Lec. vii., 104-10), and in clear terms. It must be entirely passive, receptive, acquisitive and practical. Society must inculcate whatever it thinks the best; which means, I suppose, that the majority of the electoral mob must decide what is best, and enforce it. As there cannot be two bests, an iron uniformity ensues. But culture, Pattison thought, is an affair of college, not of school. True, if school is to end in college. For millions it does not. They are our rulers. They are being taught *things*, not *to think*. Teach them all the *same* things, and those the very best, when they come to think (as they will this month), they will not think uniformly, but erratically—in fact, just anyhow. Thus you do not even attain your stable uniformity after all: your consols are no safer. Teach them *how* to think, give them culture, and, with due allowance for self-interest, idiosyncrasy and the rest, they will virtually agree. At least, you will have intelligent variation based on a common method instead of anomalous aberration from a low type. Pattison's views on this subject (here obscurely hinted, but which came out in private discussions) I have always keenly regretted. Intent on fanning the flickering flame of University Education, he was willing to carry the sacred fire to kindle humbler altars, but that was all. Admitting that "mental enlargement should be the equal right of all; that it is in no mystical connexion with the learned languages—it requires very few books, and the observation of quite common things" (p. 66)—he could hardly conceive it apart from academical forms. The liberal culture was no heritage for hinds and craftsmen. One sees, of course, that, given our English hierarchies of ascending rank, wealth, and leisure, it is well to supplement them with a hierarchy of education, better still to make the strata

of all four coincide. Though he sanctioned my view that our only hope is a recovery of human contentment, our only progress development within a class, and not promotion to a higher, so overpowering was his conviction of what he called the vast sum of English brutality, that he could see no hope for the many who could not emerge into the higher sphere of the few. Logically, this involves the vulgar, the almost universal, error that the working classes are to be raised by founding scholarships to steal away their best boys and transform them into college gentlemen. The causes of his apparent indifference are not far to seek. Pattison was an intellectual aristocrat. His benevolence and straightforwardness inspired familiarity rather than awe in poor people; they liked and respected him as "a very curious gentleman"; but he could no more enter into their minds or mentally appreciate them than he could the passman. Admitting that the ambitious honourman, the *Graeculus curiens*, was hopeless, he failed to see that in the rich, leisured, unbiased, able-bodied passman lay the virgin soil in which his theories might have taken root. The joyful young barbarian was a "sordid animal," just as the sleepy old parson was a "wretched *crétin*." He believed it. A shy nature, a self-concentrated life, some contemptuous indifference perhaps, precluded his studying the latent powers of inferior minds—an indispensable study, I think, for all who would train as well as teach. Otherwise he might have gathered round him a young band of disinterested workers, and started a movement which would have sapped the foundations both of examinations and athletics.

To return. With this practical teaching of what is dominant in each age— theology, letters, or science—he contrasts with impressive eloquence the higher education, the training and cultivation of the individual mind. He pleads for the old classical curriculum, not on the ground of utility, but as a symbol of great aims. Some of us who have almost forgotten our little Latin and less Greek will be found not less strenuous in supporting the one badge which distinguishes the university from a fortuitous agglomeration of training schools and technical colleges. Such timid hope as he here expresses of a revival of the true academical spirit was short-lived. He lived to see the reforms he had been among the first to agitate, and the original research bubble he had innocently sanctioned, recoil upon his cherished ideals—a vast temple of Janus reared for the celebration of the examination mysteries, a suburb peopled by its hierophants, and the Academia resounding with "brutal games." The future alone can justify or condemn his despondency. *Multi pertransibunt et augebitur scientia*—scarcely *sapientia*. High flights in speculation, brilliant scientific discoveries, plodding acquisition of facts, feverish assimilation of opinions, cannot animate an university, but the regular circulation of its vital fluids—the gentle spirit, the philosophic temper, the scientific habit—through all its members, great and small. If that circulation be impeded the head becomes over-heated, and the feet grow cold. Wherein is an allegory.

In the fourth lecture the inquiry is carried

up into a higher sphere—what he calls the ascetic element in the liberal education, as morally identical with early monastic asceticism. This view of the intimate relations of *ἀσκησις* and *φιλοσοφία* is doubtless original; probably it is equally sound. Further (Lec. v.), the philosophical and ascetic processes—the mental training and the moral discipline—are internal, not external. The student has now to think, to discover, to create for himself, to apply Baconian method in the elimination of error. The office of the educator is but to stimulate, to suggest methods, and to remove hindrances. The final stage is a free growth on prepared soil. Both Catholic and Positivist theories are identically opposed to this view: their plan, inculcation of dogma—their object, the supremacy of opinions—their attitude, distrust of the individual intellect. Conscience and duty prescribe a truculent abuse of the teacher's opportunity, as one mischievous writer avows, "treading in the truth day by day into the ready memory, and wedging and tightening it into the expanding reason." Education, however, has less to fear from these parties than from the wide-reaching forces—authoritative ignorance and debased animalism—of which they are the respectable types. The private-adventure proselytism which the author reproved has been succeeded by avowedly propagandist institutions. Another sectarian college is just announced. In fairness we must have all, or none. Put up the student-mind to auction and all the proselytisers will flock to the bidding. Useless to point out that thus they surrender the undoubted advantages of the seminary—perfect discipline and harmonious teaching untroubled by opposition—without in any way profiting by the free academical atmosphere; they do not think so. But with the utmost stretch of respectful sympathy for zeal like theirs, we cannot cease to insist that such institutions, secularist or religious—however admirable elsewhere—are here an intrusion and a menace; that they should have—and indeed can have—no place or lot within an university, since by their mere recognition it ceases to be an university at all.

The three lectures on the attitude of the Church towards philosophy must be treated together, their historical plan being somewhat involved. Briefly it is this. Philosophy confined to the few, and couched in a learned language, did not at first come in contact with the Church, which had to deal with the many *δευδαίμονότατοι*, in a peculiarly religious and superstitious period. (This point is usually misrepresented.) By them, and their tools, the Caesars, it was persecuted. The second century (the whole passage is valuable) brought the "victory of moral ideas." Philosophy, long sulking in ascetic seclusion, now assumes a philanthropic mission, comes into contact with the Church, and is welcomed (1) as anti-idolatrous, (2) as unitarian, (3) as moral. The Church recognises itself in the eclectic phase of philosophy, "the rational residuum of centuries of Greek mental activity." However the fathers explain it, the fact remains that reason and faith were once reconciled, and are therefore reconcilable. This fusion of thought, and even of literature, is again disintegrated, to reappear once more in the scholastic system—

truly philosophical because universal in scope. Then the revolt of Humanism, soon paralysed by Protestantism. The natural theology of the eighteenth century—especially Leibnitz's *Theodicea*—framed to embrace the Newtonian Cosmos, marks the third epoch (pp. 178-182 and 202-206). Sapped by the obscurantism of the Evangelical and Catholic movements (here mercilessly analysed), this has now broken down in face of new discoveries and a vaster Cosmos. The remedy hinted at is a new *Theodicea*.

This thin abstract of an abstract is doubtless inadequate, possibly inaccurate. A few comments. The reduction of the moral principles of the early plebeian church to the martyr-spirit seems to me questionable. The necessary evasion of the ominous silence of Josephus by a forged interpolation might well have been cited side by side with the "exitiabilis superstitio" of Tacitus in proof of contemporary ignorance of the Gospel events. It has been suggested to me that Pattison goes too far in making Dio Chrysostom the "first Greek writer who had pronounced the principle of slavery to be contrary to the law of nature." Taking "principle" in the widest sense to include the cases of captives and degraded aborigines, I venture—under correction—to regard any earlier protest (if such exists) on behalf of Aristotle's *φύσει δοῦλοι*, as a personal and rhetorical eccentricity. Again, the accurate terminology of the schoolmen is contrasted with "the slipshod and intangible metaphor which the revival of classical learning has introduced." Whereupon I note with pleasure that in this book there are fewer metaphors than pages. Pattison has exaggerated the formal hostility of the Church towards science. A very able scientific assailant has admitted that "the question of the earth's motion was the single point in which orthodoxy came into real contact with science." Too much is here made of the "astronomy which the Church had striven to crush as heresy." It merely used the Ptolemeian system until the astronomers had quite agreed on a better. Perhaps it waited too long. Even so that was better than giving its imprimatur in succession to every new theory from Descartes' vortices to Byrne's algebraical demonstration of the Athanasian Creed. Besides, the emendations of Copernicus (merely reducing it from a dogmatic law to a disputable hypothesis), as well as the Galileo affair, were not the work of the Church, but of a faction of the Inquisition.

Pattison is, of course, most at home in the eighteenth century. Science in the seventeenth had been humbly apologetic. Its close saw an impetus of the human mind (not less marked, we may add, than the Renaissance) which at first ran into scepticism. But the aspirations of Locke soon took definite form under Leibnitz. Here we expect and we find an indulgent partiality. Granted the sublimity of Leibnitz's conception of the Unity of Truth, and his inference of spiritual and moral from material laws, we must, I think, ask what light his sophistical theory of the Pre-established Harmony throws upon his method? Again, no doubt, the old rational theology was rejected by the Evangelical as unedifying and by the Catholic as superfluous; but surely that is not all. They uncon-

sionally revolted against its irreligion. Quite apart from late scientific proofs of bungling and pretence-work (Pattison would hardly have denied their force), the Great Artificer, puffed, patronised, excused, and defended by Butler, is a degradation of the Deity. And may not much of the spiritual palsy of the eighteenth century be indirectly traced to the debasing methods and smug, well-beneficed tone of the Evidential rabbis? We are told (p. 180) that "the popular manuals of Butler and Paley are part of the heritage of all cultivated men," but (p. 198) that they are "a dead letter" and "completely obsolete." In truth, the *Theodicea* has evaporated with its "divine artisan." Its spirit, Pattison trusted, might be revived in a new synthesis of science and faith.

Such hope is common to all theologians. This one stands nearly alone in basing its realisation upon loyalty to reason, in his contemptuous repudiation of the nebulous evasions and tortuous manipulations of the popular Broad school. "The questions must be fairly faced," if faced at all. In truth, at this juncture the attitude of the clergy is far more important than the strength or weakness of their case. What is it? Let us hear them in council. The Church Congress discusses "the intellectual trials of the spiritual life" (note the peculiar phrasing throughout). One speaker dwells on "the trials which beset this life through the side of the intellect," the "trial which distressed many when confronted by the uniformity of Nature," the "black philosophy," also the "backward philosophy which is a great trial." Another pronounces that "the intellectual man is not a competent judge of spiritual things, being rather hampered by special hindrances, from which he should seek relief by patience and prayer"; again, "the signal trap of our time is the triumph of the so-called [this curious epithet is a favourite] physical sciences." Another mourns that "spiritual facts seem so dim, vague, and cloudy compared to material facts"; "another difficulty arises from the habit of over-indulgence in intellectual curiosity"—the cure is "to remember that we were meant to be under the conditions of unsatisfied knowledge, that we were meant to be under the discipline of ignorance." So the discussion proceeds. Next week an exegetical prelate, charging upon "the alleged discoveries of science," advises us "to begin by postulating the truths of religion, and then contrast with them the truths which science claims to have established." This partial paralysis of reason upon a single subject extends to laymen, even those whose genius and principles are above criticism. Mr. Gladstone, in his article of yesterday, first challenges, and then evades, argument. He gravely asserts that modern science has pronounced the Scriptural order of creation—viz., (1) the water population, (2) that of the air, (3) that of the land, (4) man—a "demonstrated conclusion and established fact." No proof being offered, we assume that some one has somewhere said something which somehow by rhetorical manipulation can sanction the grouping, for example, under one stage of development of the whole varied water-population from protoplasm to mermaids. But to the triumphant argument that the author of Genesis could

never have guessed this order, and so his knowledge must be divine, the obvious answer is that the order, even if right, is clearly the order of ignorance, of childish intuition—in fact, the order in which any sharp child would place them if asked; the order of the responsive sympathy of pets, of their relative companionableness, and so of their consanguinity to man. This, by the way—my point is that after this show of argument the author instantly retires through the dust-cloud of rhetoric to his entrenchments, whence he discharges an effective peroration appealing directly to sentiment, opportunism, and unreason.

These instances may tend to show whether we are really "facing the question." To plead, as Pattison did, for fair and candid reasoning is to be accused of bias by both sides; but this little book should shake the complacency of the most complacent unreasoner. We may refuse to argue, we may simply claim to believe. Thus, if we may hardly challenge respect, at least we shall not merit contempt as men who accept a hazardous arbitration with the deliberate intention of repudiating it. To that illustrious Church which Mark Pattison adorned his warning is of special force. An open rupture with science must be her death-warrant. For just as in the onward march of democracy, liberal philosophy and culture must be driven perforce into the trenches of conservatism, so—paradox as it may seem—the Church of England may live to find her most strenuous and powerful supporters in those who, caring nothing for her dogmas, will venerate her as the historic guardian of a reasoned faith and sober practice, and as the effectual—the only—bulwark against the inundation of wrangling sects and low superstitions.

E. PURCELL.

The Brontë Family. With special reference to Patrick Branwell Brontë. By Francis A. Leyland. In 2 vols. (Hurst & Blackett.)

"I THOUGHT," said a friend who saw this book lying upon my table, "that everything had been written about the Brontës that could possibly be written." The possibilities of literary production are, as the much-enduring reviewer is well aware, an unknown quantity; but as regards Brontë biography there has probably been a general opinion that these possibilities were exhausted, and that Miss Robinson, whose charming memoir of Emily Brontë supplemented the previous works of Mrs. Gaskell and Mr. Wemyss Reid, had really said the last word. The general opinion is now proved to be erroneous. Mr. Leyland has a later word still, and as this later word flatly contradicts most of the earlier ones, I fear that the end is not yet.

I should not, perhaps, use the word "fear," for any new information concerning this wonderful family is of real and permanent interest; and we have reason to be grateful to Mr. Leyland, not only for the facts which he has himself contributed, but for any additional facts which may now be brought forward by those whose estimate differs from his own. The nature of his book is accurately described by its title. It deals with the whole Brontë family, and gives much new and interesting information concerning Mr.

and Mrs. Brontë and their six children; but it is mainly important as an attempt to set in a new light the character of Branwell Brontë, who has been treated by all previous writers with an emphatic *consensus* of condemnation. Still, though Branwell is the centre of interest, there is another member of the family who, in Mr. Leyland's opinion, has been treated with marked injustice by the biographers, and a word or two must be said concerning the chapters which treat of the Rev. Patrick Brontë. Mrs. Gaskell, in the first edition of her *Life of Charlotte Brontë*, drew a picture of Charlotte's father so extremely unpleasant that it may fairly be called repulsive; and though, in later editions, the biographer withdrew certain specific charges which she found could not be sustained, a definitely disagreeable impression had been stamped upon the mind of the reading public, and it could not be effaced by the mere silent suppression of this or that libellous anecdote. Substance and apparent credibility have gradually been given to a Brontë legend, the hero of which is an old man, stern, selfish, and tyrannical, an unkind husband, and an unfatherly father, whose fits of rage, in which he was wont to burn or otherwise destroy the clothes of his wife and daughters, seemed, in a man of culture and education, more like exhibitions of madness than of ordinary passion.

If Mr. Leyland had done nothing more, he would, by discrediting this legend, have earned the gratitude of those who would like to think well rather than ill of Charlotte Brontë's father, to whom it is clear that she was ardently attached. The positive statements round which the legend accreted itself were made to Mrs. Gaskell by a person whom she described as "a good old woman," and who was accepted as an authority because she had nursed Mrs. Brontë in her illness. Her goodness, if it existed anywhere save in the biographer's charitable imagination, must have been acquired subsequent to the time of her leaving the Brontë household. Mr. Leyland writes:

"It is known that, whatever good qualities this person may be supposed to have had, her conscientiousness and rectitude, at least, were not of the first order, and she was detected in proceedings which caused Mr. Brontë to dismiss her at once. With the double effect of explaining her dismissal and injuring Mr. Brontë, this person gave an account of his temper and conduct, embellished with the stories which I have quoted from the first edition of the *Life of Charlotte*, to a minister of the place, and it was in this way that Mrs. Gaskell became acquainted with her and them."

Mr. Leyland goes on to give some rebutting evidence which is of more positive value than this destructive criticism, but for which I have not space here. His witness, Nancy Garra, who was the faithful servant of the Brontës during the whole time of their residence at Haworth, and who still survives, gives a version of one of the libellous stories which puts an entirely different complexion upon it; meets the others with a point blank denial; and speaks of Mr. Brontë as a most affectionate husband, an affectionate father, and a kind master, adding, "he was not of a violent temper at all; quite the reverse." If a man be not a hero to an ordinary respectable valet it is not at all improbable

that he will be a scoundrel to a peculating nurse; and Nancy Garra's testimony must be preferred to that of Mrs. Gaskell's "good old woman," especially when supported, as it is, by the emphatic and dignified statement of Mr. Brontë himself, who has never been accused of falsehood, and by the unanimous testimony of all who really knew him.

To the whitewashing of Branwell Brontë Mr. Leyland devotes much more space than to the vindication of his father; but I cannot think that he is here quite so successful in proving his case. In fact, it is not quite clear what his case really is, for he certainly cannot suppose that even the most receptive readers of his plea for the defence can regard Branwell as an admirable, or even as a lovable, character. What he apparently means to prove, and what I think he succeeds in proving, is that Branwell has been the victim of considerable misrepresentation and exaggeration, that he was weak rather than radically vicious, and that much of his conduct at the time of his life when he inflicted the greatest sorrow upon those who loved him was the result of monomania rather than of wickedness. Mr. Leyland, for example, seems to convict Miss Robinson of serious inaccuracies in her account of the manner in which Branwell left Bradford, where, with commendable industry, he had been endeavouring to secure independence as a portrait painter; and other writers have evidently been led into similar errors, which Mr. Leyland has been able to correct by the evidence of competent and credible witnesses. If, however, we ask ourselves "What do all these corrections and re-statements come to?" we can only answer, "Not very much." It may be quite true that Branwell did not leave Bradford in debt, as Miss Robinson says he did; that she has considerably ante-dated the opium-eating; that the story of his attempting to shoot his father is pure fiction; and that a number of other discreditable stories are either fictitious or grossly exaggerated: the fact remains that Branwell even as he is seen in these pages is a very sorry figure. All lovers of literature are, I should think, willing, indeed eager, to extend not merely just dues but generous allowances to anyone bearing the name of Brontë; but when justice and generosity have given all they have to give, their giving avails little to reverse, though in some respects it may serve to modify, the popular verdict. One important modification certainly must be made. Mr. Leyland's revelations leave hardly any reason for doubt that Branwell's extraordinary conduct after his dismissal by the employer, for whose wife the young tutor had conceived a mad passion, was not an outburst of mere commonplace profligacy, but was the symptom of a form of monomania familiar to experts in mental disease; and that, therefore, he could not for the time be regarded as in all respects a responsible person. His fixed delusions as to matters of actual fact, and his curious habit of imparting them in the strictest confidence to every person whom he met, remind one of the episode in the life of Hazlitt recorded in that strange book, the *Liber Amoris*. The cases are not wholly alike. Hazlitt's brain had a resisting power of which Branwell Brontë's alcoholic excesses had wholly or in part deprived him; but there is clear evidence that in both instances the

mind had for the time, and in relation to one subject, entirely lost its balance.

The most unsatisfactory and irritating portion of Mr. Leyland's book is that devoted to the really absurd question as to whether Branwell Brontë was wholly, or in part, the author of *Wuthering Heights*. While thoroughly sympathising with Miss Robinson's treatment of the ridiculous theory that Emily Brontë had won her laurels by the meanest of false pretences, I could not help feeling something like annoyance at the seriousness with which she treated the charge; but of that seriousness Mr. Leyland's chapter is a justification after the fact. I may be doing him injustice, but his handling of the subject strikes me as being somewhat wanting in candour. One receives the impression that he is hinting at a belief which he does not like fully to avow—that, like Macbeth, he is "letting 'I dare not' wait upon 'I would.'"

He will not say that Branwell wrote the book which his sister claimed as her own; but he gives a number of reasons for regarding the hypothesis as tenable, and finally compromises the matter by formulating a theory of joint authorship, against which there is only one thing to be said—that there is not a tittle of tangible evidence to support it. All Mr. Leyland's ingenious parallelisms are of no value so long as we are confronted by the obvious fact that he cannot produce a line written by Branwell Brontë exhibiting the faintest adumbration of the genius which shines through every page of *Wuthering Heights*. It may, indeed, be urged that even Emily Brontë's own verse gives no adequate intimation of her extraordinary power in the region of prose fiction, but there is no impassable gap between *Wuthering Heights* and the *Poems by Ellis Bell*, such as there certainly is between the great romance and the generally thin, characterless verse of Branwell. I say "generally" because it may frankly be admitted that some few of the poems printed by Mr. Leyland have beauty of thought and an occasional fine felicity of diction; but there is nothing in any of them—in the best of them—to render possible the thought that their writer had it in him to tell the tale of Heathcliff and Catherine. In so far, therefore, as Mr. Leyland has attempted to raise Branwell Brontë to a vacant pinnacle and confer upon him an honour which assuredly is not his due, his book is a failure; but it is so full of interesting information that as a contribution to literary biography it may be considered a real success.

JAMES ASHCROFT NOBLE.

The Chersonese with the Gilding Off. By Emily Innes. In 2 vols. (Bentley.)

THE titles of books, like language as defined by Talleyrand, being now mostly intended to conceal their contents, it becomes necessary to explain that the curious title of this work simply means unpleasant experiences in the Malay Peninsula, or something to that effect. Miss Bird, who not long ago paid an agreeable visit to that region, travelling "under official auspices and entertained at the houses of officials everywhere," called her delightful book, *The Golden Chersonese*. So Mrs. Innes, who as wife of one of those officials "saw the Malayan country under totally different cir-

cumstances," calls her almost equally interesting work *The Chersonese with the Gilding Off*. The one sees everything from the sunny side; the other lives behind the scenes, and discovers by sad experience that there is a very dark side to the picture. Miss Bird's passing glimpses of bright prospects, gorgeous tropical vegetation and sparkling waters, beheld under the most favourable conditions, are vividly reflected in her brilliant descriptions, presenting the sharpest contrast to the somewhat gloomy, but by no means dull, pages of Mrs. Innes, who "vegetates amid these scenes for years without books, friends, or wholesome food, and with mosquitoes." Both accounts, faithfully embodying personal impressions from different standpoints, are thus complementary rather than contradictory of each other, for both are literally true in the highest sense of the term.

It was in the spring of 1876 that Mr. James Innes, late of Sarawak, was induced to accept the post of collector and magistrate at Langat, in the native state of Selangor. Although at that time the residence of Sultan Abdul Samat, nominal ruler of the country, Langat was not an inviting place even for a couple accustomed to the amenities of Sarawak. There was not much to choose between Dyak and Malay; while the mud-swamp, with one mud-path a quarter of a mile long between two padi-fields, and an attap or house of palm leaves on piles, of which Langat mainly consisted, could scarcely be regarded as an improvement on their Borneo experiences. Yet here they managed to hold out for three years till the completion of a new bungalow more pleasantly situated on a well-wooded height in the neighbourhood.

But there was worse to endure than the rude natives, the fever-stricken mangrove swamps, the "tiger" mosquitoes, and the real tigers which kept nightly vigils within a stone's throw of the compound. There was a British resident, also recently appointed and stationed at Klang (Kalang) as the official superior, but in all other senses immeasurably the inferior, of Mr. Innes. With admirable forbearance the author never once mentions the name of this person, and here it will suffice to say that his six years' tenure of office (1876-82) did not quite succeed in ruining British interests and civilising influences in Selangor. Even during her passing visit in 1879 Miss Bird could not fail to notice that all was not right; and such expressions as "a fussy government," affairs "somewhat mixed," "the people harassed by a vexatious and uncertain system of fees and taxes," "the various departments in a state of huggemugger," seem to drop unconsciously from her graphic pen. But what she did not know or suspect was his ungenerous treatment of Mr. Innes, an able and efficient servant of the Crown, placed at his mercy by the monstrous regulations of the Colonial Government, and at last driven from the service by the insufferable "insolence of office."

Thanks to this deplorable issue, Mrs. Innes is here able to speak her mind freely; and the reader cannot but admire the singular reserve with which she places on record a tale of official meanness and petty persecution happily rare in the annals of the colonial department. Let one incident suffice. Soon after removing to his new bungalow on

the hill, the collector receives a visit from the resident with his daughter, who are overheard dilating on the charms of the place, and

"consulting how it would be advisable to apportion the rooms. He was just coming to the room where we were sitting, with the words 'And this, you know, will do beautifully for the nursery,' on his lips, when he perceived us. Knowing we must have heard what he had said, he explained that he was thinking what an excellent house it would be for his son-in-law, should he be the person sent to do Mr. Innes's duty for him during his leave."

In fact, as it presently appeared, the bungalow was wanted for this son-in-law; and Mr. Innes was soon after "promoted," under official pressure, to Durian Sabatang, in Perak, a station which had the reputation of being "the white man's grave."

But, it will be asked, how could these things be? Was there no remedy, no means of protesting, or reporting matters to the authorities? None, absolutely none! All such complaints, by the departmental regulations, had to be forwarded *through the resident*, who returned any obnoxious passages scored in red, with an order to re-copy the report, omitting them. Then, if the expunged part was made the subject of an independent communication to the governor, the only result was a reprimand for neglect of official routine, so that

"it seemed impossible, so long as Mr. Innes remained in the service, to get a hearing. Afterwards, when he had resigned, and met some of the Singapore officials face to face, they tried to console him by telling him that on every occasion, while he had received a reprimand for form's sake, his immediate superior had received a much severer one, because it was evident that he was in the wrong."

Among the disorders that signaled this resident's administration was the so-called "Pangkor Murder" of 1878, when Mrs. Innes, at the time on a visit at Captain Lloyd's, narrowly escaped with her life. The account she gives of her share in the horrible drama is extremely graphic, and suggests a curious psychological problem. Roused by the noise in the next room, and peeping over the partition,

"I saw a sight which at once convinced me that all was not right. In the doorway opposite me, which I knew was Mrs. Lloyd's room, were two Chinamen dashing open a box with hatchets. Yet I was far from guessing that my host had been murdered a few minutes before, and that he and his wife were now lying, weltering in their blood, just inside that doorway! I cried out loudly, 'Captain Lloyd! Mrs. Lloyd! What is all this? What is the matter?' There was, of course, no answer; but one of the Chinamen looked up, saw me, and, with his hatchet still in his hand, made for the door of my bedroom. I darted down and held the door, in the insane hope of keeping him out; but, alas! it was only made, like the rest of the house, of palm-leaves lashed together with rattan, and in another moment the Chinaman had forced it open and stood before me. Even then I did not understand that he intended to murder me. . . . The Chinaman marched gravely and stolidly into the middle of the room, I retreating before him, and saying in Malay, 'What are you doing here? What do you want? Get out!' He made no answer, but held the hatchet up in front of him, grasping the handle with both hands, and, without the smallest change of

expression in his countenance, *made cuts, as I then thought ineffectually, at my head*. I raised my hand to parry the blows, and, *as I felt absolutely no pain, fancied I had succeeded*; but I must have fallen down insensible, as I remember nothing more. The doctor, on afterwards examining my head, found three trifling cuts and one severe one upon it, the latter about four inches long and tolerably deep."

Her tardiness in grasping the idea that she was being murdered she attributes to the demeanour of the Chinaman, calm, composed, phlegmatic, advancing without the smallest emotion or flurry, exactly as if going about his ordinary business. But the description of the scene seems rather to suggest a state of hypnotism, brought about by extreme tension of the nervous system, and no doubt aided by the impassive demeanour of the Chinaman. She receives the cuts aimed at her head as in a trance, resists almost unconsciously, fancies the blows miss their mark, and feels no pain. In this same ecstatic state she appears to have been taken by the gang to another room and thrust under the bed, where she afterwards recovered her senses, without being able to remember how she got there.

Mrs. Innes had much trouble with her Malay servants, whom she nevertheless preferred to the Chinese or Klings (Indians), as more handy, faithful and devoted. Yet one of them, "disorderly Suleh," was three months learning to handle a knife properly; mixed claret and porter instead of beer and porter to make "half-and-half"; handed round the sawdust instead of the ice packed in it; and made many other blunders worthy of Handy Andy himself. Others acquired a certain proficiency in English, and after assimilating a number of words to the Malay phonetic system came to regard them as native terms, and insisted on their being pronounced as such. So when their mistress used such words as *glass, bottle, strips, blacking*, she would be respectfully informed that the proper pronunciation was *gullass, botole, essateripe, berleckin*. Otherwise the English language was held rather in contempt, there being an impression that it was spoken

"Only by about a dozen people in the world, even counting the Governor of Singapore and his followers, while wherever you go—to the north, south, east or west, or beyond the wind—you find Malay spoken."

Our civilisation also was scarcely so fully appreciated as many people fancy in their insular sense of superiority. In a discussion about the respective merits of fingers and forks a native raja argued against the use of forks and spoons as being

"such a dirty practice. We say to ourselves 'What do I know of the history of this fork? it has been in a hundred, perhaps a thousand, mouths; perhaps even in the mouth of my worst enemy.' This thought is very repulsive to us." "But," said I, "the fork is thoroughly cleaned, or ought to be, every time it is used, first with soap and water, then with plate-powder." "Ought to be; quite so; but how do you know that your servant does not shirk his work? If you have a lazy servant you are liable to eat with a fork that has not been thoroughly cleaned; whereas, I know that my fingers are clean, for I wash them myself before eating. They are quite as clean as the cleanest fork, and they have two great advantages over it—one, that they have never been in anyone's mouth but my own, and another that they are

never lost, or mislaid or stolen! They are always at hand when one wants them."

It will be seen that under depressing circumstances Mrs. Innes can write vivaciously, and that her pages are far from being so "dull and gloomy" as she fancies.

A. H. KEANE.

Fifty Years of Concessions to Ireland. By R. Barry O'Brien. Vol. II. (Sampson Low.)

Those who have read Mr. O'Brien's former volume will not need to be reminded of the able and singularly lucid way in which, beginning with 1831 and ending with the break up of Lord Melbourne's ministry, he proved that every act of simple justice to Ireland, whether in regard to education, or parliamentary reform, or tithes, is rightly styled a concession, extorted, as it has been, by the *ultima ratio* of violence, and marred in each case by conditions which hampered its action and sometimes made it almost valueless. In this second volume he takes the same course with the same result, so that the unprejudiced reader closes the book convinced that even the Land Act of 1881 was a concession to the Land League, and was dogged by the ugly spectre of the Coercion Bill.

Landlordism is in Ireland an "upas tree" of old growth. Mr. O'Brien, indeed, traces it no farther back than the breach of the treaty of Limerick, whereby was secured the division of the people into two hostile nations; but we see in Spenser that the break up by English violence of the old clan system, and the transformation into a lord after the English type of the chief with his vaguely limited rights, tended to make him despotic. He acquired the new law-guarded powers of the landlord while retaining the traditional privileges of the chief. These powers were held in abeyance during the desperate struggle for the ownership of the soil which ended in 1690. Then, when Dopping, Bishop of Meath, advised the Lords Justices to "keep no faith with a people so perfidious as the Irish," and, accordingly, the clause which secured the Catholics in their estates was dropped out of the treaty in spite of William's express orders for its re-insertion, landlordism began to have free scope. So long, indeed, as William lived those who had maimed the treaty were checked by the knowledge that he was an honourable man; but Queen Anne's Penal Laws, "which," says Lecky, "abolished Catholic landlords and reduced Catholic tenants to a position of abject and hopeless serfdom," gave these treaty-breakers their opportunity. Then began the reign of rack-rents, middlemen, process-servers, and the like, not because the Irish landlord differed in grain from landlords elsewhere, but because instead of being, like the landlord in England, an individual dealing with individuals, he was one of that caste through which England elected to govern the country, and which she was, therefore, bound to protect. Hence one capital difference between Ireland and Scotland. The Scottish chief, too, became a landlord, shamefully ignoring his clansmen's rights; but he was still a Scot, one with his people in sentiment, in traditions; and, therefore, "Sutherland evictions" have till lately been the exception. After 1690, the Irish

landlord was (as one of his champions described him) "alien in blood, religion, and language," and he had the whole power of England to help him in enforcing the monstrous land-law which, in what Mr. O'Brien well calls the Colonial Parliament, he and his fellows had enacted. This should never be forgotten by those who are so ready to lay all the blame on "Irish landlords." In seven cases out of nine they were Englishmen by blood as well as sympathy, and they were placed by the English government in an inevitably demoralising position. They did not grow, they were made. Under such conditions, a race of angels would have degenerated into men "caring no more," says Mr. Froude, "for the souls and bodies of those committed to their charge than the drivers of a West Indian plantation for their herds of slaves." But, rampant as the Penal Laws made him, the landlord had not it all his own way. Tories and Rapparees (those waifs of broken families) were succeeded by Whiteboys, Oak-boys, Hearts of Steel (Ulster Presbyterians, evicted because Lord Donegal, wanting to raise £100,000, let their holdings to Belfast merchants), Rightboys who aimed at equalising tithe, Ribbonmen, &c., of whom sober-minded Arthur Young remarks, "the real cause of the disease lay in the gentlemen, not in the wretches they doomed to the gallows." Of these secret societies, each handed on to the next the torch of discord, the British government acquiescing in a state of things the most monstrous the civilised world has ever seen, because it was so hampered with "no Popery" as to be afraid to concede a grain of justice to its Catholic subjects.

The British Government acquiesced, but the British traveller never failed to see where the fault lay. Whether it is Arthur Young, going from landlord to landlord a century ago, or Wakefield in 1808 interviewing the Whiteboys round Tarbert, or Lord John Manners, or Mr. Nassau Senior, or Mr. Bright—in all there is a strange consensus. It is an old story, but the object of retelling it is twofold—first, to vindicate Ireland from the charge of ingratitude. The complaint is: "We're so anxious to give her justice, but we get no thanks for it." Thanks! Tardy justice, grudgingly conceded, has small right to them. And if the English people did at last come to desire to do Ireland justice, successive English ministries acted as if they wished to stave off each instalment so long as they could, and to make it as unpleasant as possible. The Encumbered Estates Act was "a boon to landlords only"; the motion for a Commission on the Irish Church went hand-in-hand with the inevitable Habeas Corpus Suspension Continuance Act; the vaunted Land Act of 1870 at once increased the number of evictions by nearly a third. Of the educational measures Maurice O'Connell's dictum is true: "The things we want are refused; the things we don't want are forced upon us." So much for Irish ingratitude. The other object is to give cumulative proof that force is no remedy. "Coerce, coerce," was dinned into Thomas Drummond's ears by coercion-reared officials; but that true statesman, a sketch of whose too brief career fittingly closes Mr. O'Brien's book, steadily refused to call for or to accept extraordinary powers. He so combated inertness and imbe-

cility, and so vitalised the ordinary machinery of the executive, that a police inspector who at first had cried out "impossible" pretty soon confessed: "If the business is well followed up, and for a sufficient time, the mischief will presently be put a stop to." Drummond putting down faction fights by sheer force of character is grander even than the same man telling landlords that property has duties as well as rights, at a time when an agent boasted that by suddenly raising the rents he had "done a good day's work—put £10,000 into his master's pocket." Throughout Drummond was a model administrator (look at his delicious correspondence with Col. Verner); and if he failed to wholly quell Ribbonism it was partly because he had not time, mainly because Lord Melbourne was thwarted in his attempts to support by proper remedial legislation his Under-Secretary's efforts.

Enough to call attention to a remarkable and timely book, which ought to be studied as a whole by those to whom Irish history is still a riddle. One thing will strike even the most casual reader—how often the Irish peasant has fought in the van of progress. Commons' enclosures were, till yesterday, sullenly acquiesced in by the English; the Whiteboys stood out against them. The tenants' co-partnership in the land, all advanced men are formulating it, *ad nauseam*, with all sorts of variations and back-looks at primitive usage; to the Irish peasant it has always been an heirloom for which he struggled and killed and died. Land nationalisation, peasant proprietorship, put it how you will, it is all summed up in his ineradicable belief that he had right on his side in resisting an eviction which meant utter ruin. Now that English reformers are going in for these very things, one cannot help feeling that the lines:

"Tritt du, mein Volk, der Völker vor;
Lass du dein Herzblut rinnen,"

are far truer of Ireland than of Germany.

The peasant has won at last; but at what a cost? The country impoverished; capital frightened away by insecurity bred of atrocious misrule; the spy-system made part and parcel of the national life; the nation split into two hostile camps secret societies ("agricultural trades' unions"); counterbalancing the still abnormally state-supported power of the landlord caste. What an indictment against "the English in Ireland"! And now that we say: "Leave us to ourselves; we can't possibly do worse than you have done for us," Mr. Chamberlain, the Champion of the Right, comes forward with the argument of brute force, and cries: "Four millions must give way to thirty," i.e., if England wills it, the old coercion system shall go on as merrily as ever. Happily there are other millions who say "No" to this astounding threat; and their powerful voice makes one almost bless the famine of 1846, the death-pangs of which were in some sort the birth throes of that greater Ireland which Mr. Chamberlain forgot to take into his account.

I have not striven to be non-political: it is hopeless in reviewing a work of this kind. At any rate, I have kept clear of party politics, with which, indeed, Ireland has, and can have, nothing whatsoever to do. And now a word on the more welcome sub-

ject of ethnology. Mr. O'Brien, like so many more, assumes that the exceptional lawlessness of Tipperary is due to the stronger admixture of English blood. It may well be so. In Denver City, when Hepworth Dixon knew it, and in many another "frontier of civilisation," the Englishman has proved that he is only law-abiding so long as the law is really a *force majeure*. In Ireland the Somersetshire men of the Barony of Forth were the staunchest in '98. But let no one think that the Tipperary peasant is necessarily "Cromwellian" because he has grey eyes and light-brown hair. The heroes and heroines of Gaelic legend had hair "as yellow as the flower of the St. John's wort"; and the Romans, who were not blind, said *aurea caesaries ollis*, and contrasted them with the Basque-like Silures. The notion that "the Celt" is a short dark man may go with the belief in rock-basins, and ovates, and Cuthites.

HENRY STUART FAGAN.

NEW NOVELS.

White Heather. By William Black. (Macmillan.)

What is a Girl to do? By H. Sutherland Edwards. (Chapman & Hall.)

In his own Hand. By Mrs. G. Linnaeus Banks. (White.)

The Mystery of Allan Grate. By Isabella F. Mayo. (Bentley.)

Social Silhouettes. By Edgar Fawcett. (Trübner.)

Cassandra's Casket. By Mrs. Marshall. (Nisbet.)

Damages. By Vincent M. Holt. (Maxwell.)

SOME hard things have been said of late by an inconstant and ungrateful public, ever seeking after some new thing, of Mr. Black's books. But there is one thing that, whatever any great or small public may say, no critic will ever say—and that is that Mr. Black is unreadable. His writing and his narrative both slip along with a practised ease which certainly no other living novelist excels, if any other equals it. You may get out of the boat at the end and depart with as little excitement as the ordinary passenger who pays his two-pence and steps ashore at a ferry; but if you possess a judicial mind you cannot deny that the ferryman is a deacon in his craft. We do not particularly admire the principal distinguishing point of *White Heather*—the profusion of verse from the supposed hand of its hero with which its pages are studded. Not that Mr. Black is a bad verse-writer. On the contrary, his perfect familiarity with the always charming ballad common-places of Scotch literature, and a certain knack of smooth stanza-stringing with which the upper powers have gifted him, make his verses not much less pleasant reading than his prose. But there is little distinction about them, and as part of a novel they have an air of inappropriateness. The wicked critic catches himself wondering whether Mr. Black wrote the novel to bring in the verses, or the verses to eke out the novel; and though this is a base and brutal thought, it somehow or other occupies the mind. Still there is not the slightest ill-

feeling on the critic's part when Mr. Black and the critic part company. For his scenery Mr. Black has left the great and wide sea, and has gone to *eau douce*: though Highland lochs and rivers are not so very douce either, if a bilingual play on words may be permitted. His Highland heroine is the same kind of creature, rather too bright and good, &c., as his Highland heroines frequently have been. His American heroine is decidedly better than the average of American heroines as represented both by their countrymen and others, and may be pronounced a really attractive womankind. Her father is not too much of a bore, despite his velvet and gold slippers, and his Republican principles, and there is considerable *verve* in the buxom Glasgow widow, Kate Menzies. We have expressed but qualified respect for the verses of Mr. Ronald Strang, gamekeeper and genius. But there is a certain sense (Irish we believe) in which the words "a great poet" might be applied to him. And we should be glad to be more sure of the happiness of Miss Meenie Douglas, the ethereal young woman above referred to, after she has been assigned as daily food to such a human nature. Of the book as a whole it can only be said that Mr. Black has done worse work, and better.

Mr. Sutherland Edwards's book is a sufficiently lively and varied account of the fortunes of a self-helpful young lady who is cheated of her inheritance by a wicked French uncle, and mixes in London literary, musical, and dramatic society of a semi-Bohemian character without any unpleasant results on her morals and manners. Perhaps Mr. Edwards's sketches may do a little, a very little, harm by keeping up in the public mind the extremely unfounded idea that Bohemianism is more or less inseparable from literature and art. But the said sketches are amusing enough, never offend seriously against good taste, and, as initiated persons will easily recognise, are not unfrequently founded on fact without the founding on fact being of an objectionably personal kind. The latter part of the book deals with the war of 1870, and is written with spirit and knowledge, while Mr. Sutherland Edwards has also brought in by no means tediously or *mal apropos* his acquaintance with Russian things. Of all persons concerned Mr. Edwards writes amiably, except, perhaps, of writers of leading articles. Now, it is doubtless easier to write leading articles than to write, say, *Paradise Lost* or *Vanity Fair*; yet, we think, we have heard of practised men of letters who could not manage a leading article.

Readers of Mrs. Linnaeus Banks's stories of life in the midland and northern counties know that she is fond of taking a historic personage of the minor kind, or, at any rate, a historical incident, and working it up into a novel. It is scarcely necessary here to pass any elaborate judgment on the wisdom of this proceeding. It at any rate secures that there shall be no lack of matter, though, perhaps, it does not exactly facilitate the dealing with that matter in a way wholly agreeable to the laws of art. The hero of *In his own Hand* is William Hutton, of Birmingham, a man well enough known, though, perhaps, not to the present generation. Hutton's career, with the Priestley riots for an inspiring finish to the

third volume, has given the author a subject by no means ill suited to her peculiar tastes and talents, so that the book may very fairly rank by the side of *The Manchester Man*. The scenes and characters are sufficiently varied, and if there is not a great deal of plot there is plenty of action.

The Mystery of Allan Grate is a title which a pedantic critic might describe as possessing the quality of polarity. That is to say, it is likely to attract some readers and repel others for exactly the same reason. We confess to being rather of the latter class. The fictitious persons who leave their hats in pools and themselves (or something that, being in the condition of Sir Thomas in the *Ingoldsby Legends*, is capable of being mistaken for them) somewhere near the hats do not greatly arride us. On the other hand there are many people who love them dearly, especially when, as here, there is a ghostly knock at the door thrown into the bargain and several trifles of the same kind. Moreover, it is fair to say that the book is very far from being all rawhead-and-bloodybones, and that there is plenty of commonplace dialogue and action—action and dialogue, indeed, so commonplace as to remind the reader strikingly of Mrs. Henry Wood. Now, Mrs. Henry Wood, like other distinguished persons, is a popular writer; and we do not know why Miss or Mrs. Mayo should not be one likewise. Her opening chapter is better written than the greater part of her book, and this probably shows that she can do better than *Allan Grate* if she tries.

To say that Mr. Edgar Fawcett's prose is a great deal better than his verse may seem a rather ungracious compliment; but as a faithful record of critical impression it cannot be avoided. Even in Mr. Fawcett's prose there is occasionally a good deal of the *style tourmenté*. When one finds that he cannot tell us how a rather good-looking woman had an ugly nose without saying "her nose in its abandonment of symmetry should perhaps not be recorded of her so to speak: there seems even a sort of ungallantry in mentioning it, since the rest of her face is a sort of wistful feminine apology for her having it at all," there is very little to be done except to ejaculate "Lord! Lord!" or "Papae!" or "Aballiboozabanganorribo!" or anything else that comes handiest, and pass on. The matter, too, as distinguished from the form of the book (which is a series of sketches of New York society, supposed to be furnished by a certain Mark Manhattan), has the drawback of most social sketches, the drawback of being too evidently conventional. As a matter of fact (though it is a fact that only social satirists of the calibre of Thackeray or Fielding recognise) men and women do not fall into the hard-and-fast types that the minor social satirist loves. Still Mr. Fawcett has some amusing sketches, and one or two decidedly clever ones. "An Anglomaniac with Brains" (Mr. Fawcett, by the way, appears himself to have Anglomaniacs rather on the brain), "The Young Man who imagines," and "The Gentleman who Lived Too Long," have considerable merit; nor is "The Lady who is Sensational," from which the above singular sentence is extracted, altogether unhappy. It is odd, though, that

while it contains a sneer at the late Mr. Trollope, at least one side, the less amiable one, of the heroine's character, is either a reminiscence of, or a very curious coincidence with, the great Madalina Demolines.

Cassandra's Casket is not an American book, which it is well to mention, because of the sense which American fancy for fine language has put on the word "casket." Cassandra is not a corpse, nor is she like Madame Sarah Bernhardt. Her casket is only a little silver box which she finds on the sea-shore, and she herself is only a school girl who gets into trouble with a prim half-sister. The book, like all Mrs. Marshall's books, is well principled and well intentioned in every way, though we doubt the wisdom of always, as somebody once irreverently phrased it, "chucking in a death-bed" to impress the youthful mind. The story is told with sufficient liveliness, and the school scenes and conversations are natural. There are illustrations which are, we think, nearly the worst we ever saw.

The hero of Mr. Holt's *Damages* remarks at the end to his papa, whom he has (the word is fortunately not actionable as applied to a fictitious character) swindled out of sixty thousand pounds by a collusive action for breach of promise, with the intention of then marrying the young woman and living comfortably thereon, "It may be a mean trick, father." Lord Mainoaks's candour is exemplary, and we shall only say that it would have been better if he had substituted "is" for "may be." So it appears the modern version runs: "Though father and mither and a' should go mad, Yet ye'll just allow me to bring an action against ye, and they'll have to pay the damages, and then, without the trouble of whistling, I'll come to ye, my lad." We are only very foolish fond old critics; but we like the ancient ways better.

GEORGE SAINTSBURY.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

"**ENGLISH WORTHIES.**"—*Charles Darwin.* By Grant Allen. (Longmans.) No other man could have been found so well qualified as Mr. Grant Allen for the task of writing such a thoroughly popular account of Darwin's life and achievement as might appropriately find a place between the "fancy boards" of a volume of the "English Worthies" series. In any other hands of equal scientific competence the book on Darwin would have been—very excusably, most people would have thought—the least entertaining of the series; but Mr. Lang will be a fortunate editor indeed, if many of his contributors succeed in rivalling the charm of style and unfailing popular interest of the opening volume. The manner in which the biographical portion of the work has been written has a peculiar appropriateness to the subject. The author observes in his preface that he regards Darwin's life "mainly as a study in the interaction of organism and environment"; and in this spirit he has tried to show how Darwin's greatness was the result, on the one hand, of the qualities he had inherited from both lines of his ancestry, and, on the other hand, of the intellectual movements that were at work in "the world into which he was born." After tracing the course of the studies by which Darwin was conducted to his epoch-making discovery, and sketching the history of the approximations which had been made by earlier enquirers to an anticipation of the Darwinian theory, Mr. Allen proceeds to

give an account of the principles set forth in *The Origin of Species*. The author says in a footnote that those who are acquainted with the original work may safely "skip" the pages which he has devoted to this subject. We cannot second the advice: the reader who follows it will certainly miss some very charming writing, and possibly a useful lesson in the art of popular scientific exposition. Although Mr. Allen himself does not seem very sanguine on the point, we do not think that many readers of these pages will fail to obtain a clear idea as to the true nature and bearings of the much-misunderstood doctrine of "Natural Selection." The story of the gradual acceptance of this doctrine by the scientific world is then briefly told, and an outline is given of Darwin's later scientific labours. The volume concludes with two chapters, headed "Darwin's Place in the Evolutionary Movement," and "The Net Result." These closing chapters are certainly not calculated to reassure those persons who are terrified by the thought of the destructive inferences that may be drawn from the Darwinian principles. In fact, the author has rather needlessly gone out of his way to excite adverse prejudice by apparently making Darwinism responsible for consequences which (as he would doubtless admit) it has not been proved necessarily to involve. To Mr. Allen's ardent faith the victory of Darwin carries with it the victory of Mr. Herbert Spencer, and he cannot forego the opportunity of singing his song of triumph—a little more loudly than is consistent with good taste. Only very fervid partisans, we fancy, will quite approve of the tone of such sentences as the following:

"Dogmatic Comte was forthwith left to the little band of his devoted adherents; shadowy Hegel was relegated with a bow to the cool shades of the common rooms of Oxford; Buckle was exploded like an inflated wind-bag; even Mill himself"—

but we need not complete the quotation. Once or twice in the book Mr. Allen indulges in scoffing remarks about scientific "solidity" and "plodding," which seem by no means appropriate in a biography of the most thorough and patient of all students of nature; and he utters no wholesome word of caution against the socialism which plays at inventing explanations of facts which it has never taken the trouble to master. Such a caution would have been eminently in place, because speculation of this kind nowadays generally calls itself Darwinian—very naturally, for in rash and unskilled hands the keys on the Darwinian bunch can always be made to revolve beautifully in the lock, whether they draw the bolt or not. It is quite plain that Mr. Allen's instinctive sympathies are rather with the brilliant theorists than with the class of cautious investigators to which Darwin belonged; but it is all the more to his credit that this bias has not betrayed him into any defective appreciation of Darwin's personal greatness or of the importance of his scientific work. If the book is not faultless, it is at any rate a performance of which the author has a right to be proud, and which sets up a standard of excellence that the writers of the succeeding volumes of the series will not find it easy to surpass.

The River Column: a Narrative of the Advance of the River Column of the Nile Expeditionary Force, and its Return down the Rapids. By Maj.-Gen. Henry Brackenbury. With Maps by Major the Hon. F. L. L. Colborne. (Blackwood.) Events move so rapidly in contemporary history, that even the lengthy sub-title of this book may fail to bring to the remembrance of some the military achievement which it records. And yet scarcely nine months have passed since we were all anxiously reading telegrams from Korti, Merawi, Hamdab, Birti, and Kirbekan. The "river column"

was technically a "flying column," i.e., a force cut off from its base of supplies, whose duty it was to reach Berber by the river, and there cooperate with the "desert column" from Metemneh. The fall of Khartum and the death of Gordon caused its recall, when it had broken the opposition of the enemy by the brilliant action at Kirbekan, and had overcome the still more formidable obstacles presented by the rapids of the Nile. In one sense, therefore, its operations were fruitless; and at no time did it run such serious hazard as did the desert column. The measure of success which it attained is of special military interest as representing the furthest development of Lord Wolseley's much debated plan of conveying his army up the Nile in boats to Khartum. That this plan was feasible there can be no doubt; but it seems no less clear that it involved a longer duration of time than was compatible with the supreme object of the expedition—the rescue of Gordon. Gen. Brackenbury, who succeeded to the command of the river column after the death of Gen. Earle at Kirbekan, has here written a plain narrative, almost in diary form, of the incidents of the expedition, which no other single man could describe with equal knowledge. Though he has purposely avoided the usual efforts after fine writing, we undertake to say that his book will be read as widely and as carefully as it deserves. For by force of its subject it is an entirely novel contribution to military history. To the lay reader, its chief interest consists in its explanation of the supreme importance of transport, commissariat, and other staff arrangements. The military student will be not less attracted by the excellent maps of a practically unknown region, which we owe to a grandson of the first Lord Seaton. May we take the liberty of suggesting to the author a motto out of *Hypatia*?

"Why do you not sit down, man," quoth Cyril. "Pardon me," said the monk, with a piteous gesture; "of sitting as of all carnal pleasure, cometh satiety at the last."

New Guinea: an Account of the Establishment of the British Protectorate on the Southern Shores of New Guinea. By Charles Lyne, Special Correspondent of the *Sydney Morning Herald*. (Sampson Low.) The circumstances of Commodore Erskine's recent cruise were detailed in the newspapers at the time. It is a slight exaggeration to say that "a great deal of New Guinea and its people was seen," even by the Special Correspondent; but the protection of the men-of-war and the guidance of the missionaries afforded exceptional opportunities, and Mr. Lyne made good use of them. All the chief places along the limited extent of coast embraced by the Protectorate were visited, and its object carefully explained to the people, the visit of the ships being rendered more welcome by the fact that they took back with them from Queensland a number of natives who had been kidnapped or decoyed under false pretences by the "Labour" vessels. The success of the expedition, however, was due almost entirely to the beneficent influence established in the last few years by such men as Messrs. Lawes and Chalmers, the missionaries, the civilising effect of whose work has been very remarkable. Those who are interested in the subject will not, naturally, expect to learn from an account of this flying visit anything about the country or the people which has not already been recorded by writers like Mr. Chalmers or Mr. Wyatt Gill; but Mr. Lyne is a practised writer, and relates all that he saw very pleasantly and intelligently. He is, for instance, especially careful in describing the peculiarities of ornaments, and of personal appearance, which distinguish one tribe from another. The unfavourable view which he takes of the capabilities of the country for settlement is worthy of notice.

SIR EDMUND DU CANE's volume on *The Punishment and Prevention of Crime*, the latest addition to the "English Citizen" series (Macmillan), contains much pleasant reading for those who believe in the gradual improvement of the human race. The number of criminals is diminishing every year, while the population is increasing even more markedly. The unfortunates or the wilfuls who are under restraint offend less and less each year against the prison regulations, and the cost of maintaining the vast establishments which are required for the housing of the criminals is being rigidly reduced, much to the satisfaction of the taxpayer. Eight years ago the annual expenditure on prisons amounted to £496,000, and they were then under local authority; now, when all the fancied evils of State management have been introduced, the cost has dwindled steadily to £381,000. Two of the chapters of Sir Edmund du Cane's book have interested us greatly. One of them contains a description of prison life at the present time, and the details of the trades which the inmates are taught; the other supplies some information, necessarily limited, on the register of criminals which is distributed annually to the prisons all over the kingdom, and on the societies which have been formed for ameliorating the condition of the prison inmates when they are once more restored to liberty. The records of the past seem to have been freely opened to the Surveyor-General of Prisons, and much antiquarian information is incorporated into the pages of his treatise. It would be difficult to cap the story (p. 57) of the felon who was confined in a prison where Bible reading formed his chief occupation, but was unfortunately liberated from his cell and interrupted in his studies when he had only "got as far as Ephesians," whereupon he stole a sheep to go back once more into restraint and learn the rest of the Testament. Sir Edmund du Cane seems inclined to hesitate in accepting the statement that some contractors who had purchased convicts at Bristol for transportation to the Colonies landed their property at Lundy Island, but we think that it is corroborated in Mr. Chanter's description of Lundy. Both amusement and instruction may be acquired from this guide to prison life.

Les Chers Voisins. Par Max O'Rell. (Paris: Calmann Lévy.) This latest volume will in some degree repair the injury which the author did to his own reputation by the silly and vulgar performance called *Les Filles de John Bull*. Perhaps the new book is not quite equal to *John Bull et son Ile*; it is rather carelessly put together, and contains some commonplace padding—the worst specimen being a ridiculous chapter on sea-sickness. But on the whole it is decidedly worth reading. The writer's professed object is the promotion of mutual respect and goodwill between Frenchmen and Englishmen, and he therefore dwells chiefly on the more attractive features of national character; but the oddities and weaknesses of both nations come in for a good deal of clever and good-humoured satire. Some amusing illustrations are given of the reciprocal mimicry of each other's fashions and language by the French and the English. In Parisian middle-class society, it seems, it has become usual for cards of invitation to contain the singular intimation: "On fiveocloquera à neuf heures." The chapter headed "Pharisiens et Crocodiles" very aptly hits off the contrast between the forms which hypocrisy assumes in England and in France—between the English cant of piety and morality, and the French cant of high-flown sentiment. The remarks on the difference in usage between the words "British" and "English" is neatly put.

"On dit: 'Histoire de la littérature anglaise': on ne dira pas: 'Histoire de la littérature bri-

tannique.' Il y a dans le mot *British*, soit quelque chose de goguenard, soit quelque chose de chauvin. On dira fort bien *British Soldiers*, *British Army*. La dame qui a rempli les journaux de ses hauts cris sur les quelques nudités qui ont été exposées au Salon anglais de l'année, n'est connue que sous le nom de *British Matron*. . . . L'*English Public*, c'est la bonne société: le *British Public*, c'est le commun des mortels du Royaume-Uni."

The author adds that "British" is to "English" much as "Gaulois" is to "Français"—an observation which may be true *mutatis mutandis*, though the saving clause means a great deal. Speaking of the political power of epigrammatic phrases in France, and of the many cases in which rashly uttered sayings like Ollivier's *cœur léger* and Jules Favre's "not an inch of our territory, not a stone of our fortresses," have destroyed the political career of their authors, "Max O'Rell" remarks: "L'histoire de France pourrait s'écrire entre des guillemets." Of the English public-school system, of which he has had much experience, the author is an unqualified admirer, contrasting it with the system of the French *lycées* entirely to the disadvantage of the latter. It rather surprises us to be told that England (now, as the reader is reminded, the country of Newton and Harvey) has long ceased to occupy herself in scientific discovery or invention. We are not of those Englishmen who believe that "France never invented anything but the guillotine"; but a list of the greatest discoverers and inventors of the last thirty years would show more Englishmen than Frenchmen, though, so far as industrial inventors are concerned, there would probably be more Americans than either. Altogether, though the book is not calculated for more than an ephemeral popularity, it very fairly deserves the kind of success at which it aims.

NOTES AND NEWS.

PROF. MAX MÜLLER is now at Florence, where he intends to remain for the next three weeks.

PROF. SAYCE purposes to leave England on Nov. 27. He goes direct to Egypt via Brindisi, and hopes to spend some time with Mr. Flinders Petrie and Mr. Ernest Gardner on the site of Naukratis.

THE *Oxford Magazine* prints a list of Oxford men who are candidates at the general election. The total is no less than 193, of whom 108 are Liberals and 85 Conservatives. It is interesting to find that, of those who took first-class honours, 64 are Liberals and 25 Conservatives; of those who took first-class honours in the final classical school, 25 are Liberals and 5 Conservatives; and of those who took double first classes, all are Liberals. The same proportion seems to hold good at Cambridge, where, out of the candidates who took first classes, 25 are Liberals and 12 Conservatives.

As much interest has been aroused by the announcement of Mr. James E. Doyle's *Official Baronage of England*, we may state that, though the large paper copies of the work are now ready for subscribers, the issue of the ordinary edition will probably be postponed for a few weeks. Mr. James E. Doyle, we may add, is the nephew of the famous "H. B." of *Punch*, and the writer of the text of *Brown, Jones and Robinson*.

A NEW poem, entitled *Eros and Psyche*, by Mr. Robert Bridges, the author of *Prometheus the Firegiver*, is in the press, and will be published by Messrs. Bell & Sons before Christmas.

WE are glad to hear that the sale of the new collected edition of Mr. George Meredith's novels far exceeds the estimate of his publishers.

THE "Murray Indemnity Fund," set on foot by the Philological Society to repay to the editor of its New English Dictionary the £400 borrowed, and £150 advanced by him to bring out part i. of the dictionary, has accomplished its main objects. The £400 and the £150 have been repaid, the heavy costs of printing and postage in raising the sums have been discharged, and a balance of about £30 is in hand, which will be placed at Dr. Murray's disposal. The fund will be kept open till the middle of December, so that contributions may still be paid to the treasurer, Mr. B. Dawson, the Mount, Hampstead, N.W.

THE Wyclif Quincentenary Committee, having failed to raise funds for the erection of a statue to Wyclif, has handed over its balance of sixteen guineas to the Wyclif Society for the publication of Wyclif's Latin works, and thus ended its labours.

THE Wyclif Society has two books just ready for issue—Prof. Loerth's edition of Wyclif's *De Ecclesia*, whose last sheet is in proof; and Mr. Alfred Pollard's edition of the *Dialogues*, whose text is printed, and whose introduction, notes, and index are nearly finished.

LAST year we remember the American papers boasted that their magazines were entirely supplied with native fiction. For the coming year *Harper's* will have a novel by Mr. R. D. Blackmore, entitled "Springhaven," dealing with rural England at the time of the Napoleonic wars; and *Lippincott's*, a novel by Mr. W. E. Norris, entitled "Hope," in addition to a series of stories, sketches, &c., by some dozen English authors, published simultaneously with their appearance in England.

NOT a few readers of the ACADEMY will be interested to know that the grave of the late R. H. Horne, at Margate, has been marked by a tombstone, erected by an old friend, which contains inscriptions stating who he was and what he wrote, with a quotation from *Orion*.

MR. W. E. FORSTER will contribute a preface to a work which Messrs. Cassell & Co. are about to publish, entitled *The Citizen Reader*. This book, which is written for the use of the upper standards of elementary schools, will contain an account, in simple and popular language, of the legislative and administrative arrangements of our country, and give clear instructions in regard to the rights, duties, and privileges of English citizens. It will be fully illustrated with wood engravings, and will contain two coloured plates.

A NEW edition of Mr. R. L. Stevenson's *Treasure Island* will be published next week, the special feature of which is numerous illustrations, now appearing for the first time.

The Last Meeting, the new story which Mr. T. Fisher Unwin will publish next week, is by Mr. Brander Matthews, who has sought to unite the delicate character-drawing and brilliant dialogue of the new American school of fiction with an elaborate plot, turning on a mysterious disappearance.

MR. T. FISHER UNWIN will also publish a new book by Dr. Charles Grindrod, entitled *Tales in the Speech-House*. It consists of a series of short stories by a party of snow-bound travellers in the Forest of Dean, the stories being linked together by the personality of the tellers. Illustrations of some of the chief points of the forest scenery accompany the work.

MESSRS. BLACKWOOD announce *The Shire Highlands*, by Mr. John Buchanan, planter at Zomba, in East Central Africa.

The Wit and Humour of Life is the title of a volume by Dr. Charles Stanford, which will be published shortly by Mr. Elliot Stock.

Sylvan Winter, Mr. Francis George Heath's new book, which will be published immediately by Messrs. Kegan Paul, Trench & Co., will include seventy illustrations by Mr. Frederick Golden Short.

MESSRS. T. & T. CLARK, of Edinburgh, have acquired the sole right of translation of the late Prof. J. A. Dorner's *System of Christian Ethics*.

MESSRS. BURNS & OATES will publish shortly a popular edition of Mr. J. N. Murphy's *Chair of Peter*, with more than 100 pages of new matter and the statistics brought down to the present year.

MR. JAMES BONAR's *Malthus and his Work* has had the distinction of being reprinted in Messrs. Harper's "Handy Series," which is almost entirely confined to popular works of fiction.

MR. J. THEODORE BENT will contribute another article on "Diaries of Early Travel" to the next number of the *Antiquary*. For the same journal Mr. Edward Solly has written a bibliographical study of Steele's *Christian Hero*, and there will also be given a transcript of a contemporary MS. account of the rebellion of the Earl of Essex. Miss Toulmin Smith will write an article on the House of Lords.

DURING next week, beginning on Monday, and during the whole of the week following, Messrs. Sotheby will sell by auction the collection of rare books and MSS. formed by Mr. Ellis, the well-known dealer of New Bond Street, who is retiring from business in consequence of ill-health. Many of the books have recently appeared in the auction mart, but there are also a number of privately printed works such as do not often come up for sale. Among the MSS. is the interesting little volume of Blake's poems and drawings which belonged to the late D. G. Rossetti. The total number of lots is 3201.

THE number of men in residence this term at Durham University is 186, of whom 123 are attending the arts course and 63 the theological. Only a few years ago the proportion between the two faculties was exactly the reverse.

The annual general meeting of the Society of Cymmrodorion, for the encouragement of literature, science, and art in Wales, will be held on Thursday next, November 19, at the Holborn Restaurant, at 6 p.m., followed by the annual dinner at the same place at 6 p.m. Prof. F. T. Roberts is announced to take the chair at the meeting, and the Earl of Powis at the dinner.

WE have received some interesting statistics concerning the Wandsworth Public Library, the only free library (we believe) in South London, which was opened by the Lord Mayor on October 1. The total number of books is 6840, of which 1774 are in the reference department. During five weeks, the number of readers' tickets issued has been 1368, the total population of Wandsworth at the census of 1881 having been just 28,000; the number of volumes issued has been 6881; of the total number issued for home reading, 3839, or 68 per cent. come under the class of fiction, and 9 per cent. under the class of juvenile books. Though this proportion looks large, we are assured that it is somewhat lower than the average in other free libraries. The catalogue has been compiled by Mr. Alfred Cotgreave, well-known to all "librariologists." His aim has been to anticipate the wants of readers by abundance of cross-references. Most books are entered three times over—under their author's name, their title, and their subject; while important articles in serial works (e.g., those in the *Encyclopædia Britannica*) are also entered under their subjects.

MR. F. T. ELWORTHY, and his ten fellow committee-men, have put forth a very interesting Report on a collection of Fresh Devonshire Verbal Provincialisms. Besides many excellent old dialect words, racy new ones are being coined. For instance, a mechanic's wife, whose sick child the chemist had failed to cure, brought him to the doctor, saying, "I chemis't him a few days first, sir, but finding him no better, I've brought him to you." Another word illustrates Shakspeare's "mobled queene" (Folio 2), our "mob-cap" &c.: "If I did'n [couldn't] do it better than that blind-mobbed [blind-folded, muffled] I'd have my arms cut off," said a farmer about some bad work.

COUNT UGO BALZANI has contributed to the Società romana di storia patria a paper upon a curious contemporary account of Joan of Arc. It is an appendix to the chronicle known as the *Breviarium Historiale*, of which many MSS. exist, and which was printed at Poitiers as early as 1479. So far as is known all the copies stop short at the year 1428, with the exception of the one lately discovered at Rome. This is written by the chronicler himself, and is carried one year later, to the end of 1429. It records the deliverance of Orleans, but not the oath of the king at Rheims. No new facts are given; but the account is important as showing the interest felt in the exploits of the Maiden. Of the chronicler nothing is known beyond that he was a Frenchman, living at Rome in the court of Pope Martin V.

THE "Fondation Pestalozzi" in Canton Vaud is asking for the subscription of 25,000 francs for the erection of a bronze statue of the great educator on the scene of his labours at Yverdon from 1805 to 1825.

WITH reference to Prof. Ray Lankester's letter, the writer of the article on "The Proposed Teaching University of London," in the ACADEMY of October 31, wishes to state that he had been informed by one of the professors of University College that about two-thirds of his colleagues were present at the meeting which expressed dissatisfaction with the scheme of Lord Justice Fry's committee. The convocation of London University, on November 3, passed, by a large majority, a vote adverse to the same scheme.

THERE has been sent to us a contrivance called the "Academy Easel," which deserves the notice of all who use pen or pencil. It may be described as a folding slab of wood, hollowed out to contain writing or drawing materials. When not in use, it is carried over the shoulder by a strap, like an opera glass. It is brought into use by being opened out, when it forms a sort of portable desk, still sustained by the strap, and ingeniously fitted to the right hip. Its great merits are its simplicity and excellence of workmanship. Its mechanism can be understood at once, and can hardly get out of order. For newspaper correspondents and reporters, who must furnish copy under all conditions; for staff officers in the field; for artists on tour; for such persons as are accustomed to write in a railway carriage, or in an easy chair—in short, wherever a table is not at hand, we should say that it would prove invaluable. The inventor of the "Academy Easel" is Mr. E. H. Bramley, himself, we understand, a reporter of long standing. His agents for sale are the North of England School Furnishing Company, 121 Newgate Street, E.C.

FRENCH JOTTINGS.

Two new works by M. Renan are announced for immediate publication: the one is a philosophical play, in five acts, entitled *Le Prêtre de Nemi*, the other is a translation of *The Song of Songs*, with etchings by MM. Boilvin and Hédouin.

M. PAUL BOURGET will publish shortly a continuation of his *Psychologie contemporaine*, containing essays upon Goncourt, Alexandre Dumas fils, Leconte de Lisle, Tourgueneff, &c.

M. ZOLA's forthcoming work, entitled *L'Œuvre*, will deal with the world of artists and studios.

THE next volume in the series of "Chefs-d'œuvre du roman contemporain" will be George Sand's *Mauprat*, with ten etchings by Toussaint after J. Le Blant.

THE bureau of the Académie française, as constituted for the present quarter, consists of M. Cherbuliez as director and M. Duruy as chancellor.

TOURISTS through France will miss a familiar object at Dijon. The beautiful curved spire of the Cathedral of St. Bénigne has been removed, with very great damage to the appearance of the church. This step has been taken in consequence of danger to the building. It was feared that the spire, being so much bent, might fall and crush in the roof.

A STATUE is about to be erected at Nantes to a citizen who well deserves the honour. Guépin, of Nantes, was not only a charming and learned writer, he was a leader of democratic opinion, an active political propagandist, and last, but not least, a distinguished oculist. A Bas-Breton by birth, this many-sided, largely-gifted man possessed the geniality of a Gascon, combined with the tenacious convictions of the Breton character. No man was ever more beloved, and none was ever more devoted to the cause of the poor and the unhappy. His contributions to the celebrated *Dictionnaire de Bretagne* of Ogee were important, and his *Histoire de Nantes* is still invaluable. His *opus magnum*, *La Philosophie du XIX^{me} Siècle*, published in 1854, shows much independent thought and leaning towards advanced theories, especially with regard to education and the position of women. He also wrote many works on the eye, its diseases and their treatment. The statue is to be erected partly at the cost of the state, senators, deputies, and above all, the inhabitants of Nantes and of the Loire Inférieure aiding in the work. Nantes has already named one of her streets after her illustrious townsman, and a monument has been erected to his memory in the cemetery by penny contributions of working men.

As an example of the interest now taken by thoughtful Frenchwomen in the questions of the day, we cite the following works by Madame Laboulaiz (Paris: Lafitte): *Considérations sur l'amélioration du sort moral de l'ouvrier*, and *Causeries d'un ancien ouvrier avec ses jeunes camarades*. This lady goes upon the lines of not writing down to the capacities of the unlettered. She has found, and her experience is considerable, that the French workman can appreciate good language as well as good thought. Her writings show deep sympathy with the *ouvrier* as a class. Yet we are perpetually talking of class antipathies in France!

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

The *Expositor* for November contains two valuable extracts from Mommsen's fifth volume on the reference of the Apocalypse to Nero, and on the "Itala"; a continuation of Messrs. Jennings and Lowe's lively criticisms on the Revised Version, and of Prof. Warfield's Messianic Psalms of the New Testament; M. Godet's article on 2 Corinthians, and Dr. Maclaren's on Colossians, Baron Moncrieff on Pascal, Dr. Cheyne on Kalisch, and "Brevia."

THE *Theologisch Tijdschrift* gives the conclusion of an excellent paper on the *Didachè* by Dr. Meyboom, complaining *inter alia* of the unrestrained wilfulness of critics; and an article

by Dr. Scheffer (whose name is new to us in this department) against the theory that Joel is an apocalyptic writer of 400 B.C.

In the *Revista Contemporanea* for October, Alvarez Sereix recounts the labours of the Geographical and Statistical Institute of Spain. Besides more purely scientific results, the topographical surveys are of the highest importance to the government. In six provinces more than two million hectares were found beyond those in the assessment, only two-thirds of the actual surface having paid taxes. Such a fact shows that the charges of corrupt administration made by Gonzalez Janer, in the same number, are not exaggerated. One remedy suggested by the latter is competition for public offices by open examination. Dionisio Chaulis, in "Cosas de Madrid," tells what the practical jokes of the city were in the days of his youth. Mariano Amador writes a highly coloured narrative of the first siege of Zaragoza. Becerro de Bengoa narrates in descriptive verse some "Excursiones Artísticas," and Solar Arqués concludes his popular description of the Farthest East.

THE *Boletín* of the Real Academia de la Historia for October is occupied almost wholly with ecclesiastical matters. Fernandez Duro establishes the date (1524) of the institution of the Patriarchate of the Indies, and gives a list of the patriarchs. Padre F. Fita prints some inedited Papal Bulls of *sac.* XII., which mention the Church of the Atocha in Madrid.

ORIGINAL VERSE.

THE HIGHLAND WIDOW'S LAMENT.

WHY' w' roamin' I sit in the gloamin',
I sit on my ain door-stane,
The flocks i' the fauld nestle close fra' the cauld,
I sit an' I sigh here, my lane.

The bent trees are groanin', the sad wind is
moanin',
The shadow creeps over the hill,
The burn as it flows tells the tale of its woes,
But I as the shadow am still.

The road at its turnin' my dim eye discernin',
I mark where he cam wi' the kye,
Whan the day's wark was done at the set o' the sun
In the season for ever forbye.

Fond hope that deceived me, cauld death that
bereaved me,
My gudeman he left me sae young,
That, old an' forlorn, he might hold me in scorn,
Should I take his dear name on my tongue.

Still, I oft by my gleamin' lone hearth fall a-
dreamin',
And think of that season of auld,
Of a love was sae near, of a love was sae dear,
It has gared every ither seem cauld.

Should the grave in undoin' once bring me
renewin',
More bonny for sairly-tryed truth,
I wad dare then to name you, my Willie, an' claim
you,
Nae longer sae fashed by your youth.

EMILY PFEIFFER.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- BOTHWELL, S. Zeichnungen zu Dantes göttlicher Komödie. Hrg. v. F. Lippmann. 2. Abth. Berlin: Grote. 90 M.
- COWE, A. D. Les Questions sociales contemporaines. Paris: Alcan. 10 fr.
- DRESCAGAL, V. La guerre moderne. 2^e partie: Tactique. Paris: Baudouin. 10 fr.
- DU BOIS-REYMOND, E., Reden. 1. Folge. Literatur. Philosophie. Zeitgeschichte. Leipzig: Veit. 8 M.
- HUGONNET, L. La Turquie inconnue: Roumélie, Bulgarie, Macédoine, Albanie. Paris: Frézin. 8 fr. 50c.
- MAHRENHOLZ, R. Voltaire's Leben u. Werke. 2. Th. Voltaire in Analande. (1780-78.) Oppeln: Franck. 8 M.
- MORAND, O. L'Empire allemand: sa constitution, son administration. Paris: Berger-Levrault. 7 fr. 80 c.

- NEUGASTEL, E. Gambetta: sa vie et ses vues politiques. Paris: Cerf. 3 fr. 50 c.
- PETIT DE JULLEVILLE, L. Les Comédiens de France au moyen âge. Paris: Cerf. 3 fr. 50 c.
- PFEIFFER, F. X. Der goldene Schnitt u. dessen Erscheinungsformen in Mathematik, Natur u. Kunst. Augsburg: Huttler. 8 M.
- SCHMIDT, E. Lessing. Geschichte seines Lebens u. seiner Schriften. 2. Bd. 1. Abth. Berlin: Weidmann. 5 M.

HISTORY, ETC.

- BEAUCHET, L. Histoire de l'organisation judiciaire en France. Époque française. Paris: Rousseau. 9 fr.
- FAUREL, C. Les derniers jours du Consulat, manuscrit inédit, p. p. L. Lalanne. Paris: Calmann Lévy. 7 fr. 50 c.
- GEFFROY, A. Recueil des Instructions données aux ambassadeurs et ministres de France, etc. Suède. Paris: Alcan. 20 fr.
- HAMPEL, J. Der Goldfund v. Nagy-Szent-Miklós, sogenannter "Schatz d. Attila." Beitrag zur Kunstgeschichte der Völkerwanderungsperiode. Budapest: Kilián. 6 M.
- HANIN, L. Histoire municipale de Versailles (1789-99). Paris: Cerf. 7 fr. 50 c.
- JURIN DE LA GRAVIERE. Les derniers jours de la marine à rames. Paris: Plon. 4 fr.
- KAULEK, J. Correspondance politique d. M. de Castillon et de Marillac, ambassadeurs de France en Angleterre (1837-49). Paris: Alcan. 15 fr.
- MONTILLAS, O. Die Kultur Schwedens in vorchristlicher Zeit. Uebers. v. C. Appel. Berlin: Reimer. 6 M.
- OSTERLEY, H. Wegweiser durch die Literatur der Urkundensammlungen. 1. Thl. Berlin: Reimer. 12 M.
- PUBLICATIONEN aus den k. preussischen Staatsarchiven. 25. Bd. Leipzig: Hirzel. 6 M.
- VILLENEUVE, L. L'anarchie et le comité de salut public en 1793. Paris: Charavay. 3 fr. 50 c.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE.

- BOWTNER, O. Liste v. Reptilien u. Batrachien aus Paraguay. Halle: Tausch. 1 M.
- HASELBERG, B. Zur Spectroskopie d. Stickstoffs. I. Untersuchungen ü. das Bandenspectrum. St. Petersburg. 8 M. 33 Pf.
- SCHMIDT, F. Revision der ostbaltischen silurischen Trilobiten. 2. Abth. Acidaspiden u. Lichiden. St. Petersburg. 6 M. 70 Pf.

PHILOLOGY, ETC.

- AVETA. Die heiligen Bücher der Parsen. Hrg. v. K. F. Geldner. I. Yasna. 2. Lfg. Stuttgart: Kohlhammer. 8 M.
- BORHTLINGER, O. Sanskrit-Wörterbuch in kürzerer Fassung. 6. Thl. 1. Lfg. St. Petersburg. 4 M. 20 Pf.
- DIEHL, H. Ueb. die Berliner Fragmente der 'Athenaion' von Aristoteles. Berlin: Dümmler. 4 M.
- DISSERTATIONES philologicae Argentoratenses selectae. Vol. 8. Strassburg: Trübner. 6 M.
- LESKIN, A. Untersuchungen ü. Quantität u. Betonung in den slavischen Sprachen. I. Die Quantität in Serbischen. Leipzig: Hirzel. 5 M.
- MIKLOSIČ, F. Dictionnaire abrégé de six langues slaves (russe, vieux-slave, bulgare, serbe, tchèque et polonais) ainsi que français et allemand. Wien: Braumüller. 80 M.
- REINHARDTSTÖTNER, C. v. Plantus. Spätere Bearbeitungen. plantinischer Lustspiele. Ein Beitrag zur vergleich. Literaturgeschichte. Leipzig: Friedrich. 18 M.
- WEISSENFELS, O. Loc. disputationis Horatianae ad discipulorum usus. Berlin: Weidmann. 2 M. 40 Pf.
- WINTER, H. De fastis Verril Flacii ab Ovidio adhibitis. Berlin: Gaertner. 1 M. 20 Pf.
- ZACHARÁ, V. LINGENTHAL, E. Ueb. die Verfasser u. die Quellen d. (pseudo-)photianischen Nomokanon in XIV Titeln. St. Petersburg. 1 M. 20 Pf.

CORRESPONDENCE.

SHAKSPERE'S "WONDROUS STRANGE SNOW."

3 St. George's Square, N.W.: Oct. 28, 1885.

Theseus, when reading and commenting on Philostrate's "briefs" of the sports which he might see on his wedding-eve, thus speaks of the play by Bottom's company:

"A tedious briefs Scene of young *Piramus* and his love *Thisby*: very tragical mirth. Merry and tragical? Tedious and briefs? That is, hot Ice and wondrous strange Snow. How shall we find the concord of this discord."

This "wondrous strange Snow" has puzzled the critics. Chancing this afternoon on a passage in one of Shakspeare's great authorities, Holinshed, in which "an artificial kind of snow, all strange, marvellous," is mentioned, I think the passage worth quoting. The chronicler says of "Albertus de Lasco, palatine of Siradia in Poland..." (on his visit to Oxford, A.D. 1583),

"he personally was present with his traine in the hall [of Christchurch], first at the plaieng of a pleasant comedie intituled *Rivales*; then at the setting out of a verie statelie tragedie named *Dido*,

wherein the queenes banket (with *Eneas* narration of the destruction of *Troie*) was liuelle described in a marchpaine patterne: there was also a goodlie sight of hunters with full crie of a kennell of hounds, *Mercurie* and *Iris* descending and ascending from and to an high place, the tempest wherein it hailed small confects, rained rosewater, and snow an artificiall kind of snow, all strange, marvellous, and abundant" (Holinshed's *Chronicle*, vol. iii., p. 1355, col. 1, l. 64, &c).

F. J. FURNIVALL.

THE TEXT OF THE ANCIENT LAWS OF IRELAND.

London: Nov. 9, 1885.

The following few passages, with translations, are offered as a contribution towards the right understanding of a certain order of Irish locutions which we meet occasionally in the text of the Brehon laws, and very often indeed in the great mass of romances that has come down to us from the earliest times. I allude to the use of the word *dia* (day) in conjunction with one or other of the remaining nouns of time—e.g., *laithé, laa, lá* (day), *nómad* (period of nine days), *mí* (month), *bliadain* (year).

1. In *The Battle of Cenn Abrait* (B. of Leinster, p. 288), Lugaid says, when challenging Eogan: "allasa i cind mis dotéis co comairsem i cind abrait"—i.e., "this day at a month's end come that we may meet in Cenn Abrait." The story continues: "ba fir són immorro. condreacat dia mis cach cona shochoiraithe..."—i.e., "and this came true, they encounter that day month, each with his gathering..."

2. In the *Contention of the Two Swineherds* (Eg. 1782), one of the most extraordinary of the tales prefatory to the *Táin Bó Cuailnge*: "bidta (or bitta? in any case, leg. *biadta*) dono la Fiachu on lo sin gus indla alaili dia bliadna ocus is Fiachnu feissin no tegid cona chuid do gach dia"—i.e., "now it [the reptile] was fed by Fiachna to that day year exactly, and Fiachna himself it was that used to take it its allowance each day." (The passage is too idiomatic to admit of a word for word English translation.)

3. In the account of Conachar mac Nessa (B. L. 106): "adcoibrastarside in mnái .i. Ness do mnái dó. natho ol sisi condomrab a log .i. rige mbliadna dom mac... tania didiu cend na ree hisin dia bliadna"—i.e., "he [Fergus] coveted the woman Ness to wife for himself. Nay, said she, until I have value for it, viz., that my son shall reign for a year... then that period's end arrived that day year."

4. In *The Wooing of Emer by Cuchulainn* (Harl. 5280): "aspet iarom inti Aiffe ba torruch ocus mac nosberad si. cuirfesai diu dia secht mbliadan co hErinn hea ol si ocus faaibee ainm ndou"—i.e., "afterwards Aiffe said that she was with child, and that it would be a son she should bear. Then I will send him to Ireland, said she, that day seven years, and do thou [Cuchulainn] leave a name for him [in the meantime]." (In this MS. *diu* = *didiu*, *passim*).

5. In the same tale: "dombeur an ingen dit for Ruad ocus iofad fein a tinnorai. Nato ol Cuchulainn. tiocend dia bliadna imm deugaidse co hErinn mad ail ndi ocus fogepai messe ann"—i.e., "I will give thee the girl, said Ruad, and will myself pay her portion. Nay, said Cuchulainn, [but] let her come to Ireland after me this day year if she please, and she will find me there." Cuchulainn and his charioteer Laegh then return to Ireland, and the story proceeds thus: "then came a year's end. Laegh, said Cuchulainn, it was for this day that we trusted Ruad's daughter, only we know not the precise place."

6. In *The Battle of Moytura* (Harl. 5280): "scaraid iarom as in comairlie go comairidis die teoru mbliadan," i.e., "then they broke up from that council [upon the understanding] that they should meet that day three years."

And, again, a little further on, "dia bliadhnae," i.e., "that day year."

7. In *The Contentions of the Swineherds* (Eg. 1782): "tet muccaidh Buidb fa thusaid dana dia dochumsum dia bliadhna cona mucuib coeulbeis for mesrugud hi tirib Connacht," i.e., "so Bodhb's swineherd [in his turn] goes northward to visit him [the other swineherd] that day year, taking with him his lean swine to mast-feed upon the lands of Connacht." The version in the B. of L., which in other respects offers some variations, also reads *dia bliadhna*.

8. In the imperfect version of *The Wooing of Emer* preserved in L. U., Conachar sends nine messengers into every province of Ireland to seek out a fitting mate for Cuchulainn: "tanacatar uli na techta dia bliadhna ocus ní fuáratar ingin ba toga la coiculaínn do tochmaro" (p. 122), i.e., "the messengers all returned that day year, but they had not found a young girl whom Cuchulainn might choose to woo."

9. In a tale of King David and a poor man (Eg. 92), the latter draws near to the hide upon which are displayed the riches which the king was, according to his wont at stated seasons, distributing to the poor. He does not consider the suppliant to be a proper object, and rejects his prayer for alms. The text runs on: "donic didiu dia bliadain . ní damsa a David ol se . . . is tu fil ann ol David . . . bidat marb dia tis doridisi. dia bliadain conacca chuire doridisi in fer cetna. tanacais ol David. tanac didiu ol se. nosbeird amach dia crochad ol David," i.e., "now he came to him [David] that day year [again]. Give me somewhat, O David, said he . . . it is you that are there, said David . . . you shall die if you come again. that day year he [David] saw the same man approaching him again. You have come, said David. I have so, quoth he. Take him out to be hanged, said David."

10. In *The Wooing of Emer* (Harl. 5280): "orala iarom a muindteras dia in tress laei," and (Eg. 92) "orala iarom a muindteras dia an tres loi," i.e., "then, when their friendly intercourse was established, on the third day . . ."

11. In the same: "dombeurt iarom indingen comairli ndou Coiculaínn dia in tres laei," i.e., "then the daughter [of Scuthach] gave Cuchulainn counsel on the third day." (Here Eg. 92 omits the article, and reads "dia tres lai," cf. "tres laa iarum ria samuin"—*Echtra Nero*, Eg. 1782—i.e., on the third day before All-hallowtide.)

12. In *Táin Bó Dartada* (Eg. 1782): "doroideth o Ailill ocus o Meidb condigsaid dianacallum. Raguso dianagallum eim ol Eochaid dia samno," i.e., "a message was sent from Ailill and from Meidb that he should come and confer with them. I will go to confer with them, indeed, said Eochaid, on Allhallow's day."

13. There are several good examples of this usage in the Tripartite Life of St. Patrick. Of these it will suffice to quote one, viz., "dia laithi bratha," i.e., "at the day of judgment."

14. In *Echtra Nero* (Eg. 1,782): "No tege Nero co cuail connuid don dun gach dia. Atohid ass in dun cach dia ar a chiunn dall ocus baecoch for a muin," i.e., "Nero used to take a bundle of faggots to the fort every day. He used every day to see already coming out of the fort a blind man with a cripple on his back" = every day he found a blind man, &c. (This is doubtless the *Echtra Nera* said by O'Curry to be lost, cf. his *MS. Materials*).

It will be observed that, with the exception of No. 9, the examples adduced show us *dia* with a dependent genitive. Dr. Windisch is perfectly right when he says of this word, "*wird besonders in gewissen Verbindungen gebraucht*," and his translations of *dia mis* and *dia teora nmad* are correct so far as this, that what is true of the universal is true of the particular. It would seem to be established, by Nos. 1 and 2 especially, that *dia*, when used

with any noun of time not synonymous with itself, strictly defines and limits the period in question. In conjunction with its synonyms *laithie*, *laa*, *lá* (day), it emphasises, as in Nos. 10, 11, 13. From the nature of the case it can do no more.

A full discussion of this word, both as to usage and declension, would lead me too far afield. Zeuss is vague and meagre on the subject. But it would be a pity to neglect an opportunity of studying Prof. Zimmer's method when he meets with an obstacle which his knowledge of Irish idiom does not enable him to surmount. It may be called the method of elimination. He simply abolishes the word or words which he does not understand, as good as calls the old scribes fools and rogues all round, and then quotes from some mysterious volume which he seems to have always at his elbow, and calls the *Codex Archetypus*. This codex he understands thoroughly. At p. 35 of the learned professor's *Keltische Studien* (part i.) he discusses a passage in *Scél Muice mhic Dáthó*, as printed by Dr. Windisch in his *Irische Texte*. In this passage occurs the abbreviation *diabl*. Dr. Windisch lengthens it out *dia bliadain* (cf. no. 9 supra), and Prof. Zimmer deals with it as thus (I translate): "In the *Codex Archetypus* . . . there stood *diall* or *diall*, with a mark of abbreviation; the abbreviating stroke was drawn somewhat far through the last *l*, so that the writer of [codex] y fancied he read *diabl*. We must resolve it *diailill*, i.e., to *Ailill* (King of Connacht. . .)."

This is the outcome of an octavo page in Prof. Zimmer's airiest style. Suffice it for the moment to say that the passage needs no emendation. That the scribes and Dr. Windisch are right, and the *Codex Archetypus* nowhere. What would be said of the English scholarship of a foreigner who could write some such critique as this: "Dr. N. N. finds in his MS. *this y* Julius Caesar invaded Britain; and, not knowing what to make of it, prints at a venture *this year Julius*, &c. In the *Codex Archetypus* there stood *h* or *h^e*; the light being bad, the scribe capsize the *h* and made *y* of it. Die Stelle lautet nun: *this here Julius Caesar invaded Britain*." STANDISH H. O'GRADY.

"CATCHPOLL" IN OLD ENGLISH.

Berlin, S. W., Kleinbeerenstr. 7: Nov. 2, 1885.

Prof. Kluge, in a valuable paper in the *Anglia*, viii. 450, drawing attention to *kecewol* in the Addit. MS. 32,246, instead of *hæcewol* in Junius's copy of the lost Rubens MS. (cf. Anglo-Saxon and Old-English vocabularies, edd. Wright and Wülker, 111, 9 "*Exactor hæcewol*"), adds: "Auch so bleibt mir das schwierige Wort unverständlich." But, one of the most frequent errors of Old-English scribes being the interchange of *w* and *p*, I think we must read *kecepol* = Middle-English *cachepol*, Modern-English *catchpoll*, Old-French *chacipol*, Low-Latin *cacepollus*, &c. It is interesting to see that Ducange, explaining *cacepollus*, quotes "*exactor hæcewol*"; cf. also Schmid, *Gesetze der Angelsachsen*, p. 219, and E. Müller, *Etymologisches Wörterbuch*, s.v. "catchpoll."

JULIUS ZUPITZA.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

MONDAY, Nov. 16, 8 p.m. Royal Academy: Demonstration, "The Foot and Leg," by Prof. J. Marshall.

8 p.m. Aristotelian: "Kant's Metaphysic of Morals," by the Rev. E. P. Scrymgeour.

8.30 p.m. Geographical: Opening Address by the President, the Marquis of Lorne; "Exploration-Survey for a Railway Connection between India, Siam, and China," by Mr. Holt S. Hallett.

TUESDAY, Nov. 17, 7.45 p.m. Statistical: Opening Address by the President, Sir Rawson W. Rawson, on "International Statistics, illustrated by Vital Statistics of Europe and of some of the United States of America."

8 p.m. Civil Engineers: "The Theory of the Indicator, and Errors in Indicator-Diagrams," by Prof. Osborne Reynolds; "Experiment on the Steam Engine Indicator," by Mr. A. W. Brightmore.

8.30 p.m. Zoological: "Notes on the Visceral Anatomy of Birds, Part I, the so-called Omentum," by Mr. F. E. Beddard; "The Origin of the Urinary Bladder," by Mr. John Bland Sutton; "The Rodent Genus *Heterocephalus*," by Mr. Oldfield Thomas.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 18, 8 p.m. Royal Academy: Demonstration, "The Knee and Thigh," by Prof. J. Marshall.

8 p.m. Society of Arts: Opening Address by the Chairman of Council, Sir Frederick Abel.

8 p.m. Geological: "Results of recent Researches in some Bone-caves in North Wales (Cae Gwyn and Fynnon Beuno)," by Dr. Henry Hicks; "Description of the Cranium of a new Species of *Eriacus* from the Upper Miocene of Oeningen," and "The Occurrence of the Crocodilian Genus *Tomistoma* in the Miocene of the Maltese Islands," by Mr. R. Lydekker; "Old Sea beaches at Teignmouth, Devon," by Mr. G. Wareing Ormerod.

THURSDAY, Nov. 19, 6 p.m. Gymnrodorion: Annual General Meeting.

8 p.m. Linnean: "The Perignathic Girdle of the Echinoides," by Prof. P. M. Duncan; "Anatomy of *Sphaerotherium*," by Mr. Geo. O. Bourne; "Immature Stages of *Tegocranus caepheniformis*," by Mr. A. D. Michael.

8 p.m. Chemical: "Aluminium Acetate, III. Aluminium Orthoacetate and its Products of Decomposition by Heat," by Dr. Gladstone and Mr. Tribe; "The Constitution of Hydrated and Double Salts," by Mr. S. U. Pickering; "Some Vanadium Compounds," by Mr. J. T. Brierley.

FRIDAY, Nov. 20, 7.30 p.m. Civil Engineers: Students' Meeting: "Recent Researches in Friction," by Mr. J. Goodman.

8 p.m. Royal Academy: Demonstration, "The Trunk," I., by Prof. J. Marshall.

8 p.m. Philological: "Biblical Aramaic, with special reference to Hebrew," by the Rev. Dr. Th. Stenhouse; "The Oxford Edition of *The Battle of Ventry*," by Mr. Standish H. O'Grady.

SCIENCE.

Anecdota Oxoniensia. "Classical Series," Vol. I., Part 5. By R. Ellis. (Clarendon Press.)

MR. ELLIS has given us a valuable and interesting volume in his recent contribution to the series of "*Anecdota Oxoniensia*." First in order, and also in importance, comes a collation of the MS. of Ovid in the British Museum (Harleian MS. 2,610), which Mr. Ellis discovered and brought under the notice of scholars two years ago in the *Journal of Philology* (vol. xii.); then follow twenty-four Latin epigrams from Bodleian or other MSS.; and a series of Latin glosses on Apollinaris Sidonius from one of the Digby MSS. in the Bodleian.

The Harleian MS. of Ovid (containing *Mot.* i., ii., and iii., 1-622) is declared to belong to the end of the tenth century and to be of German origin. It is written with remarkable accuracy in matters orthographical; thus we find *inposuit*, *imperfectus*, &c., with considerable regularity—a very good test. Among the new readings which it presents may be mentioned *ipse* (i. 664) for *inde*, which is awkward, and may have been caused by the *unde* of the next line:

"ipse procul montis sublime cacumen
Occupat, unde sedens partes speculatur in omnes."

In ii. 691 our MS. reads *tenuit* for *timuit*; and here, too, seems decidedly to have the advantage:

"Hunc tenuit blandaque manu seduxit. . ."

In i. 727 we have a curious reading: *circuit* for *terrui*, of which Mr. Ellis says, "ex hoc uno elucet praestantia codicis." The passage describes the persecution of Io by Argus:

"profugam per totum terruit orbem."

Substituting *circuit*, Mr. Ellis apparently translates "dogged her steps over the whole world." Ovid no doubt is rather fond of the

verb *circuso* (cf. *Met.* vii. 258, *flagrantes circui aras*); but I do not find that he uses the form *circui* as a perfect, and, besides, the reading is too obscure to command the general assent of editors. I prefer to regard it as an instance of careless reading on the part of the scribe.

A better test of the excellence of our MS. may be had in ii. 128 and 765, where it preserves the correct readings *volentes* and *belli* for *volantes* and *bello*, which are found even in the Codex Marcianus, a MS. formerly in the library of the monastery of St. Mark at Florence, now in the Laurentian.

Other passages worthy of note are ii. 183 (story of Phaeton), where we have

"Jam genus agnosci [i.e., agnosci] piget et valuisse rogando"

for

"Jam cognosce [or Jamque agnosce] genus piget," &c.

Here the passive seems undoubtedly better than the active; at the same time, the tense of *agnosci* and the change of subject at *valuisse* "incipit scrupulum." In ii. 476, our MS. reads *adversam* for *aversam* (Codex Marcianus); either *adversam* or *aversa* (Burmah, Korn) should be read. In ii. 642, it is not impossible that the form *toto* (dative) should be retained, with our MS. and the large majority of others, for *toti* (cf. "Propertius Septem urbs alta iugis, toto quae praesidet orbi"). In i. 719 our MS. has *repem* for *rupem* ("maculat praeruptam sanguine rupem"). Mr. Ellis considers this to point to an original *sedem* or *sepem*. But neither *sedem* nor *sepem* appears the right word. Is not *repem* a mere error? Again, in i. 327, *ambo*, which occurs twice for *ambos*, is hardly supported by the usage of Ovid. But, on the whole, there can be no doubt that Mr. Ellis has brought to the light a MS. of which future editors of Ovid will have to take account. Is it too much to hope that he himself will some day give us an edition of the *Metamorphoses*, and will prove the interpreter for Ovid—"dignus ipsius saeculo, dignus nostro"—that he desiderates for Sidonius?

Of the unedited epigrams collected by Mr. Ellis, some are pretty and some are very obscure. As a specimen of the former may be quoted No. XIX.:

"Lapsus in aeternum fatali lege soporem,
Officiu linquis taedia longa tui.
Ante tibi requiem nox importuna negabat:
Nunc dormire simul nocte dieque potes:"

No. II. is, to the present writer, dark:

"Tela, Cupido, tene, quoniam non ille sed illa
Sustinet esse meus vel mea, tela tene.
Tela tene. quid amo quod amat non reape? Sed
huius
Quod fugit, huius ero? non ero. Tela tene.
Tela tene, quia non teneo quod amo tenuisse.
An dixi, quod amo? non amo. Tela tene.
Tela tene, uel tange parem. ne feceris, imo
Dico tibi, sine, uel tange, Cupido, parem."

The Digby glosses on the Epistles of Sidonius are a valuable contribution to the study of a little known, but highly interesting author. The "glossator" quotes not only from Terence, Cicero, Vergil, Horace, Ovid, Lucan, Persius, Juvenal, Statius, Claudian, Jerome, Isidore, but also from Petronius, Macrobius, and Symmachus. The passages from the latter author are of special interest. The "glossator," as Mr. Ellis remarks, shows

great knowledge of Justinian law. Many of the glosses contain Middle English and Old French words. These must be later additions belonging, probably, to the time when the MS. was written (twelfth century). Such are "*cirrus* loc" (i.e., lock of hair), "*poplites* hamme," "*fuligo* soth" (i.e., soot). It is very curious how words of Romance origin and Old French spelling are interspersed side by side with English; e.g., "*tessoras* dez" (dice), "*glutinium* glu" (glue), "*angor* destresse" (distress), "*domicilia* .i. *cilicia* domus quod *romance* est seuerunde" (eaves).

Among the glosses of an important nature may be mentioned "*exoccupatus* magna occupatione." The writer declares *exoccupatus* to be a single word (*una dictio*); the sense which he ascribes to it does not appear in any dictionary. Du Cange gives as its equivalent *ab occupationibus liber, otiosus*. We should like to hear Prof. Nettleship's opinion about this word. In etymology the glosses in this volume are, of course, pre-scientific. We read with amusement, "Moys enim aqua. Unde Moyses [Moses] dicitur aquaticus, quia de [sic] aqua fuit sublatus"; or again, "trabea, quasi ultra alias vestes beans et pacificans"; "caseus, quasi carens sero." Sometimes the philology of the writer is more happy, as in "obscenus, a caeno quod est lutum."

E. A. SONNENSCHIEIN.

A Comparative Dictionary of the Bihāri Language. By A. F. R. Hoernle and G. A. Grierson. (Trübner.)

THIS work, though as yet only in the initial stage, promises to be a valuable addition to our knowledge of the modern vernaculars of India. In the year 1880, Mr. Hoernle brought out a grammar of the Gaudian languages, with special reference to the Eastern dialect, one of the great branches of the so-called Hindi tongue. When it is remembered that Hindi, in all its varieties, covers the whole area of country between the Panjāb and Lower Bengal, and from the Himalayas to the Vindhya range, and that it is the mother tongue of seventy millions of people, it is not surprising that there should be a considerable number of dialects in so wide a space, and that as these impinge on cognate languages, such as Panjābi, Bangālī, and Oriyā in Bengal, or on Gujarāti and Marāthi in Bombay, there should be a closer assimilation to these tongues than to Hindi as spoken in the Doāb of the North-west Provinces. It may be added that Hindi, as we find it in Southern India, has become so impregnated with the construction of the Dravidian languages as to be hardly intelligible at first to a person accustomed to the purer tongues spoken in the North.

To our authors' work is attached a map showing the various stages of the Prākṛit from the earliest times down to the present day, from which it appears that the modern Gaudian may be classified as follows—viz., Western Gaudian, including Sindhi, Panjābi, Hindi and Gujarāti; Eastern Gaudian, including Bihāri, Bangālī, and Oriyā; Southern Gaudian or Marāthi; and Northern Gaudian or Naipālī. A closer investigation will probably show the existence of numerous dialects in these divisions, which are confessedly only

approximate; while in selecting the Bihāri language as the basis of their dictionary the authors specify no less than four dialects in this single division, viz., Baiswāri, Bhojpūri, Magadhi, and Maithili. It is the vernacular of an extensive tract lying between Lakhnau (Lucknow) and Bhāgalpur, west and east, and between Bettia and Bilāspur, north and south, and comprising, therefore, many of the most fertile and densely-populated districts of the North-west Provinces and Lower Bengal. Many of the celebrated capitals of ancient and modern India are in this tract, while the flower of the old Sepoy army were Bais and Bhojpūri Rājputs. It is evident, therefore, that our authors have done wisely in bestowing their attention on a vernacular which is of singular interest, while the close investigation which they have made of its literature has enabled them to lay before the public the very interesting and erudite work under notice. A list is given of all the native productions, printed or in MS., which form their authorities; and from this one may understand what a rich, but hitherto almost unknown, mine of literary wealth awaits those who will take the trouble to explore the much-neglected vernaculars of India. Some years ago Mr. Gover, of the Madras civil service, published a translation of the folk-songs of Southern India; and it may safely be said that a perusal of these popular ballads gives a better insight into native ideas and aspirations than a dozen years spent in official service in the country. In fact, the heart of the people is to be sought and found in the vernaculars of India; and any publication which enables us to understand Indians better, brings us more and more into sympathy with them, and confers a benefit on both races.

Part i. of the comparative dictionary before us extends only from the letter *a* to *ag'māni*, or forty pages; but it is enriched by numerous quotations from various writers, which add much to its value and give evidence of extensive research on the part of the authors. Students will find the introduction specially useful in clearing away the difficulties that arise in defining the peculiarities of a vernacular which differs considerably from what may be called orthodox Hindi. One of these is the transliteration of the short sounds of the vowels which, though always recognised in the Dravidian class of languages, has not hitherto received adequate attention in rendering the Prākṛit tongues into Roman characters. In the section devoted to explaining the terms *tatsama* and *tadbhava*, we find an interesting account of the gradual development of the various Prākṛit dialects, showing their origin and diffusion till they attained their present standard.

The work under review, of which we trust to see the completion, not only adds largely to our knowledge of one of the most widely spread of the vernaculars of India, but should act as an incentive to others to imitate the laudable example of Messrs. Hoernle and Grierson in other parts of the vast field of the languages of that country.

LEWIN B. BOWRING.

OBITUARY.

DR. FLIGHT.

WE regret to announce the death, on November 4, after a lingering illness, of Dr. Walter Flight, F.R.S., the well-known chemist and an old contributor to the ACADEMY on chemical subjects. He was born in 1841 at Winchester, and educated at Queenwood College, Hants, at Halle (under Kirchhoff), Heidelberg (under Bunsen), and Berlin (under Hoffmann). He entered the British Museum in 1867, and remained there until a few months ago, when he resigned, owing to ill-health. His work, which was characterised by great exactitude, was directed chiefly to the analysis of minerals. Of recent years he devoted himself especially to a study of the structure and composition of meteorites, the results of which have been published from time to time. He had almost completed a History of Meteorites, some part of which has already appeared in the *Geological Magazine*; and it is understood that arrangements have been made for its early publication under the supervision of his former colleagues. From 1874 onwards he served on the Luminous Meteors' Committee of the British Association, and contributed to its Reports. For several years he occupied the posts of Assistant Examiner in Chemistry to the London University, and Examiner in Chemistry for the War Department. His death at a comparatively early age is not only a loss to science, but leaves a serious gap in the small group of workers at Mineralogical Chemistry.

The following is a list of Dr. Flight's more important scientific papers:

1. "Ueber Darstellung und Zusammensetzung des jodsäuren Kalks" (*Halle Zeitschr.*, 1864).
2. "Ueber die thermoelectrische Spannung verschiedener Mineralien" (*Ann. Chem. Pharm.*, 1865, and *Phil. Mag.*, 1865).
3. "Ueber den chemischen Zusammensatz einer Bactrischen Münze" (*Ann. Phys. Chem.*, 1870).
4. "Mineralogical Notices" [with Mr. Maskelyne] (*Chem. Soc. Journ.*, 1871 and 1872).
5. "On the Character of the Diamantiferous Rock of South Africa" [with Mr. Maskelyne] (*Quart. Journ. Geol. Soc.*, 1874).
6. "An Examination of the Methods for effecting the Quantitative Separation of Iron Sesquioxide, Alumina, and Phosphoric Acid" (*Chem. Soc. Journ.*, 1875).
7. "Examination of Two New Amalgams and a Specimen of Native Gold" (*Phil. Mag.*, 1880).
8. "Report of an Examination of the Meteorites of Cranbourne in Australia, of Rowton in Shropshire, and of Middlesborough in Yorkshire" (*Phil. Trans. Roy. Soc.*, 1882).
9. "Contributions to our Knowledge of the Composition of Alloys and Metal Work, for the most part Ancient" (*Chem. Soc. Journ.*, 1882).
10. "Examination of Mr. A. Stephen Wilson's 'Sclerotia' of *Phytophthora infestans*" [with Mr. George Murray] (*Journ. of Botany*, 1883).
11. "Examination of a Meteorite which fell on February 16, 1883, at Alfanello, in the District of Verolannova, in the Province of Brescia, Italy" (*Proc. Roy. Soc.*, 1883).
12. "Two New Aluminous Mineral Species—Evigtokite and Liskeardite" (*Chem. Soc. Journ.*, 1883).

WE have also to record the death of Dr. William Carpenter, the eminent writer on physiology, and for twenty-two years registrar of London University. He died, from the results of an accident, on November 10, in the seventy-third year of his age.

SCIENCE NOTES.

At the anniversary meeting of the Royal Society on November 30, Prof. Stokes will be proposed as president in succession to Prof. Huxley. The list of new members of council includes the names of Profs. Clifton, Dewar,

Bartholomew Price, Pritchard, and Schuster, Drs. Geikie and W. J. Russell, Admiral Sir Cooper Key, Mr. Norman Lockyer, and Gen. J. T. Walker.

THE first meeting of the present session of the Royal Geographical Society will be held on Monday next, November 16, when the opening address will be delivered by the President, the Marquis of Lorne; and a paper will be read by Mr. Holt S. Hallett on "An Exploration-Survey for a Railway Connection between India, Siam, and China."

THE first meeting of the present session of the Statistical Society will be held on Tuesday next, November 17, at the Royal School of Mines, when the president, Sir Rawson W. Rawson, will deliver an opening address on "International Statistics, illustrated by Vital Statistics of Europe and of some of the United States of America."

MR. WHITAKER, of the Geological Survey, has written a description of the two deep borings lately undertaken at Chatham in connexion with the dockyard extension works. One of these sinkings is of unusual interest to geologists, from the light it throws on the structure of the south-east of England. After passing through 682 feet of chalk, the borer pierced the Gault, which was found to be 193 feet thick, and then entered sandy-beds belonging to the Lower Greensand. These beds were only about 40 feet in thickness, and were found to repose directly on dark-blue clay, which, on the evidence of its fossils, is indisputably the Oxford clay. The remarkable point connected with this boring is the fact that the Weald clay and Hastings beds, which in the typical Weald area are about 2,000 feet thick, have so rapidly thinned out as to completely disappear at Chatham.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

THE Clarendon Press has, at the instance of Dr. Furnivall, bought the copyright of the late Dr. Stratmann's Dictionary of the Old-English Language of the twelfth, thirteenth, fourteenth, and fifteenth centuries, together with the author's MS. additions. The Press has appointed Mr. Henry Bradley to prepare a new and enlarged edition of the work, which will take its due place in the Clarendon Press Series of Dictionaries.

At Dr. Whitley Stokes's request, Mr. Standish H. O'Grady will read a paper on "The Oxford edition of *The Battle of Ventry* (*Cath Finntrága*)" at the next meeting of the Philological Society, after Mr. Stenhouse's "Notes on Biblical Aramaic."

PROF. TERRIEN DE LACOUPERIE will deliver his second lecture at University College, on Tuesday next, November 17, at 4 p.m. The subject is "The Formation, Development, and Influence of the Chinese Language."

MR. S. A. KAPADIA has been appointed Lecturer on Gujarati at University College, London.

THE second number of Dr. Geldner's edition of the *Avesta* has just appeared in two editions, with German and English notes respectively. It extends from Gátha 21 to Gátha 46, thus including the "Haptanghaiti." Among the numerous additional MSS. now collated for the first time is a very valuable Vendidad sáda from Persia, copied by Fredun Marzapán A.D. 1618, and derived from an archetype independent of the best MSS. hitherto known.

PROF. GUSTAV OPPERT, of Madras, has completed a second volume of his Catalogue of Sanskrit MSS. in private libraries in Southern India. It contains the titles of no less than 10,421 MSS., chiefly in the districts of Salem,

North Arcot, Chingleput, Tanjore, and the state of Mysore. Each MS. is catalogued under its title in both Devanagari and Roman character, with its subject-matter and author's name. At the end are three indexes—of titles, subjects, and authors.

MEETINGS OF SOCIETIES.

ARISTOTELIAN.—(Monday, Oct. 26.)

SHADWORTH H. HODGSON, Esq., President, in the Chair. The opening address of the session was delivered by the President. The subject he selected was "Philosophy and Experience." Philosophy is the last in a series of three ways of regarding experience: the first being that of ordinary or common-sense thinking, and the second that of positive science. It therefore stands on a purely experiential basis, and differs from the two foregoing ways of thinking by simply analysing experience subjectively. In other words, it begins, not by assuming existence as something *per se notum*, but by asking what we mean when we assume it—what *Being* is. Philosophy, therefore, is (1) subjective; (2) analytic; and its method is to begin by asking the question *what* of everything, and then going on, when this is answered, to the further questions *how it comes* and *how it behaves*. The application of this method to experience results in distributing the whole consideration of it; that is, the whole of philosophy, under four heads or rubrics, 1st, the Distinction of Aspects; 2nd, the Analysis of Elements; 3rd, the Order of Real Conditioning; and 4th, the Constructive Branch of Philosophy, which last deals with the limits of Knowledge, the question of the Infinite, and the question of Religion. The entire results of positive science were shown to be capable of incorporation with philosophy, namely, under its third rubric; while, by means of its fourth rubric, philosophy is in a position to mediate between positive science and religion, which is based on man's *de facto* relation to the infinite. The question of method and logical articulation of philosophy on a purely experiential basis is the vital question for philosophy, and that which, before all other questions, presses itself on the consideration of a society formed for the systematic study of it.

CAMBRIDGE ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY.—(General Meeting, Monday, Oct. 26.)

THE Rev. G. F. BROWNE, President, in the Chair.—In the course of some remarks made on taking the chair as President, Mr. Browne mentioned the loss the society had sustained in the death of Dr. Corrie, the late Master of Jesus College. Few, if any, had done more for the progress of the society in its earliest days than Dr. Corrie, and his interest in its welfare continued to the end. The first of the quarto series of the publications of the society was edited by him in 1840, "A Catalogue of the original library in St. Catherine's Hall, 1475," one of the many evidences of the interest he took in the college which owed so much to him.—The President exhibited and described a stone cross-head, presented to the Cambridge Museum by the Royal Architectural Museum, Westminster. In *Archæologia*, vol. xvii., p. 228, there is a letter from the Rev. T. Kerrich, Librarian of the University of Cambridge, dated March 29, 1813, describing a number of sculptured stones found in the course of demolishing Cambridge Castle, in 1810. They were found under part of the original ramparts, so that Mr. Kerrich took them to be at least as early as the erection of the castle by William I. The letter is accompanied by two plates, which show, besides some small stones, five complete stones like coffin-lids, and portions of two others, all ornamented with interlacing work. Mr. Cutts in his Manual of Sepulchral Slabs shows two of these stones, and states that one of them was in the Fitzwilliam Museum. His engraving, however, does not represent the stone now in the portico of the Fitzwilliam Museum, but merely reproduces that one of Mr. Kerrich's engravings which is most like it. The Fitzwilliam stone was found more recently, Mr. Way stated in the *Archæological Journal* (xii. 202; a woodcut is given on page 201), ten or twelve feet from the foundation of the castle, to the south. It lay outside the castle, in gravel, about six feet deep, and north and south. Mr.

Way gives as its date "about Xth century." It deserves a more protected position, especially now that the discovery of like stones under the early work at Peterborough has shown that the Cambridge stones are not isolated specimens in this district. One in particular of the stones shown by Mr. Kerrich must have been a remarkably handsome example. In the *Archæological Journal*, vol. xi., p. 70, there is a woodcut and a description of the head of a stone cross found at the same time with the stones described by Mr. Kerrich, i.e., in 1810. It had been in the possession of the Camden Society, and at the date of the description in the *Journal*, 1854, it was in the Royal Architectural Museum, Westminster. The cross-head is about eighteen inches high, fourteen wide, and six thick. It is a simple but interesting and unusually perfect example of a "wheel-cross," probably the only one in all East Anglia. The upper limb and the two arms are of the same size; the lower limb expands into the shaft without any boundary line. The portion of the shaft which remains shows the commencement of simple interlacing bands, of the same character as those on the stone in the Fitzwilliam Museum. So far as style and material are concerned, there is no reason why this cross-head, with its shaft, and the stone in the Fitzwilliam Museum, or one of those shown in Mr. Kerrich's plates, should not have formed respectively the head-stone and body-stone of the grave of some East Anglian magnate a hundred or a hundred and fifty years before the Norman conquest. The account in the *Archæological Journal* states that the cross is plain on the back. That is not so, for the back, though somewhat damaged, is ornamented in the same way as the front. The edge, too, is ornamented, and in a very unusual manner, by a single band forming a rectangular scroll; this, perhaps, developed lower down the shaft into the key pattern so usual on the Anglian sculptured stones.—The Rev. W. F. Creeny (vicar of St. Michael's, Norwich) then gave a lecture upon foreign monumental brasses. His remarks were illustrated by thirty magnificent rubbings, which were hung round the room, and excited universal admiration.

BROWNING SOCIETY.—(Friday, Oct. 31.)

DR. RICHARD GARNETT in the Chair.—A paper "On Browning's Development as Poet or Maker" was read by Mr. J. T. Nettleship. The writer began by remarking that the object of the paper was to look at Browning as an artist to whom, for the purposes of his art, morality and immorality, right and wrong, are of equal value, and assumed that the development of his genius as poet or maker began with *Pippa* and culminated in the *Ring and the Book*. His poetic development has taken place by an apparently capricious, but really ordered flux and reflux. His twofold nature, the poetic on one side and the spiritual and intellectual on the other, has been perpetually at war. But that flux and reflux was the necessary condition of his producing at all, and in this necessity he stands alone among his contemporaries. His natural knowledge of all organic life is the basis of his widely creative genius. From his love of animals to his love of men, and so to his delight in the spirit, the essence, of man, his course, dramatically speaking, has been upward. And he has found, as his life went on, the immense dramatic value, in his study of men and women, of the sublime truths and ideas whence have sprung the nobler religions of the world. But his personality has nothing to do with his art: it is in the manner alone, not in the matter, that his personality can be said to tinge his creations. His two most productive periods, in point of bulk, lay—(1) between 1840 and 1846; (2) between 1864 and 1868. His work may be divided from the point of view of poetic development as follows: (1) the three poems of his youth; (2) the seven pure dramas and many lyrics and romances; (3) various poems (named), showing great increase in concentrative poetic force, between the thirty-fifth and fifty-second years of his life; (4) the final triumph of dramatic psychological and analytic qualities, between the fifty-second and fifty-sixth years of his life—a triumph carried on at the same height of power to the present year. His power as objective poet has helped him to achieve his success as subjective or soul-painting poet. In the struggle or interaction between the objective and subjective powers his

genius has been helped or retarded through *Sordello* and *Pippa* to the *Blot in the 'Scutcheon* and *Luria*, published in 1846. The poems between 1846 and 1855 represent further development acting still according to the law of flux and reflux, and display an increased subjective dramatic faculty, which finds its fullest expression in the *Ring and the Book*. Browning has used his resources nobly, generously, and self-forgetting always. Every right reader of his poems gains that influx of vitality whence spring the strength of faith and purpose that go to make a single life and a great aim.—The Chairman, in proposing a vote of thanks to Mr. Nettleship, expressed his high sense of the ability and suggestiveness of the paper, and went on to remark on the scanty traces of development he found in Browning's work, contrasting him in this respect with another great intellectual poet—Goethe—whose poems are distinctly divisible into epochs. To assign dates to Browning's poems from internal evidence would demand very subtle criticism indeed; and the criterion would more often be found in the style than in the spirit, at least after the first youthful lyrical efforts in more or less dramatic form—*Pauline* and *Paracelsus*. Even this distinction is often faint enough. The Chairman saw no decay in poetical or in intellectual power in the later works, only a disposition to be satisfied with a mode of presentment intelligible to himself instead of the earlier striving to be intelligible to the reader as well. Speaking roughly, and recognising many and even important qualifications, in the later utterances, the ideas were as powerful and as abundant, but written in shorthand instead of, as in the earlier, writ large. His variety must be sought not in his own spiritual or intellectual movement, but in the number of well-defined and picturesque human types suggested by his own observation or produced by his creative faculty, a number greatly exceeding those called into being by any metrical writer since Shakspeare.—Further discussion followed, in which Miss Hickey, Dr. Furnivall, Dr. Berdoe, W. Revell, and others, took part.

BIBLICAL ARCHAEOLOGY.—(Tuesday, Nov. 3.)

CANON BEECHY, V.P., in the Chair.—Mr. Cope Whitehouse, with the aid of maps, charts, surveys, diagrams, and photographs, explained the course of the Bahr Jüsuf, which he has followed from Behnesa to the Birket el-Qerün, and into the desert near Gharaf. He gave the Muhammedan traditions which attribute this canal and the redemption of the Fayoum to the Patriarch Joseph, and showed that the common derivation which attributes the name "Bahr Jüsuf" to Saladin (A.D. 1166) is plainly an error. If the name Beni-Suef dated from the time of the Muhammedan invasion, and was due to the tradition that this region was occupied by the sons of Joseph, then it might be connected with the *Σοφείας* of Syncellus, and with the alleged constructors of the Pyramids. Following this clue still farther back, Herodotus said that the Pyramids were called after the Shepherd Philiton, who has been identified with the Hyksos. Thus an independent line of Greek evidence connects the Pentateuch with profane history, while the stream of tradition blends with the great branch of the Nile, which now waters the Arsinoite home. It is further corroborated by the geographical papyrus of Boulaq, and the well-known Egyptian word SaP, and the names of places in the Nomos Oxyrhynchites. This raises the whole question of the land of Goshen, as to which there is no agreement among scholars. Jablonski (circa 1760) identified Goshen with the Fayoum, relying in part upon St. Jerome. His treatise is of the highest critical value, although necessarily impaired by his scant knowledge of the physical conditions of the Nile Valley. The Egyptians, whether Jews, Copts or Muhammedans, put a Goshen near Belbis, extending from Heliopolis northward for a few miles. But their Exodus route is across the desert to the south of Cairo. The modern Arabs make the home of the tribe of Benjamin near Minieh, give to Ephraim or Ephratim the Nomos Aphroditopolites and to Manasseh the Fayoum, with Gizeh as the birthplace of the Levite Moses. A map illustrating the local traditions, therefore, fixes the permanent residence of Joseph's Pharaoh near Heliopolis, east of the Red Sea (into which a west

wind blew the locusts), with a northern Jashan to which Jacob went down after he had seen Pharaoh, but assigns to this same King "Reian" the valley which has been shown to be a part of Lake Moeris. In answer to questions by Canon Beechey, M. Oppert, Rev. C. J. Ball, Mr. Wallis Budge and others, Mr. Cope Whitehouse said that he believed that these traditions were not only in entire harmony with the Pentateuch and profane history, but that Genesis xlviii. and xlix. have been rendered unintelligible by supposing that they refer to the condition of the tribes in Palestine. The prophecy of Jacob described the situation of the twelve tribes in Egypt immediately before the Exodus. The similes were in part the hieroglyphic names of the places where they lived. The order from north to south puts Reuben at Abu-Roash, intermingling with the natives, and losing his right of primogeniture. The religious war, provoked by Simeon and Levi, identified with the two pyramids of Gizeh, is the same to which Herodotus alluded. Chaeremon relates that Isis appeared in dreams to King Amenophis, and blamed him because her sanctuary had been demolished, and this brought about the expulsion of the Jews. The very word is preserved in the paronomasia of the Hebrew oracle. "For in their anger they slew a man (*Isa* = Isis) and in their self-will they houghed an ox (*Apis*)"—R.V. Judah, connected with the vineyards of the Fayoum by troops of asses, was described as the Sphinx, at whose feet the Arabs say the Exodus commenced. Zebulon dwelt at Zidon on the Nile, and, as Josephus says, carried on extensive commerce. Sokari, now Saqqara, retains the name of Issachar, who saw that Men-Nofer, or Memphis, was "a good resting-place" for the living and the dead, and exchanged his nomadic life for the shelter of its fortress. The town of Tan is represented by a serpent; the *serpent rugissant* of the myth of Horus. The verse in which Gad is described is remarkable for the frequent repetition of the root *gad*. Asher lived near Dashur; while Naph-tali was in fact compared to the groves of trees where the valley widens. Joseph is *ben porath*, not a fruitful bough, but the offspring of the river. His daughters (branches) are the two canals represented on the geographical papyrus of Boulaq. Lycopolis, or Assiut, is the wolf of Benjamin, who devoured the Nile in the East to divide it in the West. In answer to a question by M. Oppert, the speaker said that the interpretation was, he believed, wholly novel. He had observed the chief facts in 1881, and his opinion had since been strengthened by a large amount of corroborative evidence. On the other hand, there was nothing against it, except, in some minds, the support given to the antiquity of Genesis. The silence of the Targums and the Fathers, with the ambiguity of the LXX. and Vulgate, seemed to show that this interpretation had been lost. Mr. Cope Whitehouse offered it as a contribution to the exegesis of a part of the Old Testament which presented very great difficulty when considered as referring to any period after the tribe of Levi had become the acknowledged priests of the Israelites.

PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.—(Friday, Nov. 6.)

THE REV. PROF. SKEAT, President, in the Chair.—The second part of the society's *New English Dictionary*, edited by Dr. J. A. H. Murray, going from ANT to BATTEN, was laid on the table. Good progress with part iii. was also reported.—The president read his paper on "Some English Etymologies": first, eight Shakspeare words, *braid*, adjective, which stood for *braided*, "full of deceit, trick, fraud," the adjective being shortened as past participles in *ed* so often were in Early-English; *phoeze*, verb, "drive away," "put to flight," Anglo-Saxon *fesian*, *sesan*, verb, *fus* a, "prompt, quick"; *geak*, "a dupe," Dutch *geek*, "a fool" (Hexham); *lither*, "pestilent, stagnant," also applied to the air in Anglo-Saxon; *minz*, East-Friesic *minsk* (German *das Mensch*), "woman" (with a touch of contempt); *moy*, "a piece of money," probably French, from Portuguese *moeda*, Latin *moneta*; *scroyles*, "scurvy fellows, scabs" (French *escroquille*), "afflicted with scrofula"; *sennet* or *signate*, "a trumpet-call," Old-French *sinet*, *signet*, dim. of *signe*, Italian *segnetto*, English *signet*. Next, Christmas-box was an actual box in which gifts were collected, as Brande shows; *cad* (an attendant spirit or familiar) was the Scotch

"caddie," French *cadet*; *ease*, French *aise*, was from Low-Latin *agius*, "at ease, at liberty," Italian *agio*, verb *agiare*; *feaster* was French *festel*, *feestre*, verb *festrier*, from Latin *festula*; *gavial* (the crocodile of the Ganges), French *gavial*, Hindustani *ghariyal*, "crocodile"; *hobble-de-hoy*, French *hobbeau*, *hobrel*, "the hawk hobby, a mongrel," *de hoy* (*hodie*), "of to-day," (*abereau*, "a young minx, a little proud squall"); *hock-day* (*hoke-tide*), Anglo-Saxon *hoo-dog*, *hoo* (Chaucer *hoke*), "mockery sport," from the rough sport of men and women at Easter; *inveigle*, from Wm. of Waddington's *enveugler*, a variant of French *aveugler*, Latin *ab-oculare*; *kraal*, from Portuguese and Sanskrit *coral*, "an enclosure"; *kelpie*, "a ghostly water-horse," (?) from Gaelic *colpach*, "a cow," &c.

FINE ART.

GREAT SALE of PICTURES, at reduced prices (Engravings, Chromes, and Olographs), handsomely framed. Everyone about to purchase pictures should pay a visit. Very suitable for wedding and Christmas presents.—GEO. BISS, 116, Strand, near Waterloo-bridge.

THE ART MAGAZINES.

THE Christmas number of the *Art Journal* has already appeared. Last year it was devoted to Sir Frederick Leighton, this year its subject is Sir John Millais. The career of this artist is ably described by Mr. Walter Armstrong, who compares his development with that of modern art itself, "for, after all, the progress from the 'Isabella' of 1849 to the 'Lady Betty Primrose' of 1885 is but the growth of four centuries writ small on a single brow." Not the least interesting section of the study is that devoted to Sir John's own views upon art, which are as full of knowledge and common-sense as one might expect. It is illustrated with steel engravings of "The Bee-feater," "Chill October," and "The North-west Passage," and numerous woodcuts and "process" engravings of pictures, sketches, and book illustrations.

In *The Portfolio* Mr. F. G. Stephens writes with knowledge and sympathy about Mr. Burne Jones and his art. The article is illustrated by a photogravure of "Venus's Looking-Glass." The same number contains a reproduction of a drawing, by Mr. H. Railton, of the Memorial Chapel at Windsor, and another of Mr. J. Pennell's brilliant pen-and-ink sketches. The subject of the latter is the porch of St. Mary's, Oxford. Mr. Loftie and Mr. Martin Conway continue their papers on "Windsor" and on "The Influence of the Mendicant Orders on the Revival of Art."

AMONG other good things, the *Magazine of Art* contains an article by Prof. Sidney Colvin on the Berlin Photographic Company's reproductions of pictures in the Brunswick Gallery, with an admirable example of them as a frontispiece for the new volume—the "Cascade with a Watchtower," by Jacob van Ruysdael. It also contains articles on "J. W. Waterhouse, A.R.A.," by Mr. J. Arthur Blaikie; "the Lower Medway," by David Hannay, well illustrated by Mr. Anthony Henley; and "A French Theatrical Museum," by Mr. Brander Matthews. The poem of the number is an admirable "Ballade of Dead Actors," by the Editor, powerfully illustrated by Mr. Elihu Vedder.

MR. E. J. POYNTER's well-known picture of "A Visit to Aesculapius" has been beautifully engraved by Mr. W. Ridgway for the *Art Journal*. In the current number Mr. H. Wallis continues his learned papers on "The Early Madonnas" of Raphael, and Miss Helen Zimmern commences a study of the life and work of Domenico Morelli, the famous Neapolitan artist. Mr. J. S. Hodson's article on "Modern Processes of Automatic Engraving" is another of the varied and able papers in the last part of this magazine.

THE *Gazette des Beaux Arts* contains a very interesting article, by M. Louis Gonse, upon Rembrandt's last years, *apropos* of the new museum at Amsterdam, the arrangements of which are severely criticised. The paper contains a long and important letter from M. E. Durand-Greville on the famous "Ronde de Nuit." This picture appears to have been cut down both at the top and sides, in order to fit between two pillars in a room in the Hotel de Ville, whence it was removed at the beginning of the last century. It has also been repainted, and was once a scene of broad daylight. Part of these assertions is based on the small copy of the picture in the National Gallery, which was painted by Gerrit Lundens from the original composition while in a perfect state. Some documents about to be published by MM. Bredius and Roever, throwing much light on the last years of Rembrandt, and on his relations with Hendrickje Stoffels (generally called Hendrickje Jaghers, and considered as Rembrandt's second wife) have also furnished M. Gonse with matter of great interest. It appears that the whole of the property saved from Rembrandt's creditors was held by this woman and Rembrandt's son Titus, and that they managed his affairs entirely, giving him board and lodging, and receiving the fruits of his labour. The establishment seems to have been a sort of Rembrandt company, at which his pictures, etchings, &c., were sold. At Hendrickje's death her share in the concern was left to her (and Rembrandt's) daughter Cornelia, of whom Rembrandt was appointed guardian under Hendrickje's will.

SEBASTIANO DEL PIOMBO IN A NEW LIGHT.

II.

BUT I want to show that, whatever might have been Sebastiano's position as a painter, his versatility probably reaches out in directions hitherto quite unsuspected. It is well known that he was a graphic letter writer. His correspondence with Michelangelo, Aretino, and others is excellent evidence of this. Nevertheless, the actual wording of his letters has seldom been given with accuracy. I shall give a letter preserved in the British Museum as an example. Versions of it have appeared frequently in print, but it has never been given exactly as it is in the original. I now give it with its Venetian spelling and peculiarities, immediately and literally from the MS. (Additional MSS. 23744). Hitherto these little matters have been smoothed over, or misunderstood, or converted into modern Italian.

"Compar Car^{mo} mio gia molti zorni Receuj una ura ame gratissima la quale ui ringrazio fumamete ui haueste degnato acetarmi p compar uro. Et d le ceremonie d l donne a casa nra nō fi uxano basta ame meslate compare. Et p quest'altra ui mader lagna. O gia molti zorni feci Batizar il putto. Et oli meffo nome luciano ch... e il nome d mio padre. Et d m' Domenico boinsegnj fe lui... vora degnar essermi Compare mi fara singular apiacere p ch nō uoglio se nō homini dabene p comparj.

"Oltra di questo uifo intender Come Jo ho finita la tauola. Et olla portata in pallazo. Et piu pfto, e, piaciuta aognuno ch despiaciuta ceopto agliordinarij ma nō fano ch dire ame basta ch mō S. R^{mo} me ha decto ch Jo lo contentato piu di quello luj deffideraua. Et credo la mia tauola sia meglio disegnata ch a, e, pani draxi ch son uenuti de fandra.

"Hora hauendo Jo facto dal canto mio apfto cāl debito Jo ho reerchato di hauer el fine d paga-meto mio. Et mō S. R^{mo} mi ha decto ch lui uole ch secōdo ch conuenissimo insiemj. Et cō m' domenico uole ch uuj judichate questa opra: ben ch p uenir pfto a conclusione Jo la Remeteua in sua S. R^{mo} luj, nō uol p niēte. Et oli mostrato el conto del tutto. Et luj ha uoluto ch uelo mādj. (Et cufai uelo mādō). [This paragraph is inserted in the margin.] Et ch uedete el tutto. Et cufi

ui pgo fi maj me facesti apiacer uoglia te far questo senza suspicione alcuna p ch mō S. R^{mo}. Et me liberamete la remetemo in uuj. basta ch haueste uisto lopa pinciata. Et, e, quarata figure in tutto senza quelle del pae. Et in questopa glie el quadro d l Cardinale ragione ch ua a questo cōto ch la visto m'domenico. Et fa d ch grādeza gliē.

"Jo nō ue diro altro. Compar mio ui pgo expeditela pfto ināt ch mō S. R^{mo} fi parta da roma p ch a diruelo auuj fon al uerde Crifto fano ui Coferni Recomadate a m' Domenico. Et auuj miracomado p infinite uolte a di 29 December 1519.

"Vro Compar fidellissimo

"Sebastiano picture in Roma."

The letter is indorsed across:

"Dnō Michelangelo,
Sculptorj Jn Firenze."

I have given this letter *literatim* in order to point out how it differs from all versions hitherto given of it. The only really accurate reproduction was the facsimile published in 1836 by S. Woodburn, in the Fourth Catalogue of the Exhibition of Drawings collected by Sir Thomas Lawrence. It aims, of course, at perfect fidelity, thought it does not quite transmit the spirit of the original handwriting. I must explain that the italics are letters which have a stroke across the limb, which could not be given without special type. It simply means a contraction, as also does the mark —.

The version generally most accredited is that of Bottari, which I shall therefore repeat, that the reader may judge for himself as to its accuracy. I say nothing of the liberty taken in partly translating it into modern Italian. In subject, the letter is extremely interesting, as it relates to three or four facts concerning the writer which bear upon the question of rivalry with Raffaello, and accordingly have been quoted as supporting the surreptitious designs theory. It further confirms Sebastiano's family name, and states that he had just finished his great picture of Lazarus, and—what is most important to my view of the unsubstantial character of the assertions so often made about Michaelangelo having assisted in its execution—it clearly shows that he had had no hand in it or he would not have needed any such description. It also implies that Raffaello's companion picture of the Transfiguration was not yet finished as, in fact, it was not, or the writer would not have compared his own Lazarus with the cartoons for the *arazzi* or tapestries just come from Flanders, which he thinks—in the drawing, mind—inferior to his own performance. It may be granted that Michelangelo did furnish Sebastiano with some hints for his picture, such as the somewhat dry and meagre sketch for the Lazarus preserved in the British Museum. But it is going much too far to say that the great draughtsman had any further share in this most masterly composition, admitted by all competent judges to be one of the finest and most important Italian paintings in the National collection.*

But, to come to the transcription of the letter, which I translate freely. Compare

"Carissimo mio,—

"Già molti giorni recevi una vostra a mi gratissima la quale vi ringrazio summamente, vi avete degnato acceptarmi per compar vostro, et de le ceremonie de le donne a casa nostra non si usano. Basta a me che mi siate compare.

"My dearest gossip (or sponsor),—

"It is now many days since I recd your very acceptable letter, for which I thank you most sincerely, and for having deigned to accept me for your gossip, and, as to the compliments of the ladies, they are not

*Grimm, in his *Life of M. Angelo*, ii. 491, says: "There is no proof existing that M.A. designedly supported Sebastiano as an adversary of Raphael's." Nor indeed is there, but there is this letter to show that M. Angelo had to be informed what the painting was like which the supporters of the rivalry theory assume that he assisted in producing. Anybody might see he had no hand in the actual painting.

E per quest'altra vi manderò lagna. Già molti giorni feci batezzare il putto, e gli ho messo per nome Luciano, che i il nome, di mio padre, e di Messer Domenico Boninsegni se lui vorrà degnare essermi compare, mi farà singular piacere perche non voglio se non uomini da bene per compari. Altra di questo, io fo intendere come io finito la travola ed holla portate in palazzo e più presto è piaciuta a ognuno che dispiaciuto, eccetto agli ordinari ma non sanno che dire.

"A me basta che M. S. Reverend. mi ha detto che io l'ho contentato più di quello lui desiderava. E credo la mia tavola sia meglio disegnata ch'è panni degli arazzi che son venuti di Fiandra. Ora avendo io fatto dal canto mio a presso che l'debito, io ho recerato da avere tutto fine del pagamento mio. E Monsignor Signoria Reverendissima mi ha detto che lui vuole che secondo che convenissimamente insieme. E con Messer Domenico vuole che voi giudichiate questa opera, benchè per presto a conclusione io la rimetteva in Sua S. Reverend. lui non vol per niente. E gli ho mostrato il conto del tutto. E lui a voluto che ve lo mandati et così velo mando. E che vedete il tutto. E così vi prego se mai mi faceste a piacere, vogliate fare questo senza suspicione alcuna, per che Monsig. Signoria Rever. e me liberamente la rimettiamo in voi; basta che avete visto l'opera prencipiata ed è quaranta figure in tutto, senza quelle del paese. Ed in quest gl'è il quadro del Cardinale Rangone che va a questo conto che ha visto Messer Domenico e sa di che grandezza gli è.

"Io non vi dirò altro Compar mio, vi prego a spedirmela presto inanzi che Monsig. Signoria facta da Roma, perchè a dirvelo a voi, son al verde. Cristo sano vi conservi. Raccomandatemi a Messer Domenico. Ed a voi mi raccomandando per infinite volte. Roma, 26 December, 1510."

customary in our house. It is enough for me that you are my sponsor, and for this latter reason I will send you the lamb. It is now many days since I had the boy baptized, and I had him named Luciano, which is the name of my father; and, as regards M. Domenico Boninsegni, if he would consent to become sponsor for me, he would do me a special pleasure, for I want no other than men of consideration for sponsors. Besides this matter I must explain that I have finished the painting, and have taken it to the palace, and it was at once admired rather than otherwise by everybody, except by the usual faultfinders, but they do not know what to say.

"It is enough for me that His Reverence has told me that he is satisfied with it beyond what he expected. And I think my picture is better than the cartoons of the tapestries which are come from Flanders. Now, having done, for my own part, about what was due, I expected to have had a complete settlement of my account. And His Reverence has told me that he is willing to pay what you conjointly agree upon. And he wishes that you, together with M. Domenico, should judge this work, though, to expedite a settlement, I sent it to His Reverence, he would not decide at all. And I showed him the account in full. And he wished me to send it to you, and so I send it you. And that you should look it through, so I pray you, if you would ever do me a favour, that you will do this without any hesitation, because His Reverence freely gave us leave to send it to you. It was enough that you have seen the work begun; and there are forty figures in all, without counting those in the distance. And in this work is included the portrait of Cardinal Rangone that goes to this account, which Mr. Domenico has seen and knows what size it is.

"I will say no more to you, my gossip. I beg you to send it me soon, before His Reverence leaves Rome, because, to tell you the truth, I am completely done up. Christ keep you well. Commend me to Messer Domenico, and I commend myself to you everlastingly. Rome, 26 December, 1510."

J. W. BRADLEY.

SOME WINTER EXHIBITIONS.

ALTHOUGH there is no picture of very striking merit at the Winter Exhibition of the Nineteenth Century Art Society, it is full of accomplished and pleasant work. The place of honour is given (and on the whole deservedly) to a life-size figure of a little girl who has had a tiff with her cat, painted by Otto Leyde, R.S.A. It is executed with much vigour and freedom. Among the promising landscape painters are A. Fuller Maitland, who sends some bright breezy bits of land and sky (principally sky); and William Scott, one of whose little Venetian scenes, "Campanile of S. Felice, Venice," is very charming in light and colour. Henry Dawson, in his pictures of "Middleburgh," "Antwerp," and "An Old Man of War," shows himself a worthy son of his father, and an able continuer of Turner's tradition. Very delicate in its colour and rendering of atmosphere is "Cliffs near Lowestoft," by Edgar Wills; but this artist shows still more promise in a fine picture of sheep reposing in "Welcome Shade." A few of the other artists who have sent good pictures are J. H. Bradley, Edwin Ellis, G. Montbard, E. Aubrey Hunt, A. Williams, A.R.H.A., Marmaduke Langdale, Henry Zimmerman, Walter J. Shaw, E. Law, Arnold Heleke, Eliza Turck, A. Quinton, Harry Musgrave and O. Rickatson. There are several good water-colourers, but we can only mention T. B. Hardy's "Orontes entering Portsmouth Harbour," H. S. Tuke's "Coming Home" (a capital figure), E. S. Calvert's broad and clever "When Morning breaks," and Henry Murhman's "Boy on the Heath" (pastel).

To lovers of our National School of Water-colour Painting none of the numerous exhibitions now open will be more interesting than that at the little gallery of Messrs. J. Hogarth & Sons, 96 Mount Street, where a small, but very choice selection of early drawings are now hung. The good Dr. Monro, of the Adelphi and Bushey, might look down with pleasure on this little gathering, which consists mainly of the works of his protégés Girtin and Edridge, William Hunt, Copley Fielding and Cotman, not to mention Turner, the greatest of all, by whom there is one early drawing only. The collection is, perhaps, mainly remarkable for the number of drawings by Cotman, and a few by Bonington—all of them fine. For combined breadth and delicacy and pure sweet colour, nothing excels, the latter's superb drawing of Calais; and two small heath scenes, by the same artist, are remarkable for their luminous quality. Of G. Barret, who, as well as Bonington, excelled even Turner in transparency, there are three good examples—one, a classical landscape like Turner's "Isis," especially fine. There is also a drawing by Finch, his imitator, which is almost good enough for a Barret. Of the swift and sure brush of Girtin—who of all, perhaps, went straightest and surest to his goal—there are two fine examples; but in simplicity and breadth he scarcely excels Cotman, to whom, perhaps, on the whole, the palm of the exhibition falls. Of De Wint and Prout there are fine early broad examples, a Patrick Nasmyth, and two John Varleys; nor must we forget to mention one of John Crome's rare water-colours, glowing with sun. It would be interesting to learn the date of this drawing, for he was some years the senior of Turner, Girtin and Constable. By the latter there are two small water-colours more dexterous than usual, for this artist never seems to have attained mastery in this medium. Müller is, we think, the youngest of the group represented. His audacious handling and splendid gift of colour are shown in a study of trees and a heath scene with a stormy sky. David Cox is perhaps the most notable absentee from this group of humble-minded, but truly great and original artists, who founded our only

really English school, and may be said to have discovered and perfected a new system of colour based entirely upon the atmospheric harmonies of nature. This little gathering suffices to show us how they worked together, mostly friends and associates, beginning at the same point: at first the work of one may easily be mistaken for the work of another, but each gradually develops his own individuality, while the great figure of Turner stands outside watching and working and absorbing the merits of all, but never with all his greatness, ever quite obscuring any one of them.

At Messrs. Gladwell's, in Gracechurch Street, are to be seen some specimens of statuettes and reliefs composed of a new artificial substance made from marble dust, which lends itself to the imitation of various substances besides marble, and can be coated with metal so as to represent bronze. Messrs. Moeller and Dinkelacker, the manufacturers, have reproduced with great success many statues of antique and modern art, including the "Venus of Milo" and the "Laocoon." The famous statuette of "St. Francis," at Toledo, is a good example of their powers of imitating wood and ivory. Gatti's vigorous parti-coloured busts of "Algerians," and Foley's "Caractacus," the Naples antique "Narcissus," and several fine embossed shields exhibit the variety of their well-selected gallery. Messrs. Moeller and Dinkelacker have also some successful reproductions of the Tanagra figures at Berlin and elsewhere.

MESSRS. MANSELL & Co., of Oxford Street, have opened their usual exhibition of Christmas cards by the principal makers. Neatly arranged round a large room in glass cases against the walls may be seen all "the last new things," from the bunch of flowers with a seasonable text to beautifully coloured and gilded pictures, religious and secular. There is nothing, we think, prettier than Messrs. Hildesheimer's series of dainty young ladies with birds and kittens, relieved on a gold ground; but Messrs. Marcus Ward, Schipper, Prang, Delarue, Raphael Tuck & Co., and others have cards of variety and merit. Messrs. Mansell's own contributions are all photographic, and not the least pleasant. They include a number of very pretty heads, including one large series of much beauty, like drawings in sepia. They have also a set of moonlight views on a greenish ground, which are very effective. Also to be seen at Messrs. Mansell's are a large number of photographic reproductions of the popular Bartolozzi prints, which they have recently published. Whatever severer critics may say of the art of Angelica Kauffmann, Cipriani, and the other artists of the same class that delighted our great-grandfathers, there is no doubt about their grace and the charm of their decorative effect. These qualities, together with the attractive "sanguine" tint, are preserved in Messrs. Mansell's reproductions, which are sold, framed in the pretty old style, at a truly popular price.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

A COPY of Winterhalter's portrait of the Queen, painted in 1859, and now in Buckingham Palace, has been placed in the Lerwick Town Hall. The copy has been made by Mr. George H. Park, and is presented by Mr. W. Peterson, a Melbourne merchant. The inscription on the frame describes Queen Victoria as thirty-first in descent from the first Norse Jarl of Orkney, and mentions also her descent from King Harald Fairhair and St. Olaf.

ON November 4, Miss J. E. Harrison delivered, in the lecture theatre of the South Kensington Museum, the first of a course of six lectures on "Homeric Mythology in its Con-

nexion with Greek Vase Paintings." The subject of the first lecture was the Myth of the Judgment of Paris. The illustrations, which were very numerous and beautiful, were admirably managed by means of the oxyhydrogen light. The proceeds of these lectures are destined by Miss Harrison to the building fund for the British School of Archaeology at Athens. Among a distinguished audience of Hellenic scholars and artists who were present at the lecture were Mr. Newton, of the British Museum, Mr. Ernest Myers, Mr. Burne Jones, Mr. Boughton, and Mr. Walter Leaf, &c. The course will be continued on each following Wednesday at 5.15 p.m. On November 7 Miss Harrison also delivered the first of a course of three lectures on "The Parthenon Marbles," in the Archaic Room of the British Museum. We may add that Miss Harrison will be glad to see students who desire further help or advice at 45 Colville Gardens, W., on Thursday, November 19, from 4 to 6 p.m.

THE Royal Academy of Fine Arts at Berlin will hold a "Great Exhibition" from May to October next year. It will be under the patronage of the Emperor, and the Crown Prince will be its president. It will comprise painting, sculpture, architecture, and decorative arts. The payment of the transport by rail of all works exhibited (to and from the exhibition) is guaranteed by the Academy. All works intended for exhibition should be sent between March 1 and March 31 next. The Academy are also preparing a solemn celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the admission of Adolphe Menzel among its members.

At a recent meeting of the Académie des Inscriptions, M. Homolle submitted a report upon the result of the archaeological exploration in the island of Delos carried out under his direction. The entire surface of the *temenos* of Apollo has been excavated, the circuit of the wall laid bare, the position of the gates and of the roads determined. About fifty fragments of sculpture have been discovered, several terra-cottas, and some pieces of bronze. One of the most interesting objects is a vase bearing the name of Iphicartides of Naxos. The inscriptions found number altogether about 224, entire or fragmentary. Some consist of more than 200 lines, and one has as many as 600. They date from all periods between the fifth and the first century B.C., but most of them from the third and second. Their contents throw much light upon the political constitution and the commerce of the Cyclades.

THE STAGE.

THE arrangements are now completed for the performance of "The Eumenides" at Cambridge. The play will be given altogether seven times, at different days and hours during the week ending Saturday, December 7. Applications for reserved tickets should be made to the secretary of the committee (J. W. Clark, Esq., Scroope House, Cambridge) not later than November 14, as they will be distributed on that date by ballot. An acting edition of the play has been prepared, with a translation by Mr. Verrall facing the Greek text; and the incidental music has been written by Mr. C. Villiers Stanford, who will himself conduct it. Both of these are published by Messrs. Macmillan and Bowes, of Cambridge. The scenery and proscenium have been painted by Mr. John O'Connor. In the cast of characters we notice several names that are familiar from their performance in "The Birds," with the notable addition of a lady for the part of Athena. There are two choruses, one of Furies, the other of Attendants, none of whom double their parts.

MUSIC.

RECENT CONCERTS.

MESSRS. JOHN BRINSMEAD & SONS commenced their scheme of orchestral concerts last Saturday evening at St. James's Hall. On Wednesday Herr Richter gave the last of his short autumn series, and so if they do their best to deserve success they will probably obtain it. It is essentially an English undertaking, and, if properly conducted, ought to be supported by the public. The band, led by Mr. J. T. Carrodus, is a splendid one. Mr. G. Mount wielded the bâton with considerable tact and energy. Hitherto our notices of this gentleman's conducting have certainly not been favourable, and we are pleased to be able to modify our opinion. The last piece in the programme—Liszt's "Rhapsodie Hongroise"—was given quite à la Richter. Justice, however, compels us to notice that nearly a quarter of the band were Richter men. Chevalier E. Bach played Beethoven's Concerto in E flat, but in a manner so inexact, so effeminate, and, at times, so jerky, that the result was anything but satisfactory. It is fair to mention that he was much applauded. Mr. E. Prout conducted his Birmingham symphony, and, at the close, received the honour of a double recall. The recent success of this work, both in Birmingham and London, accounts for, and justifies, its choice. Besides the pieces named, Mendelssohn's graceful overture, "Melusina," and the "Procession" movement from Moszkowski's symphonic poem, "Johanna d'Arc," was also given. Mr. Maas was the vocalist.

The Popular Concerts commenced last Monday evening. Sig. Piatti, in consequence of the accident to his arm, will not be able to take his accustomed place till after Christmas; but Herr Franz Néruda, well known in connection with Mr. Halle's recitals, proved an efficient substitute. Madame Norman Néruda led Beethoven's Rasoumowski Quartet in F (Op. 59, No. 1) with great skill, but not quite with her accustomed purity of intonation. M. V. de Pachmann, who did not play last season in London, made his first appearance. Raff's Giga con Variazioni, from the Suite in D minor (Op. 91), served to show the delicacy of his touch and the dexterity of his fingers, but it is not good enough for a "popular" programme. The public can now understand, appreciate, and applaud the sonatas of the great masters. We have not forgotten that last season the selection of pianoforte solos was often injudicious, and hope that as matters have perhaps come to the worst—with Raff's tawdry variations—that they will now mend. Mme. Néruda's solos also were scarcely classical enough for a programme including one of Beethoven's great quartets and a small though fine one by Haydn. Both artists were loudly and deservedly applauded for their performances, but we regret to find that encores are still likely to be the fashion at these concerts. Mr. E. Lloyd sang songs by Wagner and Schubert: he was in excellent voice. Signor Romili did not accompany the "Preislied" as if he cared much about it.

The first of Novello's oratorio concerts was given last Tuesday evening, at St. James's Hall, and we are pleased to be able to record a brilliant success. The new choir, of about three hundred members, is made up of excellent material. The voices, especially of the ladies, are bright and tuneful. The chain of choruses in the second part of "The Rose of Sharon" was given with great vigour and precision. In some numbers of the work a little want of attention to the *pianos* and other marks of expression was noticeable, but one must not criticise too severely the first performance of a new choir. It has been well trained, and gives excellent promise for the future. Mr. Mac-

kenzie directed his work with great care. We shall, however, be better able to judge of his merits as conductor when he has to deal with other composers' works. His reception, both at the beginning and end of his oratorio, was most flattering. Of "The Rose of Sharon" itself we need not speak in detail: it may already be counted as one of the popular oratorios. The solo vocalists were Mme. Albani, Mme. Trebelli, and Messrs. Lloyd, Santley, and Tufnail. All were in first-rate voice, and did full justice to the music. The band was led by Mr. J. T. Carrodus.

M. V. de Pachmann is one of the few pianists who are able to fill St. James's Hall. The programme of his first recital last Wednesday afternoon commenced with Beethoven's Sonata in D minor. The individuality of a player may, and indeed must, be shown in interpreting the Bonn master, but too much is as bad as too little. In all three movements the pianist, by certain little tricks and affectations, prevented one from thoroughly enjoying the music. Weber's Rondo in E flat was given with wonderful neatness; but if M. de Pachmann prefers Weber tricked out to suit modern taste, let him announce the name of the arranger, or, rather, disarranger, of the piece. He played also Raff's prelude and fugue from the Suite in E minor. He ought, however, to have given the whole suite; for the prelude is not an introduction to the fugue, but to the other numbers which precede it. Henselt's "Si Oiseau j'étais" was so deliciously played that the audience asked for it over again. The Chopin selection—which included the Nocturne Op. 62, No. 2, the second Impromptu, a Valse, and Polonaise—formed, we need scarcely say, the special attraction of the afternoon. M. de Pachmann is a Chopin player *par excellence*. J. S. SHEDLOCK.

THE LIFE OF A GREAT THEOSOPHIST.
Now ready, crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

JACOB BOEHME: his Life and Teaching,
Studies in Theosophy. By the late Dr. H. L. MARTENSEN, Metropolitan of Denmark. Translated from the Danish by T. REYS EVANS.

RABBI JOSEPH'S TZEENAH URENAH.
Now ready, crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

A RABBINICAL COMMENTARY ON
GENESIS. Translated from the Judeo-Polish by PAUL ISAAC HERSHOF, Author of "Treasures of the Talmud," &c. With Introductory Preface by the Ven. Archdeacon FARBER, D.D.
London: HODDER & STOUGHTON, 37, PATERNOSTER-ROW.

Now ready, demy 8vo, cloth, price 30s.; cash price, 34s., postage 6d.

THE PARLIAMENTARY ELECTION
ACTS for ENGLAND and WALES. With Notes, History, and Summary. By J. M. LELY and W. D. I. FOULKES, Barristers-at-Law.

"A succinct, comprehensive, and highly useful digest of the 149 laws which at present govern Parliamentary elections."—*Daily Telegraph*.
London: WM. CLOWES & SONS, Limited, 27 Fleet Street.

Just published, demy 8vo, cloth, price 17s. 6d.; cash price, 14s., postage 6d.

A GUIDE TO ELECTION LAW, and the
LAW and PRACTICE OF ELECTION PETITIONS.
By YARBOROUGH ANDERSON, M.A., LL.B.; and
CHARLES EDWARD ELLIS, B.A., Barristers-at-Law.
Being the Fourth Edition of LEIGH and LE
MARCHANT'S ELECTION LAW.

London: WM. CLOWES & SONS, Limited, 27 Fleet Street.

WILLIAM TYNDALE'S FIVE BOOKS
of MOSES, called the PENTATEUCH, printed A.D. 1530. Reprinted verbatim, compared with the Edition of 1534, Matthew's Bible of 1537, Stephan's Bible of 1558, and Luther's Das Alte Testament of 1522; together with the Chapter Summaries and Marginal Notes from Matthew's Bible, the Marginal Notes of Luther, and Prolegomena.
By J. I. MOMBERT, D.D.

This Edition of the First English Translation of the Pentateuch, now for the first time reprinted in separate form, is made from the copy in the Lenox Library, New York.

The Edition is limited to 500 copies.

Royal 8vo, large paper, price in cloth, 51s. 6d.

London: S. BAGSTER & SONS, Limited, 15, PATERNOSTER-ROW.

USED BY THE QUEEN, ROYAL FAMILY, AND IN ALL THE
GOVERNMENT OFFICES.

LETTS'S DIARIES, 1886,
LETTS'S DIARIES, 1886,
LETTS'S DIARIES, 1886,

Meet every requirement, being the cheapest, best, and most practical kind in use. Published only by LETTS, SON, & CO. (LIMITED), 33, King William Street, London Bridge, or from any Stationer or Bookstall.

WM. BLACKWOOD & SONS'

NEW AND RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

CABINET EDITION.

GEORGE ELIOT'S LIFE

AS RELATED IN HER LETTERS

AND JOURNALS.

Arranged and Edited by her husband, J. W. CROSS.
With Portrait Etched by M. Rajon, Engravings
on Steel, and other Illustrations.

CABINET EDITION, in 3 vols., crown 8vo, 15s.

Vol. II., with Additions, is published this day, price 5s.

THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED.

Volume I., with Portrait, price 16s.

THE LIFE OF SIR ROBERT CHRISTISON
Bart., M.D., D.O.L. Oxon., LL.D. Edin.; Professor
of Materia Medica in the University of
Edinburgh; Physician to the Queen for Scotland,
&c. Edited by his SONS. In two vols., 8vo. Vol. I.
—Autobiography, now ready. Vol. II.—Memoirs,
will be published shortly.

THE RIVER COLUMN: a Narrative of
the Advance of the River Column of the Nile
Expeditionary Force, and its Return down the
Rapid. By Major-General HENRY BRACKEN-
BURY, C.B., late Commanding the River Column;
Author of "A Narrative of the Ashanti War,"
With Maps by Major the Hon. F. L. L. Colborne;
Royal Irish Rifles; late of the Survey Department
of the Column. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

ON the ETHICS of NATURALISM.
Being the Shaw Fellowship Lectures, 1884. By
W. R. SORLEY, M.A., Fellow of Trinity College,
Cambridge; and Examiner in Philosophy in the
University of Edinburgh. Crown 8vo, 6s.

INSTITUTES of LOGIC. By John Veitch,
LL.D., Professor of Logic and Rhetoric in the
University of Glasgow. In 1 vol., post 8vo, price
12s. 6d.

NEW AND ENLARGED EDITION.

THE ORIGIN of EVIL: and Other Ser-
mons by the Rev. A. W. MOMERIE, M.A., D.Sc.,
Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge; Professor
of Logic and Metaphysics in King's College, Lon-
don. Fourth Edition, Enlarged. Crown 8vo,
price 5s.

WORKS BY THE SAME AUTHOR.

DEFECTS of MODERN CHRISTIANITY, and
other Sermons. Second Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.

AGNOSTICISM, and other Sermons. Crown
8vo, 6s.

THE ORIGIN of EVIL, and other Sermons.
Third Edition, Enlarged. Crown 8vo, 5s.

PERSONALITY. The Beginning and End of
Metaphysics, and a Necessary Assumption in all
Positive Philosophy. Second Edition. Crown 8vo,
5s.

THE BASIS of RELIGION. Being an Examina-
tion of Natural Religion. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

This day is published. New Edition.

CHARACTERISTICS of ENGLISH POETS
from CHAUCER to SHIRLEY. By WILLIAM
MINTO, M.A., Professor of Logic and English
Literature in the University of Aberdeen; Author
of "A Manual of English Prose Literature." New
Edition, crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

"It is no mere literary compilation, but is a work
which bears on every page the stamp of independent
criticism and originality of view. The work forms an
admirable text-book for the period to which it relates,
and will be found to be pleasant and suggestive reading
by all who are interested in our older poets." *Scotsman.*

Next week will be published.

THE PRINCIPLES of SINGING. A
Practical Guide for Vocalists and Teachers. With
Vocal Exercises. By ALBERT B. BACH, Author
of "On Musical Education and Vocal Culture."
In 1 vol., crown 8vo.

Edinburgh and London: WM. BLACKWOOD & SONS.

NEW NOVEL

AT ALL LIBRARIES.

Crown 8vo, 6s.

LOVE,

TOO, IS

VANITY.

BY

EMMA BREWER.

LONDON: [GEORGE BELL & SONS,
YORK STREET, COVENT GARDEN.

Full Catalogues sent, post-free, to all parts of the World,
on application.

BOHN'S

LIBRARIES.

Containing STANDARD WORKS of EUROPEAN
LITERATURE in the English Language on

History. Biography. Topography. Archæology.	Theology. Antiquities. Science. Philosophy.	Natural History. Poetry. Art. Fiction.
--	--	---

With DICTIONARIES and other BOOKS of REFER-
ENCE, comprising in all Translations from the

French. German. Italian.	Spanish. Scandinavian. Anglo-Saxon.	Latin. AND Greek.
--------------------------------	---	-------------------------

3s. 6d. or 5s. per Volume (with exceptions).

A Complete Set in 677 Volumes, price £149 15s.

LONDON: GEORGE BELL & SONS,
YORK STREET, COVENT GARDEN.

USED IN THE POSTAL TELEGRAPH
DEPARTMENT.

WEBSTER'S

DICTIONARY

OF THE

ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

Including Scientific, Technical, and Biblical Words and
Terms, with their Significations, Pronunciations.
Alternative Spellings, Derivations, Synonyms, and
numerous Illustrative Quotations.

In One Volume of 1,628 pages, with 3,000 Illustrations,
4to, cloth, 21s.

THE COMPLETE DICTIONARY
contains, in addition to the above matter, several
valuable Literary Appendices, and Seventy extra
pages of Illustrations, grouped and classified. 1 vol.,
1,831 pages, cloth, 31s. 6d.

"Certainly the best practical English Dictionary
extant."—*Quarterly Review*, October, 1873.

Prospectuses, with Specimen Pages, sent post-free on
application.

LONDON: GEORGE BELL & SONS,
YORK STREET, COVENT GARDEN.

F. V. WHITE & CO'S

LIST.

The Popular Novels at all Libraries.

HER SUCCESS.

3 vols.
By ANNIE THOMAS (Mrs. FENDER CUDLIPI),
Author of "Eyre of Blendon," "Dennis Donne," "Jennifer," &c.

IN HIS OWN HAND.

3 vols.
By Mrs. G. LINNUS BANKS,
Author of "God's Providence House," "The Manchester Man,"
"Forbidden to Marry," &c.

"The author seems to have made a speciality of these biographical novels,
and there is one thing to be said in their favour; they are not the worthless
trash now so prevalent, and so persistently thrust down the public's
throat. . . . A novel of interest, which we are sure will draw the intel-
lectual portion of the community."—*Public Opinion*.

IN the OLD PALAZZO. 3 vols.

By GERTRUDE FORDE.

IN a GRASS COUNTRY: a Story

of Love and Sport. 3 vols. By Mrs. LOVETT CAMERON, Author of
"Doodlers Ever," "A North Country Maid," "A Dead Past," &c.
"There is a good deal of vigour in this novel, both of plot and of character
portraiture."—*Academy*.

"Mrs. Lovett Cameron is one of the best story-tellers of the day. The
tone of her books is invariably wholesome, and her pages are so full of life
and movement that not one of them is willingly missed. She has the rare
faculty of making her readers rejoice or mourn, as the occasion demands,
with the fictitious joys and woes of her personages. This is eminently
the case in her new novel of love and sport. . . . The picture of the far-away
nook on the Devonshire coast, which heads the first chapter of her book, is
a specimen of the author's delicate touch in word-painting. . . . Eve Latimer
is a charming creation of the novelist's fancy. Her brightness, which has
known no cloud until love for 'Dick' Gaskell steals into her heart, and the
busy, rattling life she leads in the midst of her liege subjects, form a sunny
picture that is specially taking. Graphic, humorous, and pathetic by turns,
Mrs. Cameron has told the tale of 'little Tom's' death in so touching a
fashion that few will be able to read without emotion her account of the
dying boy's last moments. The attention is irresistibly drawn towards the
group formed by Eve Latimer and her brothers, but the author's gift of
delineation of character is more visible in her sketch of Dick Gaskell, well-
meaning but 'unstable as water,' and in the strongly marked traits of the
portrait of Lord Harlome. . . . Mrs. Cameron's capital pictures of the hunt-
ing-field, as seen 'in the jolly shires of our native land,' add much to the
merit of her clever and exciting novel."—*Morning Post*.

IN a LONDON SUBURB. 3 vols.

By W. HARTLEY.

"There are flashes of genuine fun, which make us laugh almost in spite
of ourselves."—*John Bull*.
"Showing an intimate knowledge of the petty miseries of suburban life,
as well as familiarity with the world of London, 'In a London Suburb'
is a really clever novel. . . . The author's characters are strikingly lifelike.
No better specimen of feminine spite can be imagined than that contained
in the waspish repartees of Miss Biffon, which strike her friends' weak
points with unerring accuracy. She and the widow, Mrs. Cowdy, are
sketches full of mirth-provoking humour. . . . Quite in keeping with the
tone of the day, which inclines to photographic fidelity of detail, the
'intimate modernism' of this story is in itself a recommendation, especially
when it does not transgress the bounds of good taste."—*Morning Post*.
"There is excuse for many a hearty laugh contained within the covers of
Mr. Hartley's book, which we can thoroughly recommend to everyone as
one of the most first-class pieces of humour that has been produced during the
last few years."—*Whitell Review*.

HEARTS or DIAMONDS? 2 vols.

By IZA DUFFUS HARDY, Author of "The Love that He Passed By,"

"Not Easily Jealous," "Love, Honour, and Obedience," &c.
"Miss Hardy's workmanship is perfect. . . . It is in the Californian portion
of the story that we find the author's most winning and captivating work.
There are some love scenes, the grace and tenderness and truthfulness of
which we have never seen surpassed. . . . In the wonderful skill with which
the writer differentiates, she manifests a penetrative subtlety of insight
which rises to genius. . . . She rises to a great opportunity, and her touch
has such mastery that no one who reads the chapter of the Tragedy, and
those which succeed it, is likely soon to forget them. . . . The novel is one
which, in itself, suffices to brighten the dull season in the publishing
world; for it has freshness of conception, strong grasp of character,
triumphant handling of strong or delicate situation, and unflinching felicity
of literary workmanship."—*Academy*.

J. S. WINTER'S CHRISTMAS ANNUAL.

At all Booksellers' and Bookstalls, in paper wrapper, pictorial cover, 1s.

IN QUARTERS; or, Chronicles of

the 35th (Black Horse) Dragoons. By the Author of "Bootie's Baby,"
"Cavalry Life," "Hoop-La," "Regimental Legends," &c.

At all Booksellers' and Bookstalls.

"SELECT" NOVELS.—1 vol., cloth, 3s. 6d. each.

THE ACTOR'S WIFE. By Edmund
LEATHES. (Immediately.)

THE MATCH of the SEASON. By Mrs.
ALEXANDER FRASER.

A DEAD PAST. By Mrs. Lovett Cameron.

"POPULAR" NOVELS.—Picture boards, 2s. each.

ONLY a VILLAGE MAIDEN. By Lady
CONSTANCE HOWARD, Author of "Sweetheart and Wife," "Mollie
Darling," &c.

LOVE, HONOUR, and OBEY. By Iza
DUFFUS HARDY, Author of "Not Easily Jealous," &c.

POPULAR ONE-SHILLING NOVELS.—In Paper wrapper.

LIGHTLY LOST. By Hawley Smart,
Author of "Breezie Langton," "At Fault," &c.

STABBED in the DARK. By Mrs. Lynn
LINTON, Author of "Patricia Kemball," "Under which Lord," &c.

A PEERESS of 1882. By Mrs. Alexander
FRASER, Author of "A Fashionable Marriage," &c.

BETRAYED. By Dora Russell, Author of
"The Vicar's Governess," &c.

EVERY INCH a WOMAN. By Mrs.
HOUSTOUN, Author of "Heaven and Hell," &c.

F. V. WHITE & Co., 31, Southampton-street, Strand.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1885.

No. 707, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

"The Apostolic Fathers."—Part II. *S. Ignatius, S. Polycarp*. Revised Texts, with Introductions, Notes, Dissertations, and Translations, by J. B. Lightfoot, Bishop of Durham. Two volumes in Three. (Macmillan.)

(First Notice.)

In the present publication we have the fulfilment of a promise made so long ago as the year 1869, when the first part of Lightfoot's "Apostolic Fathers," dealing with Clement of Rome, appeared. A considerable delay in the fulfilment of this promise was compensated by the publication of a new volume of commentary on the Pauline Epistles, by the papers in answer to *Supernatural Religion*, and by a supplemental volume on S. Clement, made necessary by the recovery of new authorities for the text in the Constantinopolitan MS. which Bryennius made known to the world, and in a Syriac version, which came to light about the same time. Meanwhile, the edition of Ignatius was understood to have advanced some way to completion, when in 1879 Prof. Lightfoot's work at the university was brought to an end by his call to the episcopal bench. It cost students an effort to share the general satisfaction felt at this action of the Crown, creditable though it was both to the minister who was responsible for advising it and to Archbishop Tait, who it was understood took a leading part in inducing both the making and the acceptance of the offer. It was seen that the Church's gain must be purchased by the withdrawal in a great measure from literary work of one of our most active and successful labourers. And so to a certain extent it turned out. The bishop states in his preface that his official duties left him such scanty leisure for literary work that for weeks, and sometimes for months, together he had not had time to write a single line; and he adds that his book would probably have appeared three or four years sooner if he had remained at Cambridge.

It is a cause for satisfaction that the work was not broken off, but only delayed; for, now that it has appeared, it must be pronounced one well worth waiting for. It is characterised throughout by the admirable thoroughness with which Bishop Lightfoot does all his literary work, for I do not know any writer who inspires his readers with more just confidence that no work has been scamped, that on every question all the available evidence has been laid before them, and the arguments on both sides fairly presented. The conclusions at which he arrives are generally so much in accordance with my own that I should be a suspected witness if

I praised his sobriety of judgment and the general soundness of his decisions; but whatever disability attaches to my judgment in this matter attaches equally to that of most of his readers. And certainly if the decisions of a judge be such that those who have heard him sum up a case are irresistibly led to adopt his conclusions, one must show good reasons who ascribes this result merely to the ability with which the cases have been stated, and refuses to acknowledge that it is the substantial equity of the decisions which has gained assent.

I own I was one of those who had regretted that Bishop Lightfoot should have turned aside from the work on which he had embarked of commenting on St. Paul's Epistles to that of editing the "Apostolic Fathers." The appearance of the present volumes puts an end to my regrets; and I acknowledge now that it is more likely that some other scholar, working on the model Bishop Lightfoot has set, may complete whatever he may leave unfinished of commentary on the Pauline Epistles, than that we should have obtained from any one else such an edition of Ignatius and Polycarp as that which he has given us. For one thing, the Ignatian field was that in which far more work remained to be done. It would not have been possible, in the case of any book of the New Testament, to collect such a mass of new materials as are here brought together both for the determination of the text and the illustration of the history. Our author informs us, in his preface, that he was not diverted by any new attraction from his work on St. Paul, the Ignatian question having excited in him keen interest nearly thirty years ago, and having ever since engaged his attention in the intervals of other literary pursuits and official duties. In fact, the project of forming an edition of all the Apostolic Fathers was but the enlargement of a plan for which his interest in Ignatius was the motive.

In saying how much remained to be done for Ignatius I am wise after the event, for it is only by comparison with the Pauline Epistles that this field can be described as little worked. In particular, Zahn, in his work *Ignatius von Antiochien* (1873), and his subsequent edition of *Ignatius und Polycarp* (1876), had investigated the Ignatian question so thoroughly that it seemed difficult for a successor to add much to his results. And though some important gleanings were made by Funk (*Apostolic Fathers*, vol. i., 1878, vol. ii., 1881), chiefly in respect of the spurious long form of the Epistles, yet the advance made by Funk on Zahn was quite insignificant compared with that made by Zahn on his predecessors. It would, no doubt, be rash to describe the present edition as "final," yet it is difficult to say what more could be done either in the way of verification of authorities, or in the collection of illustrative matter, than has now been accomplished. In constructing his text Bishop Lightfoot has trusted to none of his predecessors, but has either personally examined the MS. evidence or has had new collations made for him. Some of his authorities are now used for the first time; and the list of these would have been longer if it were not for the length of time during which the work has been going through the press, in consequence of which he

has in some cases lost his priority of publication. For example, Bryennius, in the preface to his edition of the *Didaché*, tells how Lightfoot, whom, by a pardonable error, he describes as an Oxford professor, obtained from him in 1877-8 a collation of the Constantinople MS. of the longer Ignatius; but, for some reason unknown to him, was prevented from editing it, and how he then gave another collation to Funk, whose edition appeared in 1881, thus getting four years' start of the previous applicant.

In the present edition the value of each of the authorities for the text is carefully tested. As charming examples of the author's critical skill may be mentioned his proof (p. 111) of the worthlessness of a MS. which purports to be a transcript by Leo Allatius of a MS. in the Vatican library, but which is here convincingly shown to contain only a made-up text, in the construction of which printed editions have been used; and a similar proof (p. 116) that a MS. on which an argument had been founded by Pearson is really derived from Morel's printed text of 1562. The present edition is furnished with a complete apparatus of illustrative matter, which saves the student the necessity of turning to other books, there being chapters of "quotations and references" which give at full length, with annotations, all the passages from ancient writers, down to the end of the ninth century, which throw light on Ignatius. There are also dissertations on several questions raised in the course of the enquiry. Thus the study of the history of the martyrdom of Ignatius is facilitated by a complete discussion of the chronology of Trajan's reign, and that of the martyrdom of Polycarp by a dissertation on the office of Asiarch. But what most readers will regard as giving the book its highest value is its complete vindication of the priority and genuineness of what our author calls the middle form of the Ignatian epistles. The case, indeed, had been so ably argued by Zahn twelve years ago as to bring conviction to my own mind; but his work had been generally neglected by those who were too strongly wedded to the view which had become traditional in their school to trouble themselves to hear arguments on the other side. But it will not be easy to treat with like neglect so important a contribution to the literature of the subject as the present volume. In this, Zahn's arguments are restated with admirable clearness, and are reinforced with so many additional proofs that, in my opinion, a man must be argument-proof who shall hereafter deny the genuineness of the Ignatian letters known to Eusebius.

The present review is scarcely likely to be read by anyone who will need explanation as to the three forms in which the Ignatian letters have circulated. These are (1) the longer form, in which the epistles circulated for centuries, and in which alone they were known at the time of the revival of learning. This form contained a collection of twelve letters, or (including a letter not from but to Ignatius) thirteen; but when the question came to be investigated, just suspicions of interpolation arose from the fact that only seven letters were known to Eusebius, and that the quotations from Ignatius in early writers

differed a good deal from the current form. (2) The shorter Greek, or, as it is here called, the middle form. The recovery of this form presents an interesting chapter in the history of criticism, as affording an example of the fulfilment of a scientific prediction, resembling that of the discovery of the planet Neptune. Archbishop Ussher took notice that the quotations from Ignatius in three mediaeval English writers coincided in form with those of the early writers, whence he inferred that MSS. of this form must at one time have circulated in England, and predicted that if search were made such would be found. And so it proved; and Ussher was thus enabled to edit a Latin Ignatius of the early type. The greater part of the corresponding Greek was almost immediately after recovered and published by Voss, and the text was afterwards completed by Rinnart. Bishop Lightfoot calls attention (p. 84) to another instance of Ussher's sagacity in predicting that further light would be thrown on the Ignatian question by the recovery of an Armenian version. (3) The short or Syriac form. This became known through the publication in 1845, by Dr. Cureton, of a Syriac version from two Nitrian MSS. It contained but three epistles, and these in a much shorter form than even the shorter Greek. Cureton contended that in this Syriac form we had the genuine nucleus out of which the two current Greek forms were successively expanded. Cureton made many distinguished converts, including Lightfoot himself. On the other hand, the Greek Ignatius had many defenders; some of whom maintained that Cureton's Syriac was but a "miserable epitome made by an Eutychian heretic," while again, there were those who agreed with Cureton in holding the priority of the Syriac form, but did not admit the genuineness of either. The controversy raged fiercely for a time, but may be now said to have nearly died out, the Curetonian cause having been gradually deserted by its ablest defenders.

In the present volumes the claims of the longer recension are first examined; and, though these claims have now no advocates, a useful work has been done in presenting clearly and decisively the reasons for their rejection. There is now also general unanimity among critics as to the time when this longer recension was manufactured, namely, the last half, or perhaps quarter, of the fourth century. There are, however, two questions concerning the framer of this recension about which controversy still exists. One is as to his doctrinal views. The weight of critical opinion is in favour of the view that this writer was an Arian; but Lightfoot points out that the arguments in favour of his Arianism come much short of demonstration, and that he uses no language which might not have been employed by an orthodox man, vehemently opposed to Sabellianism and zealous to maintain the unity of God. Still, it seems to me that if there be not proof of his Arianism, there are, at least, grounds for vehement suspicion. In every theological controversy we are accustomed to find the extreme views on both sides separated by intermediate views shading off one into another by very fine gradations. Heresy very commonly arises in a too violent reaction from some opposing form of error; and it

often happens that men, themselves desirous to remain within the limits of orthodoxy, have more dislike of the error which the heretics oppose than of that which they affirm, and are, therefore, sorry that men whom they find much to sympathise with should be excluded from the Church. The line of distinction, therefore, between the Arians and those who were only Arianisers may be too faint for us to be able to determine on which side of it the false Ignatius lay, the grounds for suspicion being not so much what he says as what he refuses to say. But it is no guarantee of his orthodoxy that he is willing to give to our Lord the title God, this language being used without scruple by Arians, who, nevertheless, held that "there was when the Son was not." The other question still disputed is as to the relation between the false Ignatius and the interpolator of the Apostolic Constitutions. Lightfoot proves demonstratively that there is a relation of dependence between the two documents; but Ussher had believed that the same hand had been at work in bringing both documents to their present form, and this view has lately been very ably advocated by Harnack. Harnack's essay did not appear until after the section of the present work which deals with this subject had been printed, and, consequently, the bishop could only notice it in a couple of lines in the *corrigenda* at the end of the volume. He there contents himself with referring to what he had previously said as giving his reasons for believing the two documents to be the works of different authors. But the matter really deserves a new investigation with a view to this special question, for much of what had been said without direct reference to it is really not applicable. For example, the fact that blunders made in the Apostolic Constitutions are repeated by pseudo-Ignatius is equally explained whether we suppose that either writer was misled by his predecessor, or that the same man made the same mistake on two different occasions. The case would be different if it could be shown that the false Ignatius had misunderstood the Apostolic Constitutions, and had been led by them into a blunder of which they are innocent. If the two writers are found to be different, it will have to be decided whether the later writer was ignorant of the spurious character of much of the former work, and, if so, what interval of time it is reasonable to believe separated the two forgeries. The doctrinal tendencies of both are the same. Indeed, Mr. Ffoulkes, in his recent work, *Primitive Consecration of the Eucharistic Oblation*, quite passionately asserts the Arianism of the framer of the Clementine Liturgy. For myself I shall be better pleased if it turns out that we can be permitted to believe that the forgeries that made their appearance toward the end of the fourth century were all the work of one clever and unscrupulous man than if we are forced to recognise the existence of a school of successive forgers.

The next chapter of the bishop's work deals with the short or Syriac form of the Epistles, in the priority of which he had himself at one time been a believer; and if the Curetonian were the only form, or could be proved to be the primitive form, of the Syriac text, its claims might be maintained. But,

both indirectly, through the Armenian version, and directly, there is evidence of the existence of a Syriac version of the Ignatian Epistles corresponding to the Vossian Greek; and it is found to be on many grounds immensely more probable that the Curetonian is an abridgement of this version, than the latter an expansion of the former. To these considerations Lightfoot adds an argument founded on a minute comparison, made now for the first time, of the diction of those parts of the Ignatian Epistles which Cureton accepted with those which he rejected, establishing common authorship so decisively that we may count it as proved that the MSS. used by Cureton merely contain extracts from a version of the Greek Epistles, though we need not suppose the extracts to have been made with any heretical intent. The third form must be considered in another article.

GEO. SALMON.

TRANSLATIONS FROM VICTOR HUGO.

Selections, chiefly Lyrical, from Victor Hugo.

Translated into English by various authors; now first collected by Henry Llewellyn Williams. (Bell.)

Translations from the Poems of Victor Hugo.

By Henry Carrington, Dean of Bocking. (Walter Scott.)

Several considerations militate against Mr. Williams' design having more than a *succès d'estime*. Victor Hugo, whatever else he had or had not, certainly had a large unmistakeable manner—we do not mean a mannerism—which rarely left him, and is almost as recognisable in his earlier as in his later poems. Translation is gravely faulty, to say the least of it, if it fails to reproduce something of this manner, by some unity of treatment or of tone. But this is out of the question in a volume like Mr. Williams's, an amalgamation of translations new and old, literal and free, by translators of all powers and qualifications. Here are versions by Caroline Bowles and by "Father Prout," side by side with others by Toru Dutt and Prof. Dowden, Mr. A. Lang and Bishop Alexander: each has his manner, and we seem to see Victor Hugo's work in a mirror cut into facets. It is puzzling, almost bewildering. We almost wish the translations had been differently arranged, and the work of each individual translator put together, instead of being scattered up and down the volume.

On the other hand, the book can, and does, give a most impressive idea of Victor Hugo's range. Translators of every conceivable quality have found in him, and here give us in their own words, something they profoundly admired. The diversity of subject and treatment is marvellous—how much more marvellous was the single genius which underlies it and rouses it all! In endeavouring to make some critical selection among the many workers in this broad flowery meadow, we labour under some difficulty, from the great number of anonymous contributions, referred vaguely to *Fraser* or *Dublin University Magazine*, &c. We do not know whom, nor how many, we are criticising; and comparison becomes guess work.

Among the early poems, we give a high place to Mr. J. L. O'Sullivan's versions of

"Les Orientales" (pp. 47, 58-62, 66-9), as also to the very spirited "Lost Battle" (p. 53), which is signed W. D. This latter is too long to extract—its merit lies in its racing speed and vigour. Of Mr. O'Sullivan's versions we must give a specimen—it shall be the last stanzas of "Sara la Baigneuse":

Fancying herself a queen,
All unseen;
Thus vibrating in delight;
In her indolent coquetting
Quite forgetting
How the hours wing their flight.

To the harvest-fields the while,
In long file,
Speed her sisters' lively band,
Like a flock of birds in flight
Streaming light,
Dancing onward hand in hand.
And they're singing, every one,
As they run:
This the burden of their lay:
"Fie upon such idleness!
Not to dress
Earlier on harvest day."

This is not very solid poetry, but it is extremely airy and picturesque, and certainly gives the tone of its original better than most of these versions. The same may be said of the next, "Expectation" ("Monte, écureuil"), by the same hand.

But, among the longer poems, Mrs. Newton Crosland carries off the palm with her "To some Birds flown away" (pp. 121-7), translated from "Les Voix Intérieures." It is an exquisite poem, exquisitely rendered. We can only give its grave and tender close. The poet begs the children, who have unknowingly burned some verses of his and been banished, in his momentary anger, from his presence, to return again:

"Children, whose life is made of hope,
Whose joy within its mystic scope,
Owes all to ignorance of ill,
You have not suffered, and you still
Know not what gloomy thoughts weigh down
The poet-writer weary grown.
What warmth is shed by your sweet smile!
How much he needs to gaze awhile
Upon your shining, placid brow,
When his own brow its ache doth know. . . .
Come back then, children! come to me,
If you wish not that I should be
As lonely, now that you're afar,
As fisherman of Etréat,
Who listless on his elbow leans
Through all the weary winter scenes,
As tired of thought—as on Time flies—
And watching only rainy skies!"

The worst we could say is that the thought is Victor Hugo's, but the touch more like Mr. Matthew Arnold's.

The many versions by Toru Dutt are all interesting and some excellent, but her necessarily imperfect mastery of English makes them, like her other poems, uncertain and uneven. Often some emphasis or usage, familiar to any English reader, is unknown to the Indian lady, who, in her short life, felt so deeply the poetry of the West.

But nothing, we think, in the whole book is quite so good as two of Mr. Lang's versions—one grave, one gay; both admirable. The first is to be found on p. 111. It is from "Les Chants du Crépuscule," and entitled by the translator "More Strong than Time." It formed a gem, long ago, in *Ballads and Lyrics of Old France*, and those who read it there will welcome its reappearance. We should like to give it entire, but the last three

stanzas we must give. If there be anything finer in Victor Hugo's minor poems, or anything better translated anywhere, we have not seen it:

"Since I have known above my forehead glance
and gleam,
A ray, a single ray, of your star, veiled
always,
Since I have felt the fall upon my lifetime's
stream,
Of one rose-petal plucked from the roses of
your days;

I now am bold to say to the swift changing
hours,
Pass, pass upon your way, for I grow never old.
Fleet to the dark abyss with all your fading
flowers,
One rose that none may pluck, within my
heart I hold.

Your flying wings may smite, but they can never
spill
The cup fulfilled of Love, from which my lips
are wet.
My heart has far more fire than you have frost
to chill,
My soul more love than you can make my soul
forget."

Mr. Williams, or his printer—I hardly think it can be Mr. Lang—has substituted, in l. 7, "flee" for "fleet," and, in the last word but one, "love" for "soul": I have quoted from the original version, published in 1872.

The second of Mr. Lang's renderings is on p. 169—"How Butterflies are born." Here, also, there are minor changes from the original version, which do not all seem improvements; but the poem is charming.

Mr. Williams's own versions are of unequal merit. We regret that he tried his hand on such a masterpiece, such a "lyrical tragedy" as "Gastibelza" (pp. 138-40). This poem needs a poet to translate, as it has had one to praise it; it is:

"The crying of one for love that strayed and
sinned,
Whose brain took madness of the mountain
wind."

And that mountain wind moans and whistles
drearly through the utter hopeless tragedy
of the original; but this is all Mr. Williams
hears of it.

"I saw her pass beside my lofty station—
A glance—'twas all!
And yet I loathe my daily honest ration,
The air's turned gall!
My soul's in chase, my body chafes to wander—
My dagger's fled—
O! this chill wind may change, and o'er the
mountain
May drive me wild!"

May we call Mr. Williams's attention to a discrepancy in the translation on p. 275? He ascribes it vaguely to the *Dublin University Magazine*, but treats it as anonymous. It may have appeared there for aught we know; but it is certainly not anonymous. It occurs in Mr. Swinburne's second series of *Poems and Ballads*, pp. 225-26; only, as printed by Mr. Williams, the last stanza will not construe, the first does not scan like the others, and other slight discrepancies are observable. Is it possible the *Dublin University Magazine* was hoaxed?

On the whole, next to Mr. Lang's, we think those that we have mentioned, with Bishop Alexander's, Mr. Edwin Arnold's, and some of Lord F. Leveson Gower's, are the best translations here.

An extremely pleasant little prefatory essay, signed E. Martinengo-Cesaresco, is prefixed to the Dean of Bocking's translations. It is sympathetic and genial, without being effusive, and contains an anecdote so characteristic of the poet as to be worth reproducing. "You spoil those children," said Mme. Drouet to the poet, speaking of Georges and Jeanne. "It is you who should be put in the dark cupboard." "Never mind, grandfather," whispered Jeanne, "when you are in the dark cupboard, I will bring you the pot of jam." The little lady had clearly had her reasons for not dreading the dark cupboard particularly! For the poetic sequel of the event, see "L'Art d'être Grand-père." It is a pity that such a pretty little volume should be so defaced with misprints: the list of *errata* is terribly long.

One of the prettiest versions in either of these volumes is Mr. Carrington's rendering (p. 58-60) of "Les Bleuets." One verse will show how gracefully it runs:

"They knew not. Alice, simple maid,
Was loved and then she loved again;
And so Xarama's blooming plain
Beheld her won, and then betrayed.
The twain at eve, with lingering feet,
Wandered beneath the starry sky—
Away, away, young maidens hie,
And pick the corn-flowers in the wheat."

And here (p. 102) is a rendering of the exquisite "June Nights" in "Les Rayons et les Ombres."

"In summer daylight fled—where flowers abound,
The fields their luscious fragrance pour afar;
With half-closed eyes, ears scarce awake to
sound,
Slumbering, our minds not all unconscious are.
The stars more pure shine through the shadowy
skies,
Uncertain twilight tints th' eternal vault,
Dawn, soft and pale, waiting its hour to rise,
Seems all night long on heaven's low ridge to
halt."

This is not perfect: the first words are ambiguous. We do not like "to halt" as a rendering of *errer*, and for "ridge" we would fain read *verge*. But it has a rhythm and tenderness of expression—qualities more observable in Mr. Carrington's book than in much of Mr. Williams's collection, and particularly frequent in the shorter poems—as, e.g., in "If my Verses had Wings" (p. 119). Mr. Carrington is less happy in fiercer poems like "The Party of Crime" (pp. 111-15); but in that gentlest of Hugo's masterpieces, "Les Pauvres Gens," we prefer his couplets (p. 176-84) to Bishop Alexander's quatrains: he misses too much of Hugo's strength—as who does not?—but has really a portion of his sweetness.

It is impossible to read translations, even so good as many of these are, without feeling that we want a real poet for the great task of showing Victor Hugo's best work to English readers who are limited to their own language. Remembering what Chapman's Homer did for the Greekless Keats, some may wonder respectfully if our living poet and panegyrist of Hugo, fitted as he is beyond other men for the task, might not now leave praise of Hugo to others, and give us some of Hugo himself? E. D. A. MORSEHEAD.

A History of Norfolk. By Walter Rye. (Elliot Stock.)

A SERIES of popular county histories that should give sound instruction as to ancient and modern times—avoiding, on the one hand, the exhaustiveness of the folio history, which was intended only for the great public libraries and the shelves of the student or book-collector and, on the other, the dull instructiveness of the guide-book—is a most excellent idea. If all the shires of England are treated with the same care and discrimination which Mr. Rye has shown in his *Norfolk*, the set of books, when complete, will be of great interest and value. They can never take the place of the exhaustive history, but will give a general picture which must be found instructive by all who desire to know about the past.

We value Mr. Rye's book highly, but when fault-finding has to be done it is better to begin at once. The only serious objection we have to make to his volume is that references to the sources from which he has derived his materials are not sufficiently numerous. We would also suggest (though this is a minor matter where tastes differ) that the account of the "Broads and Marshes" is by far too long. It is not a journal of an actual tour, neither does it read quite like leaves from a guide-book; but it is something between the two, which is out of place in a county history, whether its scale be large or small.

Mr. Rye's first chapter is excellent. He states, with a clearness and precision that leave nothing to be desired, the theory that Norfolk was inhabited long before the Roman invasion by a people who spoke a Teutonic tongue. We are strongly moved to call this a fact, not a theory only, so very strong is the evidence which points in this direction. As there are, however, many persons who still cling to the opinion taught in the popular history books, that such Norse blood as we of the eastern shires possess has come entirely from the pirate hordes of whose doings the Saxon Chronicle makes mention, it is well to speak at present with great caution. We cannot, however, see how Mr. Rye's arguments can be answered, and we know that if he had cared to strengthen his case by going beyond the bounds of his own county that he might have made most important additions to the evidence. What he says of Norfolk applies with equal, perhaps, indeed, with somewhat greater, force to Lincolnshire and the large district in the East Riding of Yorkshire called Holderness. In these places there is not a single place-name, except perhaps those of a few rivers and streams (and this is doubtful), which can be traced to Celtic. They are all Low German (Saxon) or Norse. The experience we have had of other invasions, such as Spain by the Moors, Neustria by the Northmen, and Asia Minor and the lands now known as Turkey in Europe by the followers of Islam, show that conquest, though it may alter the spelling and modify the sound, has little power in changing the place-names of a country. The conquest of Judaea by Joshua, according to the evidence which has come down to us, was far more complete than that of the eastern counties of England by the Danes, in the historic time, can have been; but yet, if we may trust the evidence of

experts, traces of an older race yet remain in rock and valley, village and stream, all over the land of promise. That a Celtic people had at some early time a few settlements in the land of *bys* and *thorpes* we do not understand that Mr. Rye calls in question. We believe the testimony of graves points to this; but beyond a few urns and personal ornaments there is no evidence that the Celtic wave of population ever reached us, or, if it did, that it was more than a passing overflow. We trust that Mr. Rye will expand this most instructive chapter into an independent work which shall settle the question so far as Norfolk is concerned. We would remark that names of towns and villages are not the only evidence on which he should rely. The field-names should be gathered from charters, enclosure awards, the lips of men, and every other available source. We have had the advantage of examining some of the materials for a catalogue of this kind relating to the whole of Lincolnshire. This large, though still imperfect, collection bears out to the fullest extent the opinion that the name-givers were Teutons. As it is very important that evidence should not be overstated, especially on a subject which is still a matter of controversy, we must beg to call in question the conclusion that the termination *dale* in Burnham Deepdale had any relation to valley. We as fully accept Mr. Rye's "transplantation" theory as to the place-names of Norfolk as everyone does who sets himself to account for the English, French, Spanish, and Portuguese names which stud the map of America; but it does not, therefore, follow that Burnham Deepdale or Bracendale are transplanted names. They may be; but the fact that there is not a valley in either place does not in the least affect the question. The Old-English *Dæl*, a part or share, has certainly entered into the composition of many local names where the notion of a valley is out of the question. This has probably been the case at Kirby Underdale in Yorkshire; but the assumption may admit of question. There is no doubt, however, as to the meaning of the scores of *dales* which are to be met with in Lincolnshire. The Ordnance Map shows on the lowlands adjoining the river Witham Blankney Dales, Martin Dales, Timberland Dales, and Tilney Thorpe Dales. In 1503 there was at Temple Brewer a plot of land called Temple Daile; and from some law proceedings of that date it is evident that this place was a "lot" or divided portion of open land. The evidence given by a certain Thomas Baker is "that there was a grete bounde-stone standing of the south syde of the Temple Daile when he was yong" (*Sketches of New and Old Sleaford*, 1825, p. 341). This stone evidently was a mark of separation between the *dale* or share of land which had belonged to the Knights Templars, and someone else. There were *dales* at Ashby in the parish of Bottesford in 1606, at Kirton in Lindsey in 1616, and *dales* exist at Scotter and Willoughton at the present time. Mac-kinnon, a writer of the year 1825, who could have no idea of the value of the information he was recording, says that in the parish of Messingham, before the enclosure, when any person had six lands together in one place in the open field, it was called a *dale*.

Norfolk had to bear but few of the miseries

of the great Civil War of the seventeenth century. That little Mr. Rye has told well, and without the party prejudice which so often disfigures the writings of moderns, who fancy that they see in the contest between the king and his parliament a foreshadowing of the political janglings of our own day. Though Norfolk was spared from much of the suffering which Roundhead and Cavalier inflicted, it has not passed scot free. The law of compensation has been fulfilled. Norfolk has been the victim of the Squire forgeries which misled Carlyle, and there are yet some credulous persons who accept them as genuine. Mr. Rye devotes some little space to them. It is not much, but is quite sufficient to disprove the authenticity of such rubbish.

The curious and minute details which Mr. Rye has collected on almost every conceivable subject which relates to his county is beyond all praise. We note a few merely as samples. Castle Rising was one of the rottenest of rotten boroughs. The burgesses who returned the members became reduced at last from fifty to two. The entire proceedings were carried on in the chancel of the church. From the few extracts given we should imagine that the Burnham court-rolls contain much that is amusing and instructive. In the 28 of Edward I. John Doget was fined sixpence because he slandered (*vilipendulat*) a pig belonging to Martin de Southmore. This reminds one of a complaint which a Lincolnshire peasant recently made to a neighbouring justice of the peace, that a malicious neighbour had been "illifing" the complainant's foal. Great dissatisfaction was shown because the magistrate did not at once interfere.

Mr. Rye gives several instances of the wanton destruction of the memorials of the dead. One clergyman, it seems, actually went so far as to refuse permission to a properly accredited person to copy the inscriptions in the parish church. If this ecclesiastic is really so ignorant as to think that the parish church is his private property, it is time that some zealous missionary should instruct him as to the limitations of his power.

EDWARD PEACOCK.

English Life in China. By Major Henry Knollys. (Smith, Elder & Co.)

CHINA is confessedly a country of enigmas, and there is so much that is strange and novel to be found there that when writing of it it is quite unnecessary to seek for imaginary wonders with which to astonish the world. But then it is presupposed that the traveller is in a position to appreciate the strange novelties it presents. This, however, does not appear to have been the case with Major Knollys. He knew nothing of the language, for which he expresses a supreme contempt; and, with the exception of a medical man or two and of a few other residents whom he met, he seems to have depended solely on his "boy" for information on all points of interest.

The results are such as might have been expected. The author has been grossly misled, and has been induced to publish a work which is disfigured throughout by grotesque blunders. To everything Chinese he shows the deepest aversion. His account of the dirt of the cities

is so exaggerated that it becomes ridiculous. Hankow is, comparatively speaking, a fine city, and yet he describes his entrance into it in these terms :

"We pass under the portals; and at the first glimpse the thought occurs to my mind, 'Abandon hope, all ye who enter here.' But for the shame of irresolution it is not improbable that I should turn round and flee. I scarcely think that the historical hero of the 'Night in a Workhouse' had greater need to clench his teeth, hold his breath for a moment, and vow that he would go through with his self-imposed task."

When speaking of the people he describes them as the "ill-governed, overwhelmingly numerous brutish Chinese nation." For such a race a religion which "is comprised in the observance of a few symbolical rites, and in the study of the moral precepts of Confucius and Lao-tse, and which is held in contempt by the learned, the indifferent and the materialist," is plainly appropriate. We have at different times read many strange statements with regard to the Chinese, but this is the first time we have met with the assertion that the precepts of Confucius are held in contempt by the learned. Perhaps Major Knollys's "boy" was a Buddhist. It may be, also, that he got much of his information about the work done by the Protestant missionaries from the same source, as it is almost equally untrustworthy. On this subject his knowledge is so elementary that he seems to consider that there is only one version of the Bible in Chinese, and he is good enough to assure us that "a revised translation is an urgent desideratum."

These and other errors might possibly be explained on the ground of faulty information, but it is difficult to find any excuse for the prevalent mistakes arising from the want of common care in observation. For example, after having performed his pilgrimage through the streets of Hankow he embarked in a boat on the Yang-tze, and writes :

"My flagging interest is at once roused by this remarkable water highway. There is a junk laden to its gunwale with copper cash, and yet the amount estimated does not exceed in value £5, or about 29,000 coins."

This junk must have been as remarkable as the water highway. 29,000 Chinese cash, the coins spoken of, would go comfortably into a hand-basket, and that such a number should load a junk to its gunwale is passing strange. One other instance of Major Knollys's careless observation and we have done. The most marked peculiarity of Chinese speech is the sing-song intonation imparted to it by the "tones" of the language, but this is passed unheeded by Major Knollys, who remarks :

"We usually talk of the pitch, the intonation of the human voice—it is high or low, soft or discordant, and thereby we imply the existence of musical attributes. But the Chinese voice possesses not the faintest trace of melody or resonance. I can only liken it to the noise produced by pieces of bone or lumps of wood knocked against each other."

There are, however, two points to be commended in Major Knollys's book: it is well printed and tastefully bound.

ROBERT K. DOUGLAS.

TWO BOOKS ON HORSES.

Horse and Man: their Mutual Dependence and Duties. By the Rev. J. G. Wood. (Longmans.)

Our Horses; or, The Best Muscles controlled by the Best Brains. By A. Saunders. (Sampson Low.)

THESE books are written with the same object—to recommend a rational, common-sense treatment of horses. Too often custom and fashion prescribe the harnessing and management of the horse. Mr. Wood, especially, is diligent in pointing out the frequent absurdity and many cruelties of such a system. His motto is "follow nature"; and, seeing that the horse in its native wilds is an inhabitant of the hard dry plains of Central Asia, he would have most horses taught to do their duty unshod, believing that the hardest roads not only do not, in such a case, injure them, but that they are positively beneficial in keeping down the superabundant growth of the hoofs. Indeed, the horse is equally at home on grass, stony ground, or rocks. Its sureness of foot is marvellous if only left to itself. Thus, the ponies on Exmoor seem to prefer rough and rocky ground, climbing and leaping with all the agility and truth of eye ordinarily associated with goats or mountain-sheep. No "horsey" man, however, will appreciate this book; no admirer of the vagaries of fashion with regard to the harnessing of a horse will care for it. Such men will put down Mr. Wood's researches among horse-shoes and bits as mere theories. But the author simply adduces facts to illustrate his statements, and then leaves the reader to draw his own conclusions; and this is ever the most persuasive kind of argument.

The book opens with a capital account, illustrated with figures, of the anatomy of the horse, especially of the legs. This is a commendable feature, continued throughout the book; and the homologies of the horse's skeleton with our own frame will astonish those who only know the horse as a machine for traction or locomotion. The *rationale* of horse-shoeing is next examined, and no more important chapter could be recommended to every one's attention who keeps a horse. Too often the whole procedure is left to the country blacksmith, and from his ignorance or carelessness half the ills arise which beset a horse. "The shoe causes laminitis, quitters, thrush, and navicular disease, all being inflammatory in their nature. Contracted hoof, greasy heels, and sand-crack are equally attributable to the shoe." From being shod, moreover, a horse contracts bad habits, such as clicking, cutting, and the like. Passing to the harness, here again nature is ruthlessly trampled upon; "gag" bearing reins are employed, martingales, long-cheeked curb bits with their corresponding chains, and blinkers to prevent a horse using its eyes. Not satisfied with these torments, fashion attempts to improve the horse itself. Its ears may be cropped, or, as this is not now the mode, the hairs inside them, expressly placed there by nature to exclude flies, dust, and the like, are singed off by some stupid groom with a candle. If not injured by having its mane "hogged," its appearance is disfigured by the process. "Docking" and "nicking" the tail, which were customary in the beginning

of the century, are, Mr. Wood fancies, again gaining ground, and cannot be too absolutely condemned. These are effected by cutting off the hair (given the animal in order to whisk off flies) and then cutting off several of the joints of the tail, and searing the bone with a red-hot iron. The reader will hardly credit that in July, 1884, a council of veterinary surgeons was found to vote unanimously that "the docking of horses' tails was conducive to human safety." We shall leave Mr. Wood to stigmatise this vote as it deserves. Clipping horses, again, is not only senseless, as opposing a law of nature, but leads frequently to many illnesses. It will surprise most horse owners to be told that clipping is quite a recent invention, and was only introduced from the Continent about 1825, the Peninsular War having taught the custom to our officers. Mr. Wood has much more to say upon the ventilation of stables, upon giving plenty of water to horses, and the need of a stable floor being level rather than sloping. All these reforms are so consonant to common-sense that we wish every owner of a horse could read this excellent book. We are confident that in some point or other his horse would be grateful to him before a month had elapsed. It is no manner of use listening to a groom on such points as are here treated. He cannot leave the faulty traditions of his class behind him. *Idola stabuli*, as Lord Bacon might have called them, are far too powerful for him. This is emphatically a book for owners of horses. They, too, often need to have it impressed upon them that gentleness is the true way to manage a horse. This animal ought, according to the familiar words—

"Magis atque magis blandis gaudere magistris
Laudibus, et plausae sonitus cervicis amare."

We are thankful to see that Mr. Saunders agrees with Mr. Wood in advocating most of these reforms. As he himself says "unthinking brute force is not the weapon with which man can hope to make the best of his most willing and most timid servant, the horse." His book is a complete manual, based on the best modern experience, of how to rear, break in, ride, drive, and treat horses. Thus it will be seen it is far more comprehensive in its aim than Mr. Wood's work. The uninitiated, with this book in their hands, will be saved from falling into Dr. Johnson's mistake about the "pastern" of a horse; although it will still be as well for them, in spite of Mr. Saunders's figures of a horse's teeth at different ages, not to trust their own judgment unreservedly when purchasing at a horse fair. "Copers" and "bishops" cannot be entirely checkmated even by Mr. Saunders. Similarly, although he describes in every detail the process of subduing a wild horse, it may not be advisable for a beginner to attempt to tame another "Cruiser." The author is throughout most practical: ailments, breeding, rearing of foals, and the like, are usefully described. We turned with some curiosity to the sections on the vice of rearing. Patience and a mild bit are Mr. Saunders's specifics; in extreme cases a recourse to the old custom of letting the horse rear, when driven with long reins into a soft spot of ground, and then, by means of a powerful bit, dragging him over backwards

several times. Nothing could be more sensible and less cruel than this treatment.

For a practical guide to the horse-keeper *Our Horses* is highly to be commended. We should suggest a table of the headings of the chapters in a new edition, and the index, though full, is frequently ludicrously so, and proves the need there was for an Index Society to be constituted. Turning to the entry "Shepherd's Dog," in some wonder what it could have to do with a horse, the section referred to bids us treat our horses with love, as the dog is treated by "the poor mountain shepherd." Similarly, the entry "Elman's Southdowns" informs us "What Bakewell's, [*sic*] Leicesters, and Elman's Southdowns are to sheep," so are Clydesdales among horses. So far as we can see, the index-maker has set down every proper name in the text, whether used as an allusion or not. The effect of this not unfrequently reminds us of the celebrated index-story of Mr. Justice Heath's great mind.

M. G. WATKINS.

NEW NOVELS.

Through Love and War. By Violet Fane. In 3 vols. (Hurst & Blackett.)

Love—or a Name. By Julian Hawthorne. (Trübner.)

A Strange Voyage. By W. Clark Russell. In 3 vols. (Sampson Low.)

Mind, Body and Estate; and Sea Maidens. By F. E. M. Notley. In 3 vols. (Ward & Downey.)

Fair Katherine. By Darley Dale. In 3 vols. (Hurst & Blackett.)

Marah. A Prose Idyll. By E. M. Marsh. (Field & Tuer.)

Grace Murray. By Ella Stone. (Nisbet.)

Through Love and War sustains neither the promise of *Sophy* nor the performance of the *Edwin and Angelina Papers*, having neither the interest and movement of the former nor the sense of fun which pervaded the latter. It is merely an average society novel made up of old stock materials, not even disposed afresh, and reads as though the author herself viewed it as a disagreeable piece of taskwork, which had to be padded out to the requisite dimensions by the introduction of wordy digressions and wordier letters, the longest of which comes from a man who, given the portrait of him in the book, would have said all he wanted on one side of a sheet of "Queen's note." The story is not so dull as to be unreadable. Possibly those who have not met with "Violet Fane's" earlier work may find it passable, though they cannot think it fresh; but her own capacity for doing better must decide the critic's verdict. In the one place where she seems to intend breaking comparatively new ground (not quite new, for it is touched in *Little Dorrit*), namely, some sketches of life among the burrowers in the warren of Hampton Court Palace, which might well supply amusing materials, she has failed to be lively, and where she is didactic there is nothing for it but to skip.

Mr. Julian Hawthorne has made to some extent a fresh departure in his latest book,

which has already run its course in one of the monthly magazines, for he has followed in the track of the writers of *Democracy* and *An American Politician*. The chief motive of his story is the cleavage in American political life caused by the coming of the question of civil service reform to the front; and his attitude seems to be that of a sincere and convinced "mugwump." He puts into the mouth of his leading character strong language in condemnation of the political system in the United States, not merely as it is practically worked, but even as it is theoretically framed. Thus, he not only gives us such a sentence as this: "A man in public life, unless he have commanding genius, cannot afford to be good; there is no place nor occupation for him;" but adds later, speaking of the constitution of the United States, "This government is the systematised robbery of the many by the few. No one is responsible, and no one cares. . . . What is everybody's business is nobody's business, is a good old proverb, and the Constitution of the United States is its prophet!" Accordingly, the speaker of these words, a man of much ability, culture, wealth, and force of character, who is secretly devoured with ambition, though professing indifference to public life, conceives a plan for purifying the public service by a revolution which is to put a permanent Dictator, unofficial and irremovable, but all-powerful, behind President, Senate, and House of Representatives. But the flaw in the conception is that the man is himself not honest and fair-dealing, being just as ready to use dirty means and dirty tools as any of those against whom he declares war, and having quite as selfish motives, though happening to prefer substantial, if secret, power to money or place. Such a man would have none of the zeal for official honesty with which Seth Drayton is credited by Mr. Hawthorne. The minor plot of the book, from which it takes its title, is the relation of Warren Bell, a young man whom Drayton has drawn into his scheme as a valuable ally, just because of his courage and honesty, to a girl named Nell Anthony, whom he has loved, and who does love him, but who rejects his offer of marriage, because she sees that it is rather a sense of quasi-duty which has prompted it than warm affection, and that his heart is really occupied with his schemes of personal advancement. The portrait of this girl is the chief reminiscence of Nathaniel Hawthorne's manner in the story; but Mr. Julian Hawthorne has defeated his end by making it super-subtle as a study, so that it lacks clearness of presentment. Drayton's plot is betrayed by his own daughter to a man who has a long-standing grudge against him, and who plans and carries out a devilish revenge, which has tragic results, and is painful, if vigorous, reading. On the downfall of the scheme, Warren Bell discovers that love is better than a name, and seeks Nell Anthony once more; but we are left in the dark as to whether Mr. Hawthorne himself shares in the optimistic view advanced by that young lady, that the Republic is bound to come right in the long run, and that lobbying, log-rolling, and all the rest of it, will vanish in due time.

There is a sixteenth-century true story which serves as a useful apologue, and whence

Mr. Clark Russell may take a hint. A Spanish adventurer, newly returned from South America, went into a jeweller's shop, and produced a fine emerald, asking its market value. "It is worth fifty gold cruzados," was the answer. Hereupon he took a still larger and more beautiful stone from his purse, and asked its worth. "That stone is worth three hundred cruzados." Much delighted, the owner begged the jeweller to come with him to his inn to see some more, and displayed a box filled to the brim with scores of large emeralds. "These, señor," drily remarked the jeweller, "are worth one cruzado." Mr. Russell undoubtedly "struck oil" with his earlier sea-stories. They were the best since Marryat's, and with a quality of scenic and atmospheric description which Marryat's did not possess. But they have lacked variety of treatment, chiefly because the story proper, the personal interest, is usually subordinated to the fate of the ship and the details of the storm which wrecked it—details which may have perennial freshness for mariners, but which pall at last on the critic, who is inevitably a land-lubber, and who would not turn a hair if he were to read of belaying the main truck or keelhauling the companion hatchway. Now, Marryat did not fall into this kind of error. His sea-novels were so diverse in handling that *Peter Simple*, *Newton Foster*, *The King's Own*, and *Mr. Midshipman Easy* might have been written by four different authors; whereas Mr. Russell has become mannered, and one is almost tempted to think that if three or four of his later novels were to have the volumes mixed up, a not exceptionally inattentive reader might be pardoned if he took up vol. ii. of novel B, in continuation of vol. i. of novel A, and ended by reading vol. iii. of novel C, without discovering that he had changed the venue twice over. Now, this is impossible to the reader of Marryat. The human interest is the leading one in all his sea-novels, and the rest is simply the picturesque frame in which he places his figures. Mr. Black, after the success of his *Princess of Thule*, gave way for a while to the temptation of exploiting the Hebridean seas, and making his stories mere logs of a yacht; but when it came to *White Wings*, the public would stand it no longer, and he was wise enough to accept their judgment, and to mend his ways. It is to be hoped that Mr. Russell will do the like; for the present novel, though it would make its mark were it a first effort, merely tells over again a story not materially different from that of half-a-dozen of its precursors, and contains no character in whom the reader can feel interested, while there is not the element of action and personal movement which is found in the best of his former books, the *Ocean Free Lance*.

"Mind, Body, and Estate," are the names given by the hero of the story to himself (an artist), to a handsome man about town, and to a young peer—all of whom are suitors to the same heiress. There are two distinct narratives threaded together, one lying in the past, and the other dealing with a younger generation. The latter is a fairly bright novelette; but the earlier is not quite so well managed, being somewhat deficient in evident motive for some of the leading situations. *Sea Maidens* is an excursion into

the field of imaginative romance, with an extra-human element in it. It displays considerable fancy; but has scarcely been worked out clearly enough to be vivid, or to carry the reader away by making him feel that, once granted the possibility of the starting-point, the rest must naturally have happened. Further, though there is no precise indication of date, yet the story must fall within the present century, and ought to have been thrown back at least two hundred years to ensure acceptance as a legend, impossible of credence if told of a family in our own day.

Fair Katherine is the first book on a large scale to which the name on the title-page seems to be attached, though some short tales have also appeared, similarly ascribed. It is a very clever novel indeed, much above the average of a season, with a well-managed plot, skilfully working up materials which have, no doubt, often served before, but which are here handled in a fresh and effective fashion. All the leading characters are clearly drawn and individualised, and the dialogue is natural and suitable, while in some places a quiet sense of humour is evident. It is not an epoch-making book, and it has the literary defect of an excess of minor details here and there; but it is capable of being read twice, and that is exceptional merit for a new writer to have attained.

THE author of *Marah* has contrived a good plot, and has drawn two characters with some power; but the book is injured by the style, which is stilted throughout, no doubt with the object of giving the story a quasi-poetical form in accordance with its title of idyll, but which is not good art. And the reader of the rhapsodies put into the mouth of the Count de St. Gris will have nothing for it, in his amazement at them, but to exclaim with Henri Quatre, "Ventre St. Gris!"

Grace Murray is a very short, simple, and wholesomely written story of a girl with strong artistic tastes, who meets with a disappointment in love, and finds consolation in the practice of her skill in painting, refusing other means offered her by more than one admirer.

RICHARD F. LITTLEDALE.

GIFT-BOOKS.

Brownsmith's Boys. By G. Manville Fenn. (Blackie.) Hitherto we have known Mr. Fenn chiefly (if not solely) as a writer of those stirring tales of adventure in foreign lands which are considered to be the appropriate diet of boys during the Christmas holidays. The present book belongs to a higher class of literature. The hero, indeed, is a boy, and so was the hero of *David Copperfield*. But as no one, we suppose, is greatly interested in the hero of Dickens's masterpiece, except so far as the incidents are auto-biographical, so the merit of this book lies in its subordinate characters. Brownsmith No. 1 (we cannot say so much of Brownsmith No. 2) is a real creation; so is Shock; so is Ike. All the market-gardening scenes, and notably the midnight journey from Isleworth to Covent Garden, are described with a truthfulness and enthusiasm that should delight the heart of our great novelist "grower." Despite a few conspicuous blots, *Brownsmith's Boys* excels all the numerous "juvenile" books that the present season has yet produced. The worst of these blots are the two stepsons of Sir Francis, and the weak conclusion. If

Mr. Fenn would only avoid such yieldings to popular convention, and undertake a real novel on a larger canvas, we can promise him that he will win his way into the front rank. The illustrations are by Mr. Gordon Browne, whose pencil must have been very busy during the past summer. Judging from the results, he does not seem to have felt the same interest in his author's story that we have done. The design on the cover, which is not repeated in the body of the book, is the best.

The King of the Tigers. By Louis Rousselet. Illustrated. (Sampson Low.) If there had been no Jules Verne, there would probably be no Louis Rousselet; certainly there would be no Louis Rousselet in English. Not that the latter has ever reached—or even attempted—the marvellous flights of semi-scientific imagination that made the former deservedly famous. It is rather Jules Verne's second manner that has furnished Louis Rousselet with his model. *The King of the Tigers* recalls, in some of its characters as well as in its general conception, *The Steam House*. But it is only just to add that the present book has the advantage, both in being strictly limited to the possible, and in being evidently founded upon a personal knowledge of India. We have been specially attracted by the good humour with which some of the less agreeable traits of Anglo-Indian life have been satirised. The satire, of course, is broad, otherwise it would be wasted on young readers. But it never quite passes into farce, and is always combined with a respect for the persons satirised, which we are not accustomed to find in a French writer. The Frenchman of Leech, if not more true to life, is certainly more creditable to his creator than is the Englishman of "Cham." Having said so much upon the ethical or international aspect of this book, we must add that we have read it through with pleasure and with rapidity, and that the illustrations are as clever as the text.

Friends and Foes from Fairy Land. By Lord Brabourne. (Longmans.) Lord Brabourne's witches and fairies are of the old-fashioned type, and his stories gain effect by the happy way in which the reality of their existence is taken for granted. The volume before us consists of three stories. The Cat-man details the adventures of an unfortunate mortal, converted into a cat and placed in the service of a witch, but who happily recovers his true form and liberty by aid of a good fairy. The witches of Headcorn cause the disappearance of a girl from her father's home; the father recovers her after many trials, and the witches are duly dispersed and punished. Rigmarole is the story of an elf, born with good propensities, who seeks a soul, but dies on obtaining the fulfilment of his desire.

The Lion Battalion, and other Stories. By M. E. Hullah. (Hatchards.) Two of the stories in this volume—"The Fireman's Little Maid," and "Mr. Greysmith"—entitle the author to a place in the first rank among writers for children. It is a long time since we read anything better of their kind. The other four stories are less noteworthy, and are somewhat too foreign in tone—they deal with child-life in Germany—to be attractive or even intelligible to English children; but older readers will appreciate the poetic feeling and the singular grace of expression by which they are characterised.

When I was a Child; or, Left Behind. By Linda Villari. (Fisher Unwin.) To all appearance this book is an actual portion of Madame Villari's autobiography. The names of persons and places, we presume, are changed; Croydon, for instance, is called "Wandleton," though the description of the place is exact in every detail. Whether there is any other

fictitious element in the story we cannot tell: if so, it is skilfully managed. The book is worth reading; but for children we can scarcely recommend it, on account of the atmosphere of gloom and discomfort by which it seems to be pervaded.

The Little Doings of Some Little Folks, by Chatty Cheerful (Cassell), is a real child's book—one which children of eight or ten will read, and children of three or four will listen to, with eager interest from beginning to end. It tells how the "little folks" of a country household visited their cousins in town, how the cousins returned the visit, what games they played at, and what stories they told. The illustrations, of which there are more than a hundred, are of various degrees of merit, but several of them are admirable. We suspect that some of them may have done duty before; but if so, the text is so cleverly written up to them that they seem to be exactly where they ought to be.

Every-day Fables: No. 1. "The Modern Giant-killer"; No. 2. "The Pebble and the Brook"; No. 3. "The Door-mat and the Scraper"; No. 4. "The Oak and the Nettle"; No. 5. "The Butterfly and the Toad"; No. 6. "A Patch-work Quilt." Written and depicted by R. André. (S. P. C. K.) An excellent series of parables, illustrated with much humour. The language is, perhaps, somewhat above the standard of little folks, but the lessons inculcated are admirable, and the pictures should bring them home to the audience with the least possible admixture of the didactic.

The Queen of the Arena and Other Stories. By Major Stewart Harrison. (Fisher Unwin.) Major Harrison can write a good story. Several of these were well worth reprinting. "La Fleur de Ruel," "Six Inches of Steel," and "The Prize Maiden" are of the best. "The Queen of the Arena" is well told, but the pathos of the clown and the dying wife is rather threadbare; and the same string is harped upon in the next tale, "Chota Sahib Charlie," which is improbable and not very interesting. In short, the stories are unequal; but there is sufficient merit in the best to render the book welcome, and to make us hope that its success will be sufficient to encourage the author to issue a second selection in accordance with the hint in the preface. Three of the stories have their original illustrations—one of which is by Millais—and the grotesque headpieces are of much merit.

Fairy Prince Follow-my-lead, by Emily E. Reader (Longmans), is a daintily got-up volume. The doings of the fairies and their human playmate have a pretty want of consequence which suits the world to which they belong; and if the story has no proper ending, this is as it should be for those for whom it is meant, who will be all the more ready to listen to the next instalment.

Little Chicks and Baby Tricks. By Ida Waugh. (Griffith & Farran.) A very pleasant book for little ones, full of charming baby figures and creditable baby rhymes.

A Nineteenth Century Hero, by Laura M. Lane (S. P. C. K.), is a somewhat commonplace story of the establishment of a co-operative store by working men. The genius who conceives and carries out the idea is harshly separated from his sweetheart by her father, a grocer, who fears injury to his business from the project; but, in the course of ten years, everybody connected with the store grows rich and prosperous, and true love is rewarded in the end.

The Fate of the Black Swan, by F. F. Moore (S. P. C. K.), is the story of the search after a shipwrecked brother, lost on the coast of New

NOTES AND NEWS.

Guinea. The narrative is poor, and the characters not sufficiently interesting. A talkative blackbird, which accompanies the expedition during a part of its course, is introduced without apparent reason—unless it be to illustrate the superstitions of sailors, which seem, indeed, to be justified by the result. The pictures are inadequate.

Patience Wins; or, War in the Works. By George Manville Fenn. (Blackie.) A capital tale of strife between masters and men. The revelations of the Trades' Outrages Commission, and the bursting of the Sheffield reservoir, are the materials from which the author has constructed his story, which deserves as much popularity with boys as his previous works. The illustrations are good.

Silver Mill: A Tale of the Don Valley, by Mrs. R. H. Read (Blackie), is another story of Sheffield by a less practised hand. It is well written and excellent in moral, but lacks adventure, and is disfigured by some very ill-drawn and inappropriate illustrations.

The Will Power; its Range in Action, by J. M. Fothergill, M.D. (Hodder & Stoughton), "attempts to review the will in relation to other mental qualities and endowments, and to circumstance." It is a superficial production, with much moralising on the blessing of possessing a strong will, and many trite anecdotes of men who, in history or recent novels, have by perseverance succeeded in life. Some of these anecdotes are new to us; as, for instance, "Lord Coleridge overcame the famous Claimant at first; but a day or two's familiarity with the performance, and the Claimant fairly worsted him, completely vanquished him indeed."

ARCHDEACON NORRIS has reprinted (S.P.C.K.) his *Ten Schoolroom Addresses*, first published thirty-six years ago. They are admirably adapted for use both in elementary schools and in the schoolrooms of children of the higher classes as well, being earnest and lucid, raising children's thoughts instead of descending to them.

Letters by the late Frances Ridley Havergal. (Nisbet.) It is a boon to the public to be permitted to enter into the inner life of this true poetess. The tender heart that poured itself out in music and song was also the focus of home-work and painstaking, and a most patient scribe for all who sought her pithy words. Many who turn over this volume will get a message pregnant with light, and go on their way instructed and rejoicing. Its naturalness and fulness of sympathy give a wonderful insight into the daily life of one who was specially gifted both to stimulate and to refresh.

Harper's Young People, 1885. (Sampson Low.) There is no other juvenile magazine—none, at least, intended both for boys and girls—which is quite equal in the interest and variety of its contents, to *Harper's Young People*. The volume before us, which ends with the October number, contains half-a-dozen serial stories, besides an abundance of short tales and articles on every subject interesting to children. The papers on natural history are especially good. The American character of the magazine is not always a drawback to its interest with English readers; and a good many English writers are numbered among the contributors—notably, Mr. James Payn and Mr. David Ker. There are many hundreds of illustrations, on the whole very good, though we doubt whether their rough sketchy style is quite suited to childish taste, which, so far as our experience goes, delights in firm outlines and smooth finish. Each monthly part in this volume contains one of the beautiful coloured flower-pictures from Mr. Heath's *Sylvan Spring*.

WE hear that Mr. Swinburne has undertaken the article on "Webster" for the *Encyclopaedia Britannica*.

MR. RUSKIN's publisher reports very cheerily of the steadily increasing sales of Mr. Ruskin's works. He hopes to have the new edition of the *Stones of Venice* ready by February, and is already at work at the much-desired reprint of *Modern Painters*, which he will reproduce with plates equal to those of the first edition, in five handsome volumes at five guineas, during the course of next year.

THE day of election to the Professorship of Poetry at Oxford is fixed for Thursday next, November 26, from 2 to 4 p.m. The electors are Convocation, i.e., all masters of arts whose names are on the books. There are three candidates—Mr. F. T. Palgrave, of Exeter; Canon Dixon, of Pembroke; and Mr. W. J. Courthope, of New. Among the supporters of Mr. Palgrave are the names of Robert Browning, Matthew Arnold, Sir F. H. Doyle, and the Dean of Chichester.

PROF. FREEMAN is announced to give a public lecture at Oxford to-day on "The Historical Geography of South-Eastern Europe."

THE following is the text of the Latin speech with which the Public Orator at Oxford presented Dr. J. A. H. Murray for the honorary degree of M.A.:

"Insignissime Vicecancellarie, vosque egregii Procuratores, praesento vobis Jacobum Augustum Henricum Murray, olim Societatis Philologicae Praesidentem, de scientia linguistica, si quis alius, optime meritum. Jam nunc trecentorum fere annorum memoriam recolenti venit mihi in mentem vir doctissimus Robertus Stephanus, 'princeps lexicographorum.' Quis est vestrum quin cognoverit Thesaurum illum linguae Latinae, cuius in prooemio habetis eruditum auctorem his vocibus profitentem: 'minutissima quaeque adeo scrupulose adnotavi ut nullum fere verbum praetermiserim, quod ad Latine tum loquendum tum scribendum commodum esse existimarem?' Magni sane opus, ceterorumque omnium quae postea exstiterint quasi archetypum atque exemplar! Adest hodie Stephani discipulus summo magistro haud indignus, qui in Anglico sermone enucleando, illustrando, interpretando vel maiori sese operi et quidem Herculeo labori accinxit. Gratulor tibi, vir eruditissime; gratulor academiae quae impensis suis atque auspiciis tantum doctrinae monumentum in lucem proferre haud dubitaverit."

MR. GERALD MASSEY has just returned, with renewed health, from his visit to the Australian colonies. We understand that he intends to take the lecture field once more at home.

M. MAX O'RELL will lecture in England and Scotland during the months of December, January, February, and March. His first lecture will be delivered at Leamington on December 2.

MR. E. T. COOK has resigned the post of secretary to the society for the extension of university teaching in London. He is succeeded by Mr. R. D. Roberts, whose name is already known in connexion with similar work at Cambridge.

THE Latin play this Christmas at Bath College will be the "Mostellaria"—Prof. Sonnenschein's text, with a very few "cuts."

DR. JAMES MARTINEAU is revising a new edition of his *Types of Ethical Theory*, expressly for the American market.

A NEW edition of Miss Mary Robinson's latest volume of poems, *New Arcadia*, will shortly be brought out by Messrs. Longmans.

WE learn that *King Solomon's Mines*, by Mr. Rider Haggard, which has already reached a

third edition, is being translated into French and German.

MR. QUARITCH is about to publish a set of fourteen designs by "Scroodles," in which the more prominent champions of the Liberal and Radical party are very amusingly caricatured. Well-known nursery rhymes, slightly but skilfully adapted to the occasion, will face the illustrations, over each of which the author has punningly inscribed the name of a dish so as to make her little work a political menu.

MESSRS. GRIFFITH, FARRAN, & Co. will shortly publish a cheap issue of Mr. Swallow's account of the battle of Nevill's Cross, reprinted from his *History of the Nevill Family*.

MESSRS. CASSELL & Co. will, from the commencement of 1886, be the exclusive publishers of "Letts's Diaries," and of the Christmas annual *Yule Tide*.

MR. B. C. SKOTTOWE, author of *Our Hanoverian Kings*, has just published, with Messrs. Cooper, of Birmingham, a popular Life of Joseph Chamberlain.

THE New York *Independent* has purchased the little volume that recently came to light, containing a rhymed version of "Beauty and the Beast," the authorship of which has been attributed to Charles Lamb. The poem itself is to be printed in the "thanksgiving" number of that paper.

MESSRS. DODD, MEAD, & Co., of New York, have issued a catalogue of MSS. and rare books, with prices annexed, from which we make the following extracts: A vellum MS. of the fifteenth century, containing a chronicle of the early Dukes of Burgundy, with fifteen full-page miniatures, from the Didot sale (1000 dollars or £1200); two fifteenth-century *Horae* (1800 dollars or £360, and 1500 dollars or £300); a complete set of Audubon's works, in fifteen volumes, of which the *Birds* had been the property of the engraver Havell (2500 dollars or £450); a set of Dickens's works, in seventy-two volumes, mostly first editions, with many extra plates (1500 dollars or £300); Ruskin's *Stones of Venice*, *Modern Painters*, and *Seven Lamps*, nine volumes, all first editions except reprints of the first two volumes of *Modern Painters* (500 dollars or £100); the first folio of Shakspeare, in its original calf binding and in good condition (425 dollars or £85); a set of Dyce's editions of the English dramatists, in twenty volumes (340 dollars or £68).

THE City archives of Worms, which were in a condition of disorder and confusion, have now been arranged and chronicled by Prof. Boos, of Basel. The cost of the long and difficult work has been entirely borne by Herr Wilhelm Heyl, a wealthy manufacturer of Worms. Prof. Boos is now devoting his time to the *Geschichte der Stadt Worms*, which he began under such difficulties.

MR. FISHER UNWIN has just published a revised edition, in a single volume, of Vernon Lee's *Euphonia*. The public are to be congratulated, no less than the author, on the fact that a popular issue has been called for, in little more than twelve months, of a work that makes a serious effort to examine some of the most interesting problems in history, in literature, and in social life.

DR. FURNIVALL apologizes for sending us last week a before-printed extract from Holinshed about Shakspeare's "strange snow." A friend writes to him:

"Confound those ancients, they're always stealing our best things! Steevens, in a note on the 'Merry Wives' (p. 184, vol. viii., *Variorum*, 1821), gives the very passage quoted by Dr. F. in to-day's ACADEMY."

THE FORTHCOMING MAGAZINES.

THE first of three papers on Bishop Lightfoot's *Ignatius and Polycarp*, by Prof. A. Harnack, of Giessen, will appear in the *Expositor* for December.

PRINCIPAL FAIRBAIRN will reply, in the next number of the *Contemporary Review*, to Cardinal Newman and Dr. Barry.

PRINCESS LOUISE and the Marquis of Lorne will be joint contributors to an early number of *Good Words*. Their subject is "Our Railway to the Pacific," the Princess contributing the pictures, and Lord Lorne the letterpress.

THE December number of the *National Review* will contain the first part of a new novel by Mr. W. H. Mallock.

PROF. MAX MÜLLER is writing a series of "Short Biographies of Words" for *Good Words*, the first of which will appear in the January number; and with it will also appear the first portion of Mr. J. Thomson's account of his journey "Up the Niger to the Central Sudan." The Duke of Argyll will write on "Our Highland Mountains and their Origin." Mr. Froude's long-expected articles on "The Templars" will appear soon afterwards. Dr. Skelton ("Shirley") promises studies on "The Scotland of Mary Stuart," Mr. Augustus J. C. Hare, "Walks in Old Paris." Miscellaneous contributions include the names of the Archbishop of Canterbury, Sir Lyon Playfair, and Captain Markham, besides Mary Howitt's "Reminiscences," and the serial stories by Miss Mary Linskill and Mr. George Manville Fenn already announced.

THE December number of *Time* will contain an examination of Mr. Herbert Spencer's *Political Philosophy*, by Mr. D. E. Ritchie; "Indirect School Influences," by the Rev. Harry Jones; the conclusion of Stepniak's "Russian Storm Cloud," and a paper on Miss Gordon Cumming's forthcoming "Wanderings in China."

THE December number of Mr. Walford's *Antiquarian Magazine* will contain articles on "King Ina in Somerset," by Mrs. Boger; and on "Elizabethan Dramatists," by Dr. B. Nicholson; and, under the heading of "Autograph Letters," a communication from Horace Walpole (after he became Lord Orford) to J. C. Walker.

THE *Scottish Church* for December will contain papers on "Sir David Wilkie," "Ecclesiastical Assessments," and "The Church and the Nation," and the commencement of a new story, "Peniwerne Manse."

In the *Sunday Magazine*, Archdeacon Farrar is to write on "Every-day Christian Life"; Mr. Hugh Price Hughes a "New View of John Wesley"; Dr. Oswald Dykes, some chapters for young men on "David's Early Life"; and Mr. Horsley, of Clerkenwell Prison, some "Episodes in the Life of a Gael Chaplain." The serial story will be by L. T. Meade; and, besides the usual Sunday Talks with the Children, "Brenda" promises a special serial story for the young.

ORIGINAL VERSE.

SIR HARRY VERNEY AND THE LATE LORD SHAFTESBURY.

[Sir Harry Verney was one of the friends who stood round the body of Lord Shaftesbury during the funeral service in Westminster Abbey. He is nearly of the same age, and stood by his side in the cricket fields of Harrow, in the House of Commons, and in many of the good fights which Lord Shaftesbury waged for

so many years on behalf of the weak and suffering.]

AN old gray man lies in his coffin there,
And by his side stands one as old and gray;
And side by side these two have stood to play
In Harrow's cricket fields when boys they were;
Thus Time runs on who knows not how to spare;
Their morn of life long past and ripened day,
Their evening passing, one has passed away,
The other waits till Time his night declare.
And shall they once again, as here below,
Stand side by side, as Man's Hope promiseth?
Why are we here, and whither do we go,
And why this change from youth to age and death?
But hearts, that cherish love, doubt will not know,
Nor bear the thought that Life must end with breath.

J. J. AUBERTIN.

MANOR COURT ROLLS.

A PART of the *Proceedings* of the Society of Antiquaries, including the period between January 31 and June 26, 1884, has been circulated among the fellows during the last few days. It contains a communication from Lord Justice Fry on "Manor Court Rolls," which is so important to all who are interested in the growth of our social life, that we make no apology for printing a portion of it in the ACADEMY.

"The introduction into Parliament of a Bill to effect the compulsory enfranchisement of copyholds has revived a thought which has often, from time to time, presented itself to me, viz., that the extinction of copyholds will produce the gradual destruction of the court rolls of the manors throughout the country, and with it the loss of a large mass of materials of great value to the historian and the antiquary.

"That court rolls have this value is a point on which I need not dwell, as it must be familiar to many members of your society. No person can have a casual acquaintance with court rolls . . . without seeing that they throw great light on the history of the tenure of land, on the extinction of serfdom, on the ancient modes of agriculture, and on such communism as existed here in former times. Mr. Seebohm's work upon Village Communities, and Prof. Thorold Rogers's work upon Wages, are recent illustrations of the extent to which the court rolls (associated as they often are with the records of courts leet) throw light upon the social and economical condition of this country in past ages.

"These court rolls have, I suppose, been mainly preserved because of the frequent references made to them by the copyholder, and the consequent fees coming to the stewards of the manors. As copyholds become extinct the court rolls will, I also suppose, become valueless, and gradually pass to the rats or the glue-makers, or otherwise resolve themselves into their simplest elements. Such a gradual destruction of precious antiquarian documents would be a matter of great regret; and, on the other hand, the assured preservation of what now remains would be a matter for congratulation to all persons interested in the history and antiquities of our country."

The opinion of Lord Justice Fry on a matter of this kind is most important, and will carry conviction to many who would not have been influenced by what mere men of letters or antiquaries might say. We may add that manor court rolls are important documents for several other reasons besides those given by the learned judge. In many cases they go back to a time far antecedent to the institution of parish registers. We have seen several of the time of Edward I., and have heard, on good authority, of one series which begins in the reign of Henry III.; they are, therefore, of the utmost importance in tracing pedigrees. In some cases—the great manor and sake of Kirton-in-Lindsey, for instance—wills are entered on the rolls, copies of which, as far as can be ascertained, do not exist elsewhere. It may be useful, also, to point out

that in the earlier time each manor had its own system of government; and that we find many things entered on the rolls of extreme interest, which have no relation to land-tenure, but belong to what may be called the moral legislation of the people.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- BANVILLE, T. de. *Contes bourgeois*. Paris: Charpentier. 3 fr. 50 c.
MABRET, A. Le Maroc: Voyage d'une mission française à la cour du Sultan. Paris: Pion. 4 fr.
PLANTET, E. La collection de statues du Marquis de Marigny (1795-81). Paris: Quantin. 15 fr.
STRZYGOWSKI, J. Iconographie der Taufe Christi. Ein Beitrag zur Entwicklungsgeschichte der christlichen Kunst. München: Literarisch-artist. Anstalt. 12 M.
WEISS, A. *Traité élémentaire de droit international privé*. Paris: Larose. 12 fr.

THEOLOGY.

- BERGMANN, F. *Jonah (eine alttestamentl. Parabel) aus dem urtext übers. u. erklärt*. Strassburg: Treuttel. 3 M. 90 Pf.

HISTORY.

- ALLARD, P. *Histoire des persécutions pendant la première moitié du 3^e siècle, d'après les documents archéologiques*. Paris: Lecoffre. 6 fr.
DELABORDE, Le Comte J. *François de Chastillon, Comte de Coligny*. Paris: Fischbacher. 12 fr.
HUGUES, E. *Les synodes du désert: actes des synodes nationaux et provinciaux tenus au désert de France, de l'an 1717 à l'an 1793*. Vol. I. Paris: Fischbacher. 40 fr.
PFISTER, Ch. *Etudes sur le règne de Robert le Pieux (966-1031)*. Paris: Vieweg. 15 fr.
REGESTA diplomatica nec non epistolaria Bohemiae et Moraviae. Pars IV. 1834-46. Opera J. Emier. Vol. I. Prag: Greg. 5 M.
REUSS, R. *La justice criminelle et la police des mœurs à Strasbourg au 16^e et au 17^e siècle*. Strassburg: Treuttel. 2 M.
SEPP, B. *Der Rücklass der unglücklichen Schottenkönigin Maria Stuart*. München: Lindauer. 5 M.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

- BAUMGAERT, O. *Ueb. das quadratische Reciprocitätsgesetz*. Leipzig: Teubner. 2 M. 40 Pf.
CHAUVET, E. *La philosophie des médecins grecs*. Paris: Thorin. 8 fr.
DINGELDEY, F. *Ueb. die Erzeugung der Curven vierter Ordnung durch Bewegungsmechanismen*. Leipzig: Teubner. 2 M.
EUCKEN, R. *Beiträge zur Geschichte der neueren Philosophie, vornehmlich der deutschen*. Heidelberg: Weiss. 3 M. 20 Pf.
HAHN, G. *Die Lebermusee Deutschlands*. Gera: Kanitz. 6 M.
NEUMANN, F. *Vorlesungen üb. die Theorie der Elasticität der festen Körper u. d. Lichtäthers*. Hrsg. v. O. E. Meyer. Leipzig: Teubner. 11 M. 60 Pf.
STUDIEN, Berliner, f. klassische Philologie u. Archäologie. 3. Bd. 1. Hft. *Die Psychologie der Stoa v. L. Stein*. 1. Bd. *Metaphysisch-anthropolog.* 1. Tl. Berlin: Calvary. 7 M.

PHILOLOGY, ETC.

- CAGNAT, R. *Explorations épigraphiques et archéologiques en Tunisie*. 3^e Fasc. Paris: Thorin. 7 fr. 50 c.
SITTL, K. *Geschichte der griechischen Literatur bis auf Alexander den Grossen*. 2. Tl. München: Ackermann. 6 M. 50 Pf.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE TEXT OF THE ANCIENT LAWS OF IRELAND.
Leipzig: Nov. 12, 1885.

As a foreigner, I should not like to be the first to urge upon the British Government the necessity of a new edition of the Brehon Laws. But, as competent English scholars have been discussing this necessity in the ACADEMY, I may take the liberty of joining them, and of declaring that in the main point I fully agree with Mr. Whitley Stokes, Mr. Standish H. O'Grady, and Dr. Norman Moore. There can be no doubt about the importance of the Brehon Laws. They are not only important as the old national code of Ireland, but also, from a more general point of view, as an Aryan code of original development, which was not influenced by the Roman law. They contain, moreover, linguistic material of the highest value to Celtic and comparative philologists. But these texts are very difficult. I tried to read them in the Dublin edition; but I never dared make use of them, because I was not

certain of their correctness and exactness as they are printed. Irish MSS. are full of contractions; and even to the best scholar it is not given always to hit the exact form meant by the author or the scribe. In publishing the older Irish texts it is quite necessary to mark the editorial additions and expansions. I think one may gratefully acknowledge the services which Dr. O'Donovan and Prof. O'Curry rendered to Celtic philology, and yet candidly confess that one does not approve of their transcripts being printed without any hint as to how far the words of the printed text are actually in the MSS. If these important legal texts are full of difficulties, scholars want at least to spend their time and labour only where they may be sure of really having before them the exact reading of the MS. I think the new edition ought only to give the Irish text printed according to a cautious method. The old edition would keep its value as containing also a first translation, notes, and introductions. To give also at once a new translation of the whole would be a very hard demand from any new editor, and would probably delay the appearance of the better text *ad calendas graecas*. Perhaps the result of the new edition will be that the first one was not so bad, if one makes allowance for a certain amount of faults due to human frailty, the chief calamity being the present uneasy uncertainty. Suspicion is raised, and ere it is removed there will be no sound progress in the study of old Irish law. I write these lines after having collated the facsimile prefixed to vol. iii. of the *Ancient Laws of Ireland* with the corresponding pages of the printed text (p. 278 *sq.*). I hope nobody will take offence at this brief statement of my opinion.

ERNST WINDISCH,

Professor of Sanskrit and Comparative Philology in the University of Leipzig.

CARTWRIGHT'S "ADMONITION."

Brasted, Sevenoaks: Nov. 14, 1885.

To the edition of Cartwright's *Admonition* in the Christ Church Library (Wake Collection) is prefixed this note by a later hand. "Printed according to Herbert in 1572. See p. 1631. This copy is peculiarly curious. It has some original lines by Field, one of the authors who, with Wilcox, was sent to Newgate, 2 Octob., 1572." The lines referred to are as follows:—

"To Mrs. Catesbie, my very friend.

"Reade and peruse this lyttle booke
With prayer to the Lorde,
That all maye yelde that therein looke
To truth with one accorde.

"Whiche thoughte our troubles it hathe wrought
It shal prevaile at laste,
And utterly confounde Gods foes
With his confoundinge blaste.

"As pope hath falne so muste all popes
And popelinges every one;
So muste his lawes whereby he rulde,
And Gods worde stande alone.

"Whiche is the scepter of the might
Of Chryste our Lorde and Kinge,
To whiche we muste subject of right
Our selves and everye thinge.

"Yo^u. in the Lorde,
Jo: FIELD.

The lines are on the original fly-leaf, and written in a beautiful small Elizabethan hand, somewhat faded.

H. A. TIPPING.

"MILTON AND VONDEL."

Northolt Vicarage: Nov. 17, 1885.

As several of the later reviewers of my book on *Milton and Vondel* have evidently derived their information upon the subject not from the work itself, but from the pages of the ACADEMY,

I should feel obliged if you would again allow me the use of your columns.

It is assumed by certain critics, sitting in the seat of the scornful, (1) that I have written in a spirit of hostility to Milton, and that I seek to convict him of vulgar plagiarism; (2) that some of the parallel passages I have brought forward are clearly traceable to a common source; (3) and with reiteration, that I have, to serve a bad purpose, translated with a metre "more or less Miltonic," instead of reproducing Vondel's rhymed Alexandrines.

With regard to the first allegation, I confidently appeal to the full unfolding of my purpose in my introductory chapter. With regard to the second, I refer the reader, among other passages, to chap. iii., p. 45; and as a complete answer to both charges, to the following sentences (chap. vii., pp. 190-191):

"It will be admitted, we think, after making every possible deduction, from the long array of parallel passages set forth in the preceding pages, for resemblances, which are accidental, for material derived from common sources, for comparisons that are strained, that we are justified in describing this disclosure of the obligations of Milton to Vondel as a curiosity of literature. We have already plainly stated, but again repeat, that depreciation of Milton's supreme poetical merits lies as much beyond our power as it is outside our purpose."

The metre I have adopted is only Miltonic because it is English. Blank verse is the national English equivalent for the rhymed Alexandrines of France and Holland, in dramatic dialogues. Nay, even with regard to the varied and complicated metres of Spanish plays, Lord Holland writes (*Life of Guillen de Castro*, p. 99), "A translation in good blank verse would alone do them justice." Moreover, in my special case, the necessity for absolute verbal accuracy necessitated the abandonment of rhyme; and whatever may be otherwise their merits or demerits, this accuracy I believe I have generally attained in my translations. It was a bold venture on my part to dare, in the presence of the Miltonic parallels, to give renderings in the metre which the great poet has handled so magnificently. "Mediocrity," to quote again Lord Holland, "escapes in the disguise of rhyme the censure which she would unavoidably incur, if her poverty were exposed to the nakedness of blank verse." And yet my critics, far from accusing me of making poor translations, insinuate that I have bettered Vondel! My modesty forbids me to take the compliment to myself. *Timeo Danaos et dona ferentes*.

Lastly, I feel compelled, however severe the shock may be to Mr. Gosse's *amour propre*, to state that he was not the first to bring the Milton-Vondel question before the English public. It was concisely but clearly stated in a paper, now lying before me, entitled "The Life and Writings of Joost van den Vondel," by the Rev. A. Fischel, in 1854. The writer, like myself, in order "to convey an idea of Vondel's style and genius," has translated a portion of the first act of the *Lucifer* into blank verse.

GEORGE EDMUNDSON.

"THE BRONTË FAMILY."

Oakwood, Skircoat, Halifax: Nov. 14, 1885.

I owe a debt of gratitude to Mr. Noble for his careful and appreciative review of my book, *The Brontë Family*, which appears in the ACADEMY of to-day; but I shall be glad if you will permit me a few lines in regard to one or two matters of fact with which he deals. I would point out that I have not aimed altogether at a "whitewashing" of Branwell Brontë. Indeed, I have distinctly stated that my object was to set him in a true light, not to clear him from failings that really were his; and this, as

Mr. Noble allows, I have been enabled to do. With reference to the question of the authorship of *Wuthering Heights*, Mr. Noble suggests that I may be wanting in candour in my way of dealing with it. He thinks, I infer, that having collected evidence which appears to have a certain cogency that Branwell had a hand in the work, I ought to have given my adherence to that view of the case. I confess, however, when I had regard to the whole of the circumstances, that I did not feel justified in doing so; and I stated my belief that the evidence on the point was probably insufficient. But I had been able to prove conclusively that Branwell had written a portion of a novel before his sisters undertook theirs, and I knew it had been alleged that he had written *Wuthering Heights*. I felt, therefore, that the story of his life would be incomplete, that I should not do justice to it, unless I included in my book what could be said on the question; and the evidence is, at least, curious. Branwell's verse, whatever may be its poetic worth—and it seems to me to show that he had great capabilities—has had a surpassing value to me, for it has illustrated most admirably what I had to say about himself.

FRANCIS A. LEYLAND.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

MONDAY, Nov. 23, 4 p.m. Royal Asiatic: "The Buddhist Element in Oriental Life," by the Rev. Hilderic Friend.

7.30 p.m. Education Society: "Training in Abstraction and Classification," by Mr. H. Court-hope Bowen.

8 p.m. Royal Academy: Demonstration, "The Trunk," II., by Prof. J. Marshall.

8 p.m. Society of Arts: Cantor Lecture, "The Microscope," I., by Mr. J. Mayall, jun.

TUESDAY, Nov. 24, 8 p.m. Anthropological Institute: Exhibition of Ethnological Objects from Tierra del Fuego, by Mr. C. H. Read; Exhibition of Composite Photographs of Skulls, by Dr. J. E. Billings;

"Insular Greek Customs," by Mr. J. Theodore Bent; "A Game with a History," by Mr. J. W. Crombie;

"Migrations of the Kurnai Ancestors (Gippsland)," by Mr. A. W. Howitt.

8 p.m. Civil Engineers: "High-Speed Motors," by Mr. John Inrady; and "Continuous-current

Dynamo-Electric Machines, and their Engines," by Mr. Gisbert Kapp.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 25, 8 p.m. Royal Academy: Demonstration, "The Shoulder and Arm," by Prof. J. Marshall.

8 p.m. Society of Arts

THURSDAY, Nov. 26, 8 p.m. Telegraph Engineers: "The Necessity for a National Standardising Laboratory for Electrical Instruments," by Dr. J. A. Fleming.

FRIDAY, Nov. 27, 8 p.m. Royal Academy: Demonstration, "The Fore-arm and Hand," by Prof. J. Marshall.

8 p.m. Brownings Society: "Brownings' Women," by Mr. J. J. Britton.

SATURDAY, Nov. 28, 8 p.m. Physical Society: "The Calibration of Galvanometers by a Constant Current," by Mr. T. Mather; "A New Driving Clock-work of Isochronous Motion," and "A New Direct-vision Spectroscope," by Mr. A. Hilger; "A Machine for the Solution of Equations," by Mr. O. V. Boys; and "A Machine for the Solution of Cubic Equations," by Mr. H. H. Cunyngnam.

SCIENCE.

Dictionnaire Etymologique Latin. Par Bréal et Bailly. (Paris: Hachette.)

THIS is an excellent book, but one which it would be easy to misjudge. It has not only two authors, but two names. The title-page offers us an Etymological Latin Dictionary; the book itself is inscribed "Les Mots Latins groupés d'après l'étymologie" (or, according to the fly-leaf, "d'après le sens et l'étymologie"). The first title is misleading; the second alone expresses the real nature of the work. It is a list of two-thirds (as we shall see below) of the root-words found in the ordinary classical Latin authors, with derivatives and compounds grouped where necessary under each, the meanings (where there are more than one) logically arranged, and, in the

case of about half the root-words, brief notes on the etymology. The authors warn us, in their preface, that etymology, "in spite of appearances," is not their chief object; and that this is not the Etymological Dictionary of which Prof. Bréal has given us so many brilliant fragments in the *Mémoires de la Société de Linguistique*. The book is intended for schoolmasters and students; and for both classes it is admirably fitted. The authors do not tell us how they divided the work. Without further information we should naturally ascribe the grouping of the words to Prof. Bailly, the history of meanings to the two authors jointly, the etymology to Prof. Bréal exclusively.

The lexicographical portion—which is by far the largest part of the book—deserves unqualified praise. Each of the more important articles—e.g., those on *ago*, *arguo*, *cado*, *cipio*, *cerno*, *dico*, *dies*, *do*, *dux*, *eo*, *facio*, *figo*, *gigno*, *is*, *laetus*, *liceo*, *lux*, *magis*, *manus*, *nē*, *officium*, *paenitet*, *peto*, *puto*, *qui*, *reor*, *sapio*, *sto*, *stringo*, *tango*, *ut*, *verto*, *video*—teems with interesting and suggestive remarks. No existing dictionary can compare in this respect with the work before us. This is a dictionary which it is a positive pleasure to read. If this is the way in which French boys are taught Latin they are lucky indeed. The quotations given are few, but sufficient, and to the point. The extreme condensation of the matter is so concealed by the ease of the style that it will often escape the reader. In no language but French could depth and elegance be so combined.

The authors give us no hint as to the limits they imposed on themselves in their choice of root-words. From internal evidence they seem to have intended to confine themselves to the classical period, ending with the death of Trajan, A.D. 117 (though they admit Suetonius's *scambus*), and, within this period, to the authors commonly read in schools, excluding, of course, fragments; though they include Attius's *ruspor*, Martial's *cucuma*, and the elder Pliny's *fiber*, *fritilla*, *scarabeus*, *secale*, *sphragis*, *vervago*. It is not, however, clear why they exclude about 1,000 of the root words found in ordinary authors. In the first ten pages we look in vain for Cicero's *acinus*, *acipenser*, *adminiculum*, *affatim*, *amita*, for Vergil's *acerra*, *umellus*, for Horace's *alec*, *ambubaisa*, *ames*, for Juvenal's *abolla*, *alapa*, *aluta*, for Plautus's *alcēdo*, or Caesar's *ambactus*; not to mention Greek words like *abacus*, *abrotonum*, *acalanthis*, *acinaces*, *aconitum*, *aota* ("shore"), *aegis*, *alucinor*, *amiracus*, *ambrosia*, *amōmum*—all found in Cicero, Vergil, or Horace.

The book contains 2154 root words; 970 of these are left entirely underived. The authors tell us in the preface that where no probable etymology of a word has yet been suggested, they have left the word untouched. In such cases they, as a rule, say nothing at all about the etymology; though occasionally they either mark a word as of uncertain derivation (e.g., *obacenus*, *pubes*, *testis*, *uxor*, *vē-*), or dispute some suggested etymology (as under *quies*, *tumultus*, *urbs*, *vitulor*). Scientifically they are doubtless right in excluding all doubtful etymologies (though we shall see that they have not wholly succeeded in doing so); practically their excess of caution will be found the one real drawback to the use-

fulness of the book. It is discouraging to find that one-half the words in their list are of wholly unknown origin; and the student will be tempted to doubt whether such is the fact. Surely the following words, if no more, do not lack connexions: in Latin itself, *celeber*, *columen*, *frequens*, *frivulus*, *medulla*, *murex*, *pulegium*, *sarcina*, *stilla* (*stiria* is omitted), *tores*, *tricae*; in Greek, *agnus*, *amārus*, *apis*, *celer*, *cinis*, *circus*, *coma*, *congius*, *dulcis*, *garrus*, *hūmeo*, *lacer*, *lacus*, *mūgio*, *murmur*, *nanciscoor*, *orior*, *palleo*, *pannus*, *pateo*, *perna*, *scabo*, *sero* ("join"), *serum*, *sportia*, *stupro*, *turtur*, *vas* ("surety"), *vereor*, *virus*; in Irish, *cum*, *laurus*, *sērus*, *siccus*; in the Teutonic languages, *ad*, *anus*, *avus*, *barba*, *caecus*, *cano*, *cipio*, *carpo*, *collum*, *corvus*, *fiber*, *flo*, *gula*, *hio*, *lābor*, *mare*, *margo*, *membrum*, *nidus*, *nōdus*, *nūdus*, *parco*, *plūma*, *sūgo*, *urgeo*, *vādo*, *vagus*, *vastus*, *vespa*; in Sanskrit, *balbus*, *largus*, *pasco*, *rītus*, *saevus*, *sono*, *ungo*, *verber*. It is hard to see why the English cognates of *fundus*, *ruber*, *venio*, *volvo* are omitted.

In an Etymological Dictionary it is always difficult to know what to do with the loan-words. In English but one-third of the root-words are of Teutonic origin (half being Latin, and one-sixth of the whole number borrowed from other languages than Latin); and an English etymologist like Prof. Skeat is obviously obliged to trace the origin of loan-words as carefully as that of native words. In Latin one word in six is of Greek origin, and one in five is a loan-word. In dealing with the 302 Greek words which they include, the authors of the work before us content themselves with saying in each case, "Mot emprunté: Grec—" (*camēlus*, *canna*, *gaza*, *marmor*, *metallum*, *prūnum*, *saccus*, are left unmarked: *caballus* is curiously enough, after Meunier, connected with *καταβάλλω*). They may fairly say that further explanation must be sought in a dictionary of Greek etymology; though we should have often been glad of some explanation of the words borrowed from Greek which the Greeks themselves had borrowed from other nations. Loan-words from other languages than Greek, like *mapāle*, *rhēda*, are merely marked as foreign (*covinus*, *ebur*, *mappa*, *murrha*, *soccus*, *sulfur*, *ūrus*, are left untouched: *petorritum* alone is explained at length).

There remain 882 words of whose etymology some account is given. Many of the best of the derivations given have already been published by Prof. Bréal in the *Mém. Soc. Ling.* (to which periodical we are, somewhat unkindly, referred for the etymology of *an*, *aveo*, *femur*, *penus*, *queo*, *rus*, *sepelio*). Some few are assigned to Corssen, Curtius, Max Müller, and Pott; but in general the authority is wisely left undetermined. Surely it does not matter who was the first author of a good etymology, even if it be oneself. No general principles of Latin etymology are given in the preface, though the extreme caution shown in the choice of cognates is plainly based on a severely scientific method; but valuable remarks on some points of philology are embraced under *fides* (strong and weak forms of roots), *decem* (Grimm's law), *linguo* (*q*—which should rather have been *qu*—and *π*), *serus* (*f* and *θ*), *vicius* (*v* and *F*), *flōs* (*r* from *s*), *septem* (*s* and *τ*), *funus* (*br* from *sr*), *olea* (the termination *-aster*). Alternative etymologies are rarely given (*fēmīna* from *fētus* or *fēlo*,

liber from *ἐλεύθερος* or *libet*, *stipulor* from *stipulus* or *stipula*, *tener* from *tenuis* or—surely impossible—*τέρην*, *vehemens* from *veho* or *vē-*).

Many of the connexions suggested are very striking, among them *furo* *θύ(σ)ω*, *inquam* *voco*, *ira* *hīra*, *lacertus*, "muscle," from "lizard" (cf. *musculus*), *loquor* *locus*, *luculentus* "rich" *lucrum*, *opinor* *ob*, *orno* *ordino*, *sēmīta* *sē*, *splendeo* *splēn*, *suppedito* *pedes* ("foot-soldier"), *tōtus* *τό*, *vēlox* *veho*, *vēlum* "mantle" *vestis* (as opposed to *vēlum* "sail," *veho*), *venūm* *Venus* ("philtre"), *vīlis* *vēnum*. Other new combinations are less satisfactory: *at* aut, *castrum* *caedo*, *frio* *frango* and *pūs* *pango*, *inānis* *Umbrian* *acnu* "land" (which, however, Bücheler renders "sacrifice"), *irrito* *hirrio* (what of *pro-rito*?), *jējūnus* *sē-* + *dīus*—"without the day's meal", *jocus* *invoco*, *litteras* *διφθέραι*, *omnes* *homines*, *so-dalis* *sum-*—"with" + *edo* (and so *sumo* *sum-* + *emo*), *tranquillus* **trans-liquillus* (which would surely give **trāquillus*). Some of the old etymologies which are admitted are simply impossible: *apio* *ἀπτω*, *frango* *ρήγγνμι*, *germen* *gen-*, *habeo* *German* *haban* (which should go with *cipio*), *horreum* *ὠρείον* (itself rather borrowed from the Latin), *lacrima* *δάκρυμα* (the roots alone should be compared), *redimio* *amicio* (and *Graii* from *Graeci*!), *simplex* *plico* (what of *simplum*?), *sincērus* "sine *cērā*," *traho* *English* *draw* (from *Pott*). The *t* in *lateo*, *pator*, *rutulus*, cannot represent *θ*. The connexion of *sol* and *ἥλιος* is not "doubtful," but impossible. Other combinations which perhaps should not have been received are *culina* *coquo* (Varro's "quod ibi colebant ignem" supplies a simpler explanation), *forma* *μορφή*, *glans* *βάλανος*, *globus* *glomus* (*promoscois* is too late to prove anything), *glōria* *κλέος*, *jacio* *ἵημι* (is *jīhmi* a possible form?), *meditor* *μελετάω* (*l* becomes *d* only through popular etymology or in vulgar Latin: the converse is the rule), *miles* *mille*, *monstrum* *moneo*, *nōmen* *ὄνομα* (which Havet rightly puts with *nun-cupo* alone), *ob* *ἐπί* (why the vowel-change?), *pons* *πάρος*, *post* *ὀπίσω*, *pulmo* *πνεύμων* (itself probably due to popular etymology), *rivālis* *rivus*, *scindō* *caedo*, *sculpo* *γλύφω*, *sterilis* *sterno*, *stringo* *German* *Strang* (against Grimm's law), *tempus* *tepor*, *tessera* *τεσσαράγωνος* (a *tessera* was really *ὀκτάγωνος*), *tribus* *tribus*, *vāgina* *vaco*. *Disco* can hardly stand for **di-dec-sco*.

Actual mistakes are hard to find. On p. 364 *σπογγία* and on p. 418 *εἰς* are wrongly accented. The forms *μυνώ* *σίπαρος* *σκαράβειος* do not seem to exist. Perhaps it does not much matter that *formucapes* is only a conjecture of Scaliger's; but the preposterous modern figment *nico* should have been excluded.

But in a work of such compass it is easy to find flaws. The etymological portion of the book is, indeed, at once so scanty and so good as to suggest the hope that Prof. Bréal will yet fulfil the promise which he, like Prof. Postgate, has so long made, and give us a complete Etymological Dictionary of Classical Latin. Books on the general principles of Latin etymology we have in plenty; an Etymological Latin Dictionary is still a desideratum, for Campos Leyza is scarcely worth mentioning, and Hintner is at once incomplete and unsatisfactory, while general Latin dictionaries, like Lewis and Short's,

derive but about one-tenth of the root-words they give, and the derivations they offer are naturally imperfect, and often unscientific.

E. R. WHARTON.

OBITUARY.

WILLIAM BENJAMIN CARPENTER.

Not only the scientific world, but the larger public, have heard with profound regret the news of the sad accident which has taken from among us the familiar and honoured figure of Dr. Carpenter. No one could have listened to him during the last few years without a feeling of admiration for the untiring energy which made him—when past his seventieth year—still one of the most forcible speakers, one of the most constant attendants, and one of the most eager debaters at the meetings of the Royal Society, the British Association, and similar gatherings. No man of science could witness, without respect and sympathy, the ardent devotion of the veteran naturalist to the cause of scientific progress, and the earnest simplicity of his character. Dr. Carpenter embraced early in life the profession of a student and teacher of biological science, and he never ceased to work with marvellous industry and extreme ability at the tasks which had thus become to him a duty. His interest in the problems which he had helped by his researches to solve, or by his speculations to simplify, was so keen that they were ever the chief occupation of his thoughts and conversation. Where another might have indulged in some trivial dialogue, Dr. Carpenter would, with a vivacity and sincerity that were the outcome of a contented and unwearied mind, captivate his interlocutor with a serious discussion of the grounds urged against his view of the animal nature of Eozoon, or as to the nervous system of Comatula; or, again, as to the theory of ocean currents, or the reform of the University of London. What he said on such occasions was admirable, and his willingness to meet fairly an antagonist was no less indicative of the true, single-hearted man of science than the almost boyish eagerness with which he would rush into the fray. The younger generations of biologists regarded him as a man of iron frame destined to grow younger, more laborious, more fruitful of good works, as they themselves grew on in years and sunk into rest and obscurity.

Dr. Carpenter's work was so abundant and varied that it is impossible, briefly, to give an outline of it. It was distinguished throughout by the highest and loftiest aims, and by a standard of excellence which, from the first, tolerated nothing but the very best and most thorough, both in scope and detail, which unsparring labour could attain. His three best-known books—his *Comparative Physiology*, his *Microscope*, and his *Human Physiology*—have each, in their day, exerted a powerful influence for good on the scientific education of the English-speaking world. In the first of these a brilliant and most successful effort was made to establish that common science of organic nature, dealing alike with its animal and vegetable phenomena, which has now received full recognition as "Biology." In the second the army of amateur observers, who delight in the revelations of the microscope, were trained to accurate work and led on to become useful auxiliaries of the professional explorers of the organic world. In the last a vast service was rendered to medical men, who had previously no such thorough exposition of the facts of human physiology in their hands. The observations and speculations on the functions of the brain and nervous system, contained in the earlier editions of that work, formed the starting-point of a new Physiology

of Mind, which the author developed at a later period of his career in a separate work—the merit of which is nowadays sometimes overlooked, owing to the fact that its teachings have become familiar commonplace.

Two great public movements owe their success to Dr. Carpenter's direction. As Registrar of the University of London, to which position he was appointed in 1856, he secured for natural science, in the examinations of that body, the prominent position which it has since held; and, in the vigorous administration of the duties of his office, contributed, beyond all other individuals, to the success and reputation of the university.

The *Challenger Expedition* and the preceding explorations of the deep sea by vessels of the Royal Navy would undoubtedly not have been carried out but for Dr. Carpenter's exertions, and for the fact that he personally took part in the earlier expeditions.

His direct contributions to science, in the form of memoirs embodying original discoveries, are splendid monuments in themselves of his skill and industry; but they become more remarkable still when we remember that they were produced by a hard-worked official, who, at the same time, was engaged in writing books and articles of a more general and educational character. The most important are (1) his beautiful memoirs on the structure of the Foraminifera in the *Philosophical Transactions*, and in a monograph published by the Ray Society (1868). This field he still cultivated in later days—as his last paper in the *Philosophical Transactions* two years ago—on Orbitolites—testifies; (2) his splendidly illustrated and minute researches on the structure and development of Comatula (Antedon); and (3) his later elaborate work (on which he was still busy) on Eozoon Canadense. In Comatula, Dr. Carpenter discovered a peculiar form of nervous system—the nervous nature of which was contested and denied by nearly all zoologists until within the last five years. Within that period the veteran naturalist had the satisfaction of finding his views on this matter very generally accepted, and of seeing his son, Dr. Herbert Carpenter, of Eton College, taking up, in the same thorough spirit as his own, the more extended investigation of the allies of the little Feather-star—the study of which he himself commenced thirty years ago in a summer holiday at Arran.

Dr. Carpenter was born in 1813 at Exeter. He was educated at University College, London, and graduated M.D. at Edinburgh in 1839. After commencing practice as a medical man in Bristol, he removed to London in 1843, and devoted himself exclusively to literary and scientific pursuits. He became Professor of Medical Jurisprudence in University College, which office he resigned in 1856, when he was appointed Registrar of the University of London. In 1878 he retired from the Registrarship on a pension, and devoted his well-earned leisure to scientific research, and to furthering, by his speaking and writing, a variety of philanthropic movements (for, like his sister, Mary Carpenter, he deserves the title of "philanthropist") connected with public education, public health, and the advancement of science.

In 1861, Dr. Carpenter received the Royal Medal of the Royal Society, in 1871 the degree of honorary LL.D. at Edinburgh, and in 1873 he was elected a corresponding member of the Institute of France.

Enough has been said, even in these brief lines, to show that in Dr. Carpenter we have lost a true leader of science, a man of rare character, whose example is of the most ennobling tendency, and whose influence has been and will remain, so long as the memory of British men of science endures, one of the brightest and best. E. RAY LANKESTER.

SCIENCE NOTES.

IN the current number of the *Proceedings* of the Geologists' Association there occurs, with other interesting matter, a suggestive paper by Mr. Goodchild, of the Geological Survey, in which he discusses the vexed question of the origin of the brick-earths and gravels of the Lower Thames Valley. The writer, after exposing the apparent inadequacy of other views, falls back on the hypothesis of the late Mr. Belt; and suggests that at the climax of the glacial period a huge arm of ice stretched across the mouth of the Thames and other rivers of the southern part of the North Sea basin, so as to pond back their waters, and raise their level to that of the upper edge of the dam. If this hypothesis be admitted, it follows that the evidence of the antiquity of man supposed to be afforded by the occurrence of implement-bearing gravels at high levels loses much of its significance.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

THE Cambridge Press will publish immediately *The Divyāvadāna*, a collection of Early Buddhist Legends, now first edited from the Nepalese Sanskrit MSS. at Cambridge and Paris, by Prof. Cowell and Mr. R. A. Neil.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN announce an edition of *The Politics* of Aristotle, by Mr. R. D. Hicks; and also a translation of *The Rhetoric*, by the Rev. J. E. C. Welldon, headmaster of Harrow.

A NATIVE society, styling itself Rōmaji Kai, has lately been formed at Yedo for promoting the adoption of the Roman alphabet in Japan. At present the characters used to express the sounds of the language are either the *Katagana* (which consist of parts of certain selected Chinese characters), or the *Hiragana* (which are made up of cursive forms of these and other Chinese characters). In addition to these forms of writing, and commonly used indifferently with them on the same page, are the ordinary square Chinese characters. These systems as they stand are sufficiently perplexing; but the confusion is rendered worse confounded by the fact that the interspersed Chinese characters are sometimes intended to be read as Chinese words, sometimes as the synonymous Japanese words, and sometimes again as mere phonetic signs. Nothing beyond this statement is required to make out a *prima facie* case in favour of the project of the Rōmaji Kai. So far the promoters of the society sail with wind and tide, but their difficulties will begin when the vexed question of the best orthography to be adopted for the transcription of Japanese words becomes ripe for discussion.

THE issue of a large-print octavo edition of the British and Foreign Bible Society's new Hebrew translation of the New Testament, with the latest corrections of the translator (Prof. Franz Delitzsch), will be acceptable to many students of Hebrew. This is the seventh edition of 5000 copies.

A CLASS in Malayan has been opened this autumn in Cornell University by Prof. Roebrigg, who has been conspicuous for many years past in teaching a practical knowledge of several Oriental languages.

MEETINGS OF SOCIETIES.

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE SOCIETY.—(General Meeting, Tuesday, Nov. 10.)

THE SECRETARY (Prof. Morley) in his report showed that the society meant to be, and had already to a great extent become, an organisation that united all members of the college, both teachers and students, for the furtherance of social intercourse and fellowship. The number of its members at the close of the session 1884-5 was

998, and the subscription, which had been placed at the low sum of one shilling, had been sufficient for its purposes. Eight assemblies have been held by the society during the year now closed, at which the average attendance has been about 800. Other parts of the work of the society have been the furnishing of the common room of the college for men-students and the laying of the two lawn tennis courts in the quadrangle adjoining the college. The committee is now endeavouring to bring about the union of all the athletic societies of the college, and to find means for providing a ground within easy access of the college for the recreation and sports of the students. A representative committee (comprising professors and students in each of the faculties, fellows, and old students of the college) was next elected for the ensuing session, and, after the business of the evening, a social gathering, at which some 600 persons were present, took place. An interesting collection of pictures, painted by students of the Slade school, was on view, including one or two oil-paintings exhibited at the Royal Academy and a series of etchings by W. Strang. The proceedings terminated by a concert given in the Botanical Theatre.

ANTHROPOLOGICAL INSTITUTE.—(Tuesday, Nov. 10.)

FRANCIS GALTON, Esq., President, in the Chair.—This being the first meeting of the session the President made some opening remarks, in the course of which he congratulated the Institute upon the obvious increase of public interest in the science of man. Besides the gratifying facts that more new members are joining the institute and that the corresponding section of the British Association was popular, there are such evidences as that the authorities of Trinity College, Cambridge, have extended the tenure of one of their fellowships to enable its holder to pursue his anthropological studies, and that at the meeting of the British Association at Aberdeen it was the rector of the university, Dr. Bain, who contributed one of the most thoughtful of the anthropological memoirs. Mr. Galton proceeded to insist upon the political value of anthropology as the science that best qualifies us to sympathise with other races and to regard them as kinsmen rather than aliens.—A paper containing a short account of some experiments in testing the character of school children as observers was read by Mrs. Bryant. In these experiments an attempt was made to read signs of character in an observer from the manner in which he makes an observation and describes it as made. From the written description of (1) a room, and (2) a picture, which the children experimented upon were first shown and then required to describe, a rough diagnosis of their character as observers can be made; and hence some idea of their character generally is obtained which, though very deficient in precision and still more deficient in certainty, may have, nevertheless, a real practical value for educational and other purposes. In the experiments made the most interesting points noticed were: (1) great variety in the proportions existing between the sensational and intellectual factors of perception; (2) the occasional prevalence of the tendency to substitute feeling for thinking, which is a very characteristic feature of general character where it exists; (3) varieties in degree and kind of orderliness; (4) differences in the degree of colour interest, as also of interest in form and number; (5) great variety in degree and kind of imaginative play as shown in the efforts of constructive explanation required to describe a picture.—Mr. Joseph Jacobs then read a paper entitled "A Comparative Estimate of Jewish Ability." This applied the same method to Jews and Scotchmen as Mr. Galton applied to Englishmen in his *Hereditary Genius*, with results favourable to the two former races in the order mentioned. The subjects in which Jews seemed to show superior ability were philology, music, metaphysics, and finance.

ARISTOTELIAN SOCIETY.—(Monday, Nov. 16.)

SHADWORTH H. HODGSON, President, in the Chair.—The Rev. E. P. Scrymgeour read a paper on "Kant's *Metaphysic of Morals*." Having insisted on the high importance of Kant's writings as demanding exact scientific distinction, especially in the department of morals, he pointed out how,

so far from quenching geniality, such moral determination secures a free social intercourse and establishes moral dignity. After reviewing these writings he described comprehensively the system of thought which they unfold; marking especially the three functions of Reason, as Understanding, Judgment and Will, in connexion with the three subordinate faculties of Sensation, Feeling, and Desire; and alluding to the obscure function of Imagination as leading on to the Hegelian development. He then dwelt at length on nine leading points brought out in the *Grundlegung*; showing how practical perplexity and speculative embarrassment are interpreted as arising in the play of the several functions of Reason, whereby, however, is effected the development of a good Will, as the true aim of Nature, through the discipline of Experience.

FINE ART.

Tiryns. By Henry Schliemann. (John Murray.)

(First Notice.)

At last, after sundry delays caused by the constant progress of further discovery, Dr. Schliemann's great work on Tiryns lies before us. It is the fourth great volume he has published, containing new materials, new results, new proofs of his remarkable genius and indefatigable labour. If we except the excavation of Orchomenus, which, though very instructive in some respects, was on the whole disappointing, all his ventures have turned out brilliantly successful—and this last, not least. Nay, it seems as if this exploration of Tiryns, though by no means so fruitful in gold work and other museum curiosities as those of Mycenae and Troy, is, from the antiquarian point of view, really the most valuable of them all. This arises in a great degree from the larger experience, and hence better method with which the work was carried out. Instead of probing by vertical shafts, which often destroy as much as they discover, the plan of uncovering the site in horizontal layers was carried out, and thus all the details of floors, housewalls, and thresholds in the old palace of Tiryns have come to light in a complete system. Furthermore, the clearing away of the rubbish necessarily accumulated by the work round the outer walls has not only restored its former appearance, but disclosed many additional facts, so important that the book was delayed for some months in order to include Dr. Dörpfeld's account of them. It is much to be wished that this systematic and reverent proceeding should be fully carried out also at Mycenae, where Dr. Adler expects that results of similar importance as to the ground plan of the palace may be obtained. These facts are mentioned in order to show the ripe maturity of Dr. Schliemann's latest labours, and how his keen insight has profited by every preceding experience. He will now have the well-merited reward of having made an epoch in archaeology, and a name as immortal as the science of his choice.

Our first duty is to give a summary of the most important facts elicited, and then to consider the inferences drawn by the author, or by his collaborators, from these facts. For every detail in the exploration we have the author's high authority, supported and verified by that most acute and cautious specialist, Dr. Dörpfeld, who now stands first among the archaeological architects, if we may coin a phrase, in the world. His experiences at

Olympia and in Sicily, and the brilliant proofs he has given of his ability on many fields of Hellenic exploration, have raised him to an unique position for his years; and anyone who reads through his modest and careful chapters (v. and vi.) will feel how thorough and conscientious is his work. He has not touched the pottery, which is Dr. Schliemann's own special ground—if the doctor can be said to have any authority greater in one department of prehistoric Greek archaeology than he has throughout all the science.

The main body of facts shows the following result. The whole upper (8.) plateau of the rock was occupied by a great palace, reached by a carriage-way sweeping round from the north-west, which was barred on its ascent, after the entrance gate, by an additional gate with vestibules fore and aft. The plan of all the vestibules was the same—it was that of the temple in *antis*. The stone thresholds are there, the round stone bases of the two pillars are there, and we can still distinguish the place where the side pilasters were set, if they are not actually *in situ*. In the case of the first massive gate which bars the approach, the great stone side posts are *in situ*; the holes for the transverse bolt to shut the gate are there; the pivot hole for the turning of the gate is still visible; and in another case even the bronze cap which protected the wooden pivot, and turned in its stone bed in the threshold, was there, and filled with wood ashes. Though all trace of the lintel and covering of the great gate had disappeared, it was easily seen that both in style and measurements it closely resembled the famous Lion-gate of the neighbouring Mycenae.

The inner gates, or entrances to the several courts, with their vestibules, had, on the contrary, no upper structure of stone. The pillars all through the palace were of wood, leaving no traces but some ashes, and the absence of all traces of architrave or other upper members of stone proves that all the roof and roof-beams were of wood. Hence we may regard the oft-attacked theory, that the Greek temple architecture was developed from wooden structures, as receiving a corroboration amounting to proof. We need only remind the learned reader of the evidence derived from the examination of the ancient Heraeum at Olympia, where all the pillars of stone vary in their proportions and design, being gradually substituted for the older wooden supports, according as they succumbed to age.

But let us return from inferences to facts. The numerous wall-courses, concrete floors, pillar bases, and thresholds laid bare by this careful system of clearing away the rubbish in horizontal layers have shown us a great complex of courts and chambers, making up a stately mansion, with offices, store-rooms, bed-rooms, and waiting-rooms, as well as state-rooms and ante-chambers, or ante-courts. And all this includes only the ground-floor of the palace. What ever upper storey existed—and there are evidences of room for staircases—has disappeared, on account of its structure being wooden, and so subject to conflagration. Even the brick walls have been glazed, and the tie beams in them burnt to ashes by the violence of the flames. Such could hardly have been the case had not a

vast mass of fuel been supplied by the wooden parts of the building. This, in itself, makes a wooden upper storey probable.

The great complex of ground-floor rooms may best be described as grouped round two centres: the hall of the men, with its ante-court; and the somewhat smaller hall of the women, with its ante-court. These two principal members of the palace lay nearly side by side, except that the latter was thrown back somewhat, and was therefore more secluded and more difficult of approach. They were not directly connected by any door or passage, so that the way from the one to the other led round by several corridors and passages, or out of the main entrance to the one and into the main entrance to the other. The ante-courts of both were surrounded by porticoes on the plan of the temple in *antis*; the floors were concreted and carefully drained; on the walls of the rooms were wall paintings both in animal and geometrical designs, and, moreover, plaques of alabaster with designs in blue glass paste. These remains of ornament are given in several splendid coloured plates at the end of the book, and are among the most curious discoveries ever made in prehistoric Greek art.

As regards the numerous smaller rooms which surrounded these large dwelling rooms—the main hall has an area of 120 square yards—little can now be determined. One of them only is quite clear as to its intention, and affords the most remarkable evidence of the advanced condition of house-building at Tiryns. It is the bath-room. Lying apart to the left of the men's court, as you enter, this room was floored with one great slab of sand-stone, about 8 by 10 feet, laid on foundation walls under its ends, but lying free in the centre. Its size and thickness implies a weight of not less than nineteen tons! This gigantic floor-stone is pierced with a drain hole, leading to a terra-cotta drain-pipe, and so carrying off water. The floor has raised edges, in which are visible the dowel-holes to hold wooden panels, with which the walls were coated, to prevent the sun-dried bricks from suffering by wet. Nay, even a fragment of the terra-cotta bath was found—smooth and painted, with a handle—wherein the old kings of Tiryns and their guests took their tub.

It is not possible within reasonable limits, to go further into the details of the palace at Tiryns. Suffice it to say that Dr. Schliemann's book superannuates all previous discussions on the Homeric mansions, built up as they were laboriously on stray inferences from the *Iliad* and *Odyssey*. The close similarity in plan of the palace at Troy, which has only now received its proper explanation, suggests that we have before us a general type, carried out in many examples through Greece during the heroic age.

We must not, however, conclude without stating the latest results attained by Dr. Dörpfeld during this year's excavations about the great walls of the fortress. These famous walls, long so well known, were supposed to have been piled together of huge uncut stones, merely selected as suitable to form a somewhat regular structure, without any binding, except that of little stones to fill gaps, and containing within their enormous thickness

covered ways and galleries in at least two places, which were formed by an ogival placing of the stones, and which had lateral openings and windows at certain intervals. The use of these galleries was unknown, and the thickness of the walls was quite in excess of what was needed even for their introduction. Dr. Dörpfeld has now uncovered many parts hitherto hidden, and has discovered (1) that the huge stones of the wall were not absolutely rude, but roughly hewn and shaped for their purpose; (2) that the walls were built with clay mortar, which has been washed away gradually and completely in all the exposed portions; (3) that the great thickness of the walls and towers was not without practical purpose, for that in these places chambers were constructed in the heart of the walls and towers either as storehouses, prisons, or lumber rooms; (4) that the galleries within the walls were for access to these chambers in the body of the outer walls. His revised plan at the opening of chap. vi. differs therefore from the previous plans in the book by its far greater completeness, and explains many things hitherto enigmatical. But the length of the present article compels me to postpone the discussion of the inferences to be derived from all these new facts to another number of the ACADEMY.

J. P. MAHAFFY.

THE WORKS OF CARL HAAG.

WE have been so long accustomed to look year by year for the latest drawings of Mr. Carl Haag at the Annual Exhibition of the Royal Water-colour Society, that, despite his un-English name, we almost need to be reminded that, by birth at least, he is no countryman of ours, but a Bavarian. Nearly forty years ago he first came to London, a young man of seven-and-twenty, after studying under Reinold at Nürnberg and under Cornelius at Munich; and he has been with us nearly ever since, devoting himself to that art of water-colour painting for love of which he is said to have left his native country.

Readers of the ACADEMY will scarcely need to be reminded with what skill and success he has practised it. The breadth of his treatment, the rich transparency of his colour, the finish of his execution, have appealed to most of them in many an Eastern scene resplendent with the glow of the sun on sandy desert and brick tower, and the vibrating blue of African and Syrian skies. We all know his splendid types of Arab and Jew and Armenian and Egyptian, clad in their picturesque Oriental costumes. What the younger generation know less are his earlier works: his views of Nuremberg and Bavaria, his scenes from the happy married life of our own Queen and the Prince Consort, and his portraits, with which he made his first successes before he came to England. Although the earliest of his drawings here show talent and executive skill, some of these seem already so old-fashioned that it is hard to believe that they were executed by the painter that we know. It is not only costumes that have changed, but taste and sentiment. Such drawings as the "Evening at Balmoral Old Castle, the Stags brought Home," and the "Morning in the Highlands, the Queen, Prince Consort, and the Royal Family ascending Loch-na-gar," painted in 1853, are certainly clever; but they also show how greatly the artist has, during the last thirty years, advanced in drawing, in colour, and in style. At the time it was painted, "The Fish-Market at

Rome" represented what was then probably considered as something like the acme of perfection in water-colour; but the merest tyro now, though he might find it difficult to imitate its careful workmanship, would shun its hard drawing and crude tints. It is not only interesting but instructive to see these old drawings. They show us what great progress has been made in art since the Exhibition of 1851; and there is none who can show us this better, or better afford to show it us, than Carl Haag, for he has kept fair pace with the time.

So far as we know, there has been no collective exhibition of his drawings since 1876, when eighty-eight of them (including sketches) were exhibited in Mortimer Street. A great many of the best of the present gathering (213 in number) have been executed since then; and the very latest show no decrease in mastery, while they are freer from that touch of Western sentiment without which, not so very long ago, not even a true picture of Oriental life was thought poetical enough for art. We see, in this collection, the reflection of many popular sentiments which have passed away. That of Eastlake is plainly visible in the drawing of "Pilgrims in Sight of Rome"; the scenes from royal life in the Highlands can scarcely fail to recall Landseer; and such drawings as "Danger in the Desert," and "Happiness in the Desert," fine though they be, and not more than some fourteen or fifteen years old, are not quite in keeping with more modern taste. The progress of art towards realism, which, if poetic, must seek its poetry within its subject, has been favourable to the imagination of the artist, which is rather interpretative than creative. He is never so much at home as in the East or in classical lands, which, to all artistic and cultivated minds, are filled with pictorial and poetic suggestiveness. How fertilising to his talent was his contact with the East may be seen by the comparison of the "Dalmatian Peasant Girl" (1854) with the "Son of Sheikh Mansoor" (1858). We mention these drawings because they hang together, but the same story is even better told by others. Although in such pictures as "On the Alert," and "A Night in Egypt," we find the artist's sense of the dramatic shown with spirit and propriety, it is in scenes of dignity and repose rather than in those of action that he succeeds best. If we were to seek for those drawings of his which to us seem to contain the most enduring elements of attraction, we should settle on the grand presentment of the "Sphinx of Gezeh," the "Acropolis" flushed with the afterglow, "A Mugharabee Bedawee at Devotion," or "Kaheen Amran, the Samaritan High Priest at Nablous, reading the Pentateuch," or any of his simpler studies of Eastern life, like "The Procession Camel." But, partly for the reasons already given, and partly from their beauty and variety, the whole collection is well worth seeing; and there is scarcely a drawing, from the smallest sketch to the giant drawing of the giant Ella (called "One of our Arcestors," No. 11), which does not attest the possession of genuine artistic feeling and rare technical skill.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

MR. HOLMAN HUNT's admirers and well-wishers will be glad to hear that his health has decidedly improved of late. His lungs are not affected. Whether he will be able to conquer ultimately the affection of the throat and bronchial tubes which has so troubled him is still doubtful, though he and his doctors have good hope that he may do so. He is painting daily in his studio at Chelsea, and always takes an afternoon walk.

THREE more exhibitions will open to the public next Monday, with a private view to-day: the Institute of Painters in Oil Colours; the winter exhibition of the Society of British Artists in Suffolk Street; and an exhibition of cabinet pictures in oil at the Dudley Gallery.

WE may also mention that Messrs. Agnew now have on view a proof of Mr. Macbeth's etching of the well-known picture by George Mason exhibited at the Royal Academy in 1869 under the title of "Girls dancing by the Sea." It is now re-named "A Pastoral Symphony."

THE Society of Lady Artists, with the addition of many new members, will hold its next annual exhibition of oil and water-colour pictures at the Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly, in February, 1886.

THE Wiltshire Archaeological and Natural History Society have undertaken the reprint of an elaborate work on "The British and Roman Antiquities of the North Wiltshire Downs," a large portion of the first edition of which was destroyed in the great fire in Paternoster Square in 1883. The author is the Rev. A. C. Smith, of Yatesbury, who has accumulated his materials during a close familiarity with the district for the past twenty-five years. The work contains an account of all the barrows, cromlechs, circles, camps, roads, dykes, &c., within an area of 100 square miles, with Avebury for its centre. It is illustrated with seventeen maps and 110 woodcuts. The London publisher is Mr. Quaritch.

A SUBSCRIPTION, to which Baron Alphonse de Rothschild contributed 40,000 frs., has enabled a committee of French gentlemen to present to the Louvre the following pictures: (1) a "Dead Christ," by Carlo Crivelli; (2) "The Annunciation," by Fra Angelico (two heads, one of the Virgin and the other of the announcing angel, from the Hamilton Collection; they are of great beauty, and fetched £1,312 10s. at the famous sale in 1882); (3) "The Annunciation" (School of Bruges); (4) The "Vierge au Puits," by Sandro Botticelli; (5) "Saint George," by Lucas van Gassel; (6) "Madonna," by Hugo van der Goes. The pictures were to be shown this week.

WE quote the following from the *Times*: The process of restoring a characteristic old wooden church at Hopperstad, in the Hardes district of Sogne, in Norway, has brought to light an interesting mediæval relic. In a closed niche a book, consisting of six wax tablets, was found, carefully enclosed in a casket of wood and leather. The tablets are of box-wood, covered with wax, each tablet having a thin border, so as to hinder the tablets from sticking together on closing the book; this precaution has helped to keep it in excellent preservation. The contents are chiefly drawings, made by a fine style, representing scenes from village and rural life. At the end there is a large catalogue in Latin of various kinds of animals, with a translation into old Norwegian; and from this it has been conjectured that the greater portion of the book dates from the close of the thirteenth century. But there are indications that part of the book is of earlier date. The tablets are fastened together at the back, and the cover is carved and inlaid with various small pieces of differently coloured woods. The book has been placed in the Museum of Antiquities in the University of Christiania, and it is intended to publish it shortly in facsimile.

THE report of the fifty-first session of the Congrès Archéologique de France, held at Pamiers, Foix, and St. Giron, in 1884, has only just appeared. The programme was but partially responded to, especially in philology. The

chief interest of the volume lies in the descriptions and illustrations of the Roman churches of Southern France, and in some prehistoric studies of different localities; that on the basin of the Rhone, between the Ardèche and the Gardon, by M. H. Nicolas, being the most complete.

THE old wall-paintings in the courtyard of the Rathhaus at Basel, originally painted by Hans Bock and his sons Felix and Peter in 1609, are undergoing a process of "restoration" for the fourth time. They were "renewed" in 1710, 1759, and 1825.

A STATUE of Balzac is to be erected at Tours, and one of Joan of Arc at Rouen, in front of the new Palace of Justice. The execution of the latter has been confided to M. Pèzieux.

WE have received from Messrs. Griffith, Farran, & Co. two series of drawing-books of an elementary kind, one freehand and the other geometrical. What with the "South Kensington," the "Vere Foster," and other similar series, there would seem to be no lack of these aids to education; but there is no doubt room for Messrs. Griffith, Farran, & Co.'s books, which are very well fitted for their purpose, being graduated with care and judgment, and furnished with plain and simple explanations for both teacher and student.

AMONG the acquisitions recorded in the last part of the *Jahrbuch der Königlich Preussischen Kunstsammlungen* the most important are the pictures from the Blenheim Gallery, including the "Andromeda" and "Bacchanal" of Rubens, the "Fornarina" of Sebastian del Piombo, a portrait of a young man formerly ascribed to Holbein, and the rare example of the Siena master of the fourteenth century, Francesco da Vannuccio. Among other important acquisitions, the panel representing "The Birth of Christ" from the predella of Duccio's famous altarpiece at Siena is the subject of an article by E. Dobbert. Another notable article is on Luca della Robbia, by W. Bode. Besides the illustrations in the text heliogravures are given of the Duccio, and of a relief of the Madonna and Saints by Luca now in the Museum at Berlin.

IF any of our readers have engravings or chromos to spare this winter time, the Working Lad's Institute, 12 The Mount, Whitechapel, E., will be very glad to receive them. The institute rooms sadly want enlivening, and the contents of some old portfolios would aid in the process.

THE STAGE.

THE Gorton Dramatic Society are going to act Gilbert's "Engaged" this term. A freshwoman—if that is the girl-equivalent of freshman—Miss Lilian Revell, is to play the second lady, Minnie.

MR. FRANK MARSHALL has been offered a handsome commission to write a new play for America.

THE full-dress rehearsal of Mr. Browning's "Colombe's Birthday" on Wednesday afternoon, by the Browning Society's friends and helpers, showed that the chief parts were well filled, specially those of Colombe, by Miss Alma Murray, and Valence, by Mr. Leonard Outram, who acted at times with rare intensity. Mr. Gould, as Melchior, spoke admirably; Mr. B. Webster made a gallant young prince, and the court officials' parts were fairly filled. The rehearsal promised a very creditable performance.

MUSIC.

SIGNORA AMERIS AT BALMORAL.

SIGNORA GIOVANNA AMERIS, of whose fine singing, when first privately heard in London, we gave some account at the time in the ACADEMY, had last week the distinguished honour of twice performing before the Queen and Royal party at Balmoral Castle: namely, on Wednesday the 11th and Saturday the 14th inst. On the second occasion Signora Ameris was summoned by telegraph, by special command of Her Majesty, who was graciously pleased to express her warm admiration of the young vocalist's voice and style, and who, moreover, presented her at parting with a beautiful cross set with pearls, rubies, and sapphires. Signora Ameris received her professional education at the Conservatoire of Milan, and has appeared with much success at La Scala and other continental opera-houses. She has great dramatic ability, and a contralto voice of rare sweetness, compass, and power.

RECENT CONCERTS.

AT the fourth Crystal Palace concert on November 7 was performed a concerto of Bach's for violin, two flutes, and strings. The *continuo* is not figured in the score, but an attempt was made to add a part on the pianoforte as a modern substitute for the harpsichord. The pianist only added chords or played the notes with the basses. Surely Bach required more filling in; for in some places figures for the solo instruments seemed to demand some answer or imitation from the pianoforte. The idea itself of using that instrument was, however, praiseworthy, for it made some sort of approach to the orchestra of the eighteenth century. The concerto—the fourth of the six famous ones dedicated to the Duke of Brandenburg—contains some interesting music. The *finale* is particularly lively and clever. A symphonic poem, "Leben und Liebe, Kampf und Sieg," by Mr. F. Praeger, was given here for the first time. This orchestral piece, with its numerous short themes, reminds one of Wagner, and, so far as their treatment is concerned, rather of Liszt. We cannot say that the work favourably impressed us, but it must be confessed that it was somewhat difficult to follow at a first hearing. The programme concluded with a fine performance of Schubert's Symphony in C, which "G," who believes almost against hope in the existence of a Gastein symphony, still persists in calling No. 10. Madame Valleria was the vocalist. Last Saturday afternoon the programme included no novelty. Mr. Max Pauer played Beethoven's Concerto in E flat in a highly creditable manner, and was well received. Mdlle. Antoinette Trebelli made her first appearance, and, with her pleasing and well-cultivated voice, speedily won favour. The programme included Haydn's delightful "Clock" symphony, and some numbers from Rubenstein's "Bal Costumé."

On Monday evening, Miss Fanny Davies, the young lady who recently made such a favourable *début* at the Crystal Palace, appeared for the first time at the Popular Concerts, and played Bach's Chromatic Fantasia and Fugue. It was a treat to hear this fine work played as Bach—according to the best tradition—would probably have played it. The "Bülow" version is generally used; and there is no doubt that the eminent pianist, by his additions and alterations, hoped to improve, and intended to honour, this masterpiece of the eighteenth century; but putting pieces of new cloth to an old garment is nearly always unsatisfactory. Miss Fanny Davies interpreted the music with intelligence and taste. The ornaments of the

fantasia were given neatly and without the slightest exaggeration. The fugue was taken at the proper pace, and its cleverness and beauty were left to speak for themselves. Miss Davies is young, and tone and temper are not fully developed, yet everything points to a most successful future. For her encore, Mendelssohn (Op. 7, No. 7), she was much applauded. In Schumann's pianoforte Quartett in E flat, she played with great care and reverence. The first two movements were excellent; in the slow movement, however, there was, perhaps, a little want of feeling, and in the *finale* a little want of power. Of the rest of the programme we need not speak in detail. Madame Néruda was the violinist, and Mr. E. Lloyd the vocalist.

Herr Heckmann and his associates, Herren Forberg, Allecotte and Bellmann, are again in London. They commenced a series of four concerts last Saturday evening. The programme included three fine quartetts, Schumann in A, Brahms in A minor, and Beethoven, Op. 59, No. 1. The Brahms, an interesting work, has not been heard in London for some years, and Herr Heckmann deserves thanks for its revival. We notice in the scheme of the four concerts that Beethoven's name occurs six times; and considering the many opportunities the public have of hearing his works at the Saturday and Monday concerts—to say nothing of other societies—we think Herr Heckmann might have devoted less space to the Bonn master. We are glad to see Schubert's great Quartett in G (Op. 161) announced for the second concert: it has only been given three times at the Popular Concerts. With regard to the performances last Saturday evening we cannot but admire the marvellous *ensemble*, and the earnestness and enthusiasm of the four players. Their very earnestness, however, leads them to a little exaggeration, and their playing at times is precise rather than poetical. Their reception was most enthusiastic. J. S. SHEDLOCK.

MISS COBBE'S WORKS.

A FAITHLESS WORLD. By FRANCES POWER COBBE. Reprinted from the "Contemporary Review," with Additions and a Preface.

THE PEAK in DARIEN, and other Inquiries touching Concerns of the Soul and the Body. Crown 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.

MISS F. POWER COBBE—The DUTIES of WOMEN. A Course of Lectures delivered in London and Chilton. Second Edition. Crown 8vo, cloth, price 6s.

THE HOPES of the HUMAN RACE. Essays on the Life after Death, and the Evolution of Social Sentiment. Second English Edition. 221 pp., crown 8vo, cloth, price 5s.

ALONE to the ALONE: a Collection of Prayers. Third English Edition, with additional Preface. 241 pp., crown 8vo, cloth, gilt edges, price 5s.
WILLIAMS & NORWATZ, 14, Henrietta-street, Covent-garden, London; and 20, South Frederick-street, Edinburgh.

MR. HERBERT SPENCER'S NEW WORK.

Now ready in 1 vol., 8vo, cloth, price 5s.

ECCLESIASTICAL INSTITUTIONS. By HERBERT SPENCER: Being Part VI. of the Principles of Sociology.

ALSO, BY THE SAME AUTHOR,
In 8vo, cloth, revised and enlarged, price 21s. Third Edition of

THE PRINCIPLES of SOCIOLOGY. Vol. I.

THE CONTEMPORARY EVOLUTION of RELIGIOUS THOUGHT IN ENGLAND, AMERICA, and INDIA. Translated from the French of the Count Goblet d'Alviella, Professor of Comparative Theology in the University of Brussels. By the Rev. J. MOSES. 8vo, cloth, price 11s. 6d.

Just Published.

BOPP'S COMPARATIVE GRAMMAR of the Sanscrit, Zend, Greek, Latin, Lithuanian, Gothic, German, and Slavonic Languages. Translated by E. B. EASWICK. Fourth Edition. 5 vols., 8vo, cloth, 31s. 6d.

Just Published.

WHAT I HAVE TAUGHT MY CHILDREN. By a Member of the Theistic Church. 12mo, cloth, 2s. 6d.
WILLIAMS & NORWATZ, 14, Henrietta-street, Covent-garden, London; and 20, South Frederick-street, Edinburgh.

NEW NOVEL BY MR. MALLOCK.

The First Part of a NEW NOVEL, by MR. W. H. MALLOCK, will appear in "THE NATIONAL REVIEW" for DECEMBER.

LONDON: W. H. ALLEN & Co., 13, WATERLOO PLACE.

Profusely Illustrated, price 1s.; by post, 1s. 3d.

THE CHRISTMAS (DECEMBER) NUMBER OF The English Illustrated Magazine.

CONTENTS.

TWELVE FULL-PAGE PLATES, after Pictures by—

SIR FREDERICK LEIGHTON, P.R.A.

G. F. WAITS, R.A.

E. BURNE JONES, A.R.A.

GEORGE L. SEYMOUR.

FREDERICK NOEL PATON.

H. R. ROBERTSON.

F. A. DELOBEE.

HAMILTON MACALLUM.

I. Kiss and be Friends. The AUTHOR of "JOHN HALIFAX, GENTLEMAN." Illustrated by F. Noel Paton.

V. Aunt Rachel. (Continued.) By D. CHRISTIE MURRAY.

VI. The House of Lords. By HENRY W. LUCY. Illustrated by Harry Furniss.

VII. Dr. Barrere. By Mrs. OLIPHANT.

VIII. Dirk Willemzoon. By the BISHOP of RIPON.

IX. Captain Lackland. By CLEMENTINA BLACK.

X. Dawn to Dawn. By GEORGE L. MOORE.

II. A Day with Sir Roger De Coverley. Illustrated by Hugh Thomson.

III. The Body-Birds of Court. STANLEY J. WEYMAN.

IV. Through the Cotes du Nord. Illustrated by H. R. Robertson.

LONDON: MACMILLAN & CO.

READY, NOVEMBER 23RD, post-free, in safety tube, 16 stamps.

YULE-TIDE
THE BEST
CHRISTMAS ANNUAL

ALL NEWSVENDORS, AND LETTS, 33, KING WILLIAM STREET, E.C.

MR. JOHN H. INGRAM'S MONOGRAPH ON POE'S "RAVEN."

"The steadily increasing body of Poe literature has lately received a curious addition, in the shape of a monograph on 'The Raven,' with a literary and historical commentary, by John H. Ingram [London: George Redway]. It consists of the text, with its variations; selections from translations in French, German, Latin, and Hungarian; a group of the more notable parodies upon the poem; and an account, with extracts, of some of the fabrications in imitation of its style which wags, making the great hoaxer himself their prey, have tried to palm off as Poe's works. . . . We content ourselves with commending the volume as a curious compilation, and a striking evidence of the international vogue of what was essentially a fugitive poem."

Nation (New York), October 29th.

THE RAVEN.

By EDGAR ALLAN POE.

With Literary and Historical Commentary by JOHN H. INGRAM.

Crown 8vo, parchment, gilt top, 6s.

LONDON: GEORGE REDWAY, YORK STREET, COVENT GARDEN.

NEW BOOKS FOR THE SEASON.

FOLK and FAIRY TALES. By Mrs. Burton Harrison, Author of "Old-Fashioned Fairy Tales." With Twenty-four Original Illustrations by Walter Crane. Cloth gilt, gilt edges, 7s. 6d.

CHRISTMAS ANGEL. A new and original Story for Christmas. By B. L. FARJEON. With Twenty-three Original Illustrations by Gordon Browne. In handsomely illustrated case, 2s. 6d.

THE NEW RIVER: A Romance of the Days of Hugh Myddelton. By the AUTHOR of "THE HOVELLERS of DEAL." Cloth gilt, coloured edges, 4s. 6d.

SONGS from the NOVELISTS. Edited, and with Introduction and Notes, by W. DAVENPORT ADAMS. Fcap. 4to, printed in coloured ink on hand-made paper, bound in illuminated vellum; rough edges, gilt top, 12s. 6d.

PHILOSOPHY in the KITCHEN: General Hints on Foods and Drinks. By AN OLD BOHEMIAN. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

G. MANVILLE FENN'S CHRISTMAS ANNUAL FOR 1885.

EVE at the WHEEL: A Tale of Three Hundred Virgins. By the AUTHOR of "THE DARK HOUSE." Pictorial wrapper, 1s.; handsomely bound in cloth, gilt edges, 2s.

LONDON: WARD & DOWNEY, 12, YORK STREET, COVENT GARDEN.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1885.

No. 708, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

A New English Dictionary on Historical Principles. Founded mainly on the Materials collected by the Philological Society. Edited by J. A. H. Murray. Part II. ANT—BATTEN. (Oxford: Clarendon Press.)

ONE year and nine months have elapsed between the issue of the first and the second part of the great English Dictionary. This long delay is in itself a smaller evil than would have been any serious decline from the unexampled excellence of workmanship attained in the first instalment; but if this slow rate of progress should be continued the commercial success of the enterprise would be impossible, and there would be much reason to fear that the work might never be completed at all. Happily, the difficulties which have retarded the appearance of the second part are not likely to recur; and Dr. Murray states in his preface that the enlargement of his staff of assistants, and his removal to Oxford, will probably enable him to bring out the third part early in next year, and the succeeding portions of the work at no very long intervals.

With regard to the care and ability displayed in the execution of the work, the new part will be found fully to deserve the same high praise which was unanimously bestowed on its predecessor. The general method of treatment is, of course, unchanged; but, owing to certain differences in the nature of the material some features of the system are now apparent which were not previously exemplified, and in some slight details the editor's increased experience has suggested improvements. It happens that the words from A to ANT include scarcely any simple nouns or verbs of native Old-English origin, and the two or three instances which did occur were dealt with somewhat inconsistently with regard to the form in which their etymology was presented. Although in the present part words of this class are found much less frequently than will be the case in subsequent letters of the alphabet, the instances are sufficiently numerous to illustrate fully Dr. Murray's manner of treating them. The etymological information in such cases is now exhibited (except where fuller discussion is necessary) according to a uniform plan, of which a typical example may be seen in the following remarks on the substantive *Bane*:

'Common Teut.: O.E. *bana*, *bona* = O.Fris. *bona*, O.S. *O.H.G. bano*, M.H.G. *bane*, *ban*, O.N. *bani*, Sw., Da. *bane* 'death, murder':—O.Teut. *banon*-wk. masc. Cogn. w. Goth. *banja*, O.N., O.E. *ben*:—O.Teut. **banjā-* (str. fem) wound; also with Gr. *φόνος*, *φόνή*, murder, slaughter, *φόνος* killer, murderer."

The sign (:) is to be read "direct phonetic

descendant of." The lucidity and conciseness of this method of statement leave nothing to be desired. Now and then (there is not perfect uniformity in this respect) the presumed Aryan ground-form or root is given in addition. As in the German etymological dictionary of Kluge, the views of the "new school" are adopted throughout with respect to early Teutonic and primitive Aryan phonology.

The interesting etymological novelties in the present part are not very abundant, Dr. Murray's researches having in many cases resulted in discrediting the hitherto accepted derivations, without suggesting any satisfactory substitute. The etymology of *bad*, which had almost been abandoned as a hopeless problem by scientific philologists, seems to have been thoroughly cleared up by the brilliant suggestion adopted by Dr. Murray from Prof. Zupitza, that the word is identical with the Old-English "*bæddel*, hermaphrodite," the final *l* having been lost, as in *much* from *mycel*, and in *wench* from *wencel*. The Middle-English sense of *badde*, "weak, worthless," is perfectly in accord with this etymology, and the only thing needed to establish it irrefragably is some evidence that *bæddel* was actually used as an adjective. Although such evidence has not yet been produced, it is well known that other Old-English substantives of similar meaning did come to be adjectivally employed. Dr. Murray derives *badger* (the animal) from the "badge" or white spot which it bears on its forehead. Until recently the prevailing view was that the name was identical with *badger*, "corn-dealer"; and that the animal was so called from its supposed habit of storing up grain. What gave some plausibility to this hypothesis was that the French name for the badger, *blaireau*, was believed to be a diminutive of *bladier*, a corn-dealer. This, however, has been shown to be phonetically impossible, and there seems to be fair ground for thinking that the creature may have obtained its French as well as its English name from its white spot. The word *badger* meaning "corn-dealer" was formerly supposed to be borrowed from *bladier*. Mr. H. Nicol, who pointed out that this was not in accordance with phonetic laws, suggested a derivation from a hypothetical Old-French *blaagier*, formed from *blaage*, "supply of corn." But even if the word *blaagier* could be proved to have existed, the loss of the *l* is anomalous; and Dr. Murray has a good case for discarding this etymology, and deriving *badger* from the verb *badge*, which occurs first in documents of the sixteenth century. On the origin of this verb he is unable to throw any light, beyond quoting Fuller's very unlikely guess that it is a cant contraction of the Latin *bajulare*. In the article *Arraign* it is shown, for the first time in an English dictionary, that to arraign a prisoner and to arraign (claim, appeal to) an assize are entirely distinct words, the latter having arisen through the Anglo-French *arramer* being misread as *arrainer*. Another etymological point of some interest is the derivation of *avadavat* from the place-name Ahmedabad, for the proof of which Dr. Murray is indebted to Col. Yule.

The most remarkable feature in which the second part of the dictionary differs from the first is the large number of words which have required to be treated at great length. As

every philologist will be prepared to find, some of the longest articles relate to some of the shortest words in the language. For as Dr. Murray gives thirty-four distinct senses, and for *at* forty-one; and in each case many of these senses are further sub-divided. More than seven columns are occupied with the prefix *anti-* and its compounds, exclusive of those which have been thought worthy of separate notice. Other long articles are those on *back*, *band*, and *bar*. It is not easy adequately to realise the amount of labour and ingenuity that has been expended in the classification and logical arrangement of the senses of such words as these.

The quotations given in the dictionary yield some curious results with regard to the date of appearance of words, and the senses in which they were first used. It seems at first sight hard to believe that *autobiography* is a coinage of the present century, but no earlier instance of it is known to exist. The earliest example of *atom* is in the sense of a mediaeval measure of time, one forty-seventh part of an ounce, which was equal to seven and a-half of our seconds. Why so utterly irrational a multiplier as forty-seven should have been selected is perhaps a question which it surpasses human ingenuity to answer. The word *atmosphere*, as Dr. Murray remarks, first occurs with reference to the moon, which is now believed to have no atmosphere. Another singular fact which is here pointed out is that Shakspeare neither uses *astrology* (or its derivatives), nor any compound of *anti-*, though both occur frequently in much older writers. By far the earliest occurrence of the word *article* (A.D. 1230) is in the sense of an "article of belief"; and in the next example in order of date it is used as a technical name in arithmetic for the number ten. The old arithmeticians (down to the last century, it seems) counted "digits, articles," instead of "units, tens." The appropriateness of this use of the word is not very obvious, but Dr. Murray has not attempted to account for it. I venture to suggest an explanation which, so far as I know, has not been anticipated. The word *articulus* in mediaeval Latin must sometimes have meant "toe." I am not aware that there is any literary evidence of the fact, but the existence of the French *orteil* (formerly *artail*) is sufficient to prove it. When "fingers" (*digiti*) had been adopted as a technical term for the units, the use of "toes" (*articuli*) as a corresponding designation for the tens would be a natural, if somewhat ingenious, afterthought.

Among the words of modern coinage which are now for the first time promoted to dictionary rank are '*Arry*' and '*Arryish*', the latter being quoted from a review by Mr. Wallace in the *Academy*. The number of abstruse scientific terms is much smaller in the present part than in the former one. Whether they are really less abundant in this portion of the alphabet, or whether Dr. Murray has chosen to exercise a more rigorous control over their admission, I do not know. If the latter supposition be correct, I think the decision is a wise one. The long names denoting certain chemical compounds, for instance, are really no more part of the English language than are the combinations of "symbols" by which they may be expressed; and the insertion of such words

only swells the bulk of the dictionary without adding to its utility. Dr. Murray has freely admitted what he aptly calls "nonce-words," some of which are rather amusing. *Assuoman-ship* is quoted from a letter of Southey's, and *antigigmanic* from—but it is quite unnecessary to say from whom. For *balloonacy* and *balloonatic* four quotations are given from newspapers of 1864-5 and 1882.

It is, of course, not to be expected that a work of such extent can be entirely free from omissions and errors, however watchful the care exercised in its preparation; but I have not succeeded in discovering more than two or three trifling oversights. Under *Bait* the combination "bait stables" is omitted, and under *Barcelona* "Barcelona nuts" ("barcelonas" is, or was, the term used in market reports) should perhaps have been mentioned. In some cases the quotations have not been brought down low enough in date; of *at once* in the sense of "immediately" the latest example given is dated 1812, though the expression is still in vigorous life. In the definitions the only mistake I have noticed is the statement (*s.v. Arctic*) that the Arctic circle is "the fixed parallel of 23° 28' north." On the whole, I am inclined to think that in the precision and accuracy of the definitions the second part of the Dictionary is, if possible, even better than the first.

If we may take as a basis for calculation the proportion of space occupied in other dictionaries by the words included in the portion now published of the *New English Dictionary*, it may be inferred that the work will be completed in about twenty-seven parts. As it now seems certain that the succeeding parts will be issued at much shorter intervals than those which have already appeared, there is good reason to hope that Dr. Murray will be able himself to finish a task which it is difficult to imagine anyone else taking up with equal success. HENRY BRADLEY.

From Shakespeare to Pope. By Edmund Gosse. (Cambridge: University Press.)

THIS book is somewhat disappointing. The disappointment may be due as much to the extent of our expectation as to the extent of the author's accomplishment; but, whatever the reason, this is not quite the book we were awaiting from the hands of one whose words on this subject have come to be invested with an air of authority, and whose verdict is presumably to be accepted as one approaching finality. It is very clever—anything from the pen of Mr. Gosse could not well be otherwise. It is mature in its scholarship, delicate and judicious in its criticism, brilliant in its illustration, easy and pointed in its style. It contains much new and interesting information, and embodies the research and the judgment of a scholar who knows his subject intimately. But, in the first place, the book too evidently suffers from the form into which it was originally cast. The lecture-form allows, and to some extent necessitates, an amount of repetition and a slightness of treatment that will not endure the scrutiny of a close reading. Mr. Gosse himself confesses the repetition; but he might have remembered that repetition, though useful for emphasis in a lecture, becomes tedious in a book. The charge of slightness is not one

that will damage the popularity of this or any other work; but for those who were expecting to hear some authoritative word upon the literary revolution which cast down Shakspeare and enthroned Pope, it is too much to find Mr. Gosse come forward smiling with sheets of anecdotal biography. He has allowed himself to run too much into these side issues of biography and of contemporary criticism, which serve no purpose. The result is that we have half-a-dozen very charming lectures; but much of the matter contained in them has little or nothing to do with the rise of the classical school of poetry. He has not compacted his work: it is not half knit together. So much is this the case that the lecture headed in the present volume "The Reaction" might almost be there for no other reason than that it would have been a pity to leave it out. It would have been a pity, for the chapter is highly interesting. But there is no indication that there was any such thing as a "reaction" among the men spoken of; and, if Mr. Gosse allows his subject to include Chamberlayne, Wild, Stanley, and others, why should he not have allowed himself to give us another equally interesting excursus on Dorset, Mulgrave, Roscommon, Sedley, Rochester, and Mrs. Behn? These form a group whose work might be regarded as in one sense a reaction with about as much justice as the work of those to whom Mr. Gosse applies the term. A reaction is not constituted by the crude doggerel of a few obscure and irresponsible poetasters. The fact is that the earliest point at which we can justly use the term, and even then only in a restricted sense, is when we come to the light society verses of Prior and the serio-comic pastorals of Gay.

We understand that the chief object of these lectures is to trace the rise of the classical style in English poetry during the seventeenth century, to show that the commonly accepted theory which attributes this style to the influence of France is erroneous, and to prove that this style was all but perfected in England long before the French classicism had touched our English verse. A further object which the author sets himself is that of tracing the causes which led up to this change, of indicating the reasons why England submitted to the loss of her poetical freedom, and to the arrest imposed upon her movements by the discipline of the classical school. Underlying the book there is also the ulterior aim of showing that this change was not only a necessity, but a change in the right direction; that the change which gave us Cowley for Spenser was one to be applauded; that "the classic movement supplied that basis of style upon which all more recent literature has been elevated." This is an extensive and important theme; and if Mr. Gosse had sustained throughout his work the lucidity, force, and fidelity of treatment with which he states his subject, this book might have been one to mark an epoch in literary criticism. As it is, there is nothing in the book equal to his statement of the subject, unless it be the brief critical summary at the close. Nothing could be better than the introductory lecture in which the scope of the theme is opened up to us; but we read on, and linger with him by the way, and wander with him into by-paths,

until, with a polite bow, he ushers us into "the railway-station of St. Lazare" and informs us our "journey is completed." We are surprised, and confess a painful sense of disappointment. We feel that we have missed the most of what we came for. We find that he has been discoursing about Waller, and Denham, and Davenant, and Cowley, and many others, in a most interesting manner; but, on looking back, we find that he has been telling us "all about" the classical school rather than giving us its *raison d'être*.

To be more particular, Mr. Gosse has treated the first part of his subject in a manner that leaves little to be desired. He has shown distinctly that classicism sprung up in England apart from continental influences, that Waller and others wrote perfect distichs before they could have heard of Malherbe, that the classical style in England was a national and original growth, and not a spurious importation. This, in itself, was a service worth performing, though it hardly justifies that claim of originality which Mr. Gosse advances on its behalf. Those must be very poor "text-books" to which Mr. Gosse refers if they make no account of the performances of Waller and Denham in heroic verse prior to the Restoration. If I mistake not, there are "text-books" in existence which quote those very lines of Waller upon the "divine Arion," though they were written as early as 1623. Still the tendency is too much to explain England away by learned references to foreign leaven, and Mr. Gosse justly emphasises the importance of the home product.

This, however, was not in itself worth a whole book: something more was needed, and it is here that Mr. Gosse seems to me to have fallen short. He has been so much engrossed in proving that the change to classical style was native to England, that he has suffered neglect to fall upon that other part of his subject which deals with the *pourquoi*. He explains that Waller and Dryden effected the change by their own bent and force; but how did it all come about? We search for the *raison d'être*, and find it referred to only in casual remarks. For example, "The seventeenth century was labouring under a plethora of ebullient genius; it craved a little rest, a period of common sense and literary decorum." If this is all the reason Mr. Gosse has to offer for the growth of classical poetry, it is really too suggestive of the ancient parable of the mountain and the mouse. In another part he alludes to that "want of sobriety" which existed in the later Elizabethan literature. This is more sensible, but Mr. Gosse's entire treatment of this part of the subject appears to me to be founded on a false method of criticism. At the very outset he emphasises the formal character of the change, and throughout his work insists on this apart from its "ethical and essential character." This is a dangerous canon to introduce into artistic criticism, and it is one which the whole history of art discredits. We cannot separate form and matter in this way. The history of a nation's art reflects the changes through which the national life has passed, and the art of any period is an embodiment of the "ethical and essential character" of the time which produces it. It is a product

rather than a motive power, and only by reflex action does it become a dynamic influence. So in England the true germs of the classical growth are to be found in the ethical character of that of which it was a product, viz., the ethical character of the revolution through which the country passed. So little does Mr. Gosse regard this,* that we find him calmly speaking of Waller as "the man who could effect such a revolution," as if Waller, by his personal influence, had turned the whole tide of English literature into a channel of his own. When one finds a hero, it is a somewhat pardonable weakness to exaggerate this hero's importance; but surely Mr. Gosse does not mean to imply that if Waller had not lived this revolution in style would never have taken place. The revolution would have come about though there had been no Waller; and Waller might have been writing ineffectually till the present hour, if the conditions of literature had not so altered as to render the classical style possible. This revolution is of a far too complicated character to be lightly dismissed with a flourish of the hand and the remark that "Mr. Waller did all this."

We must consider the "ethical and essential character" of classical poetry if we are to comprehend aright the rise of the classical form. Mr. Gosse alludes incidentally to this essential character, to the "prosaic anti-imaginative function conceived for poetry," to its "dry and obvious themes," its narrowed scope and reduced resources, its "key of common-sense." It was, as it boasted to be, the poetry of "an understanding age," just as the Elizabethan poetry was that of an age of passion and romance. But Mr. Gosse does not deal with the causes which operated to produce this change in the English mind. He refers to the natural tendency of the Renaissance passion to burn itself out; but he does not even allude to the influence of the Stuart government in rendering England less noble and men's ideas pettier, or to the rise of the scientific spirit, with its tendency to tone down romance into matter-of-fact, or to the spread of learning which fostered the growth of pedantry and affectation among the poets as well as among the preachers. The social revolution worked with a similar effect. Its fundamental questions appealed more to reasoners than to men of imagination. The whole course of the struggle afforded little stimulus to any emotion higher than that of party feeling, while the effect of the Puritan régime was in itself to harden and chill, to narrow sympathy, and to emphasise logic. All of these must be taken into account if we are to explain the decadence of the poetry of passion and the rise of the poetry of intellect. They confessedly deal more with the "ethical and essential" character of this poetry than with its formal character; but if we consider this "ethical and essential" character, we find that the formal change was rather a superficial thing after all, and that the change was neither very abrupt nor quite unintelligible. For example, in the fantastic style, which in England may be regarded as a

degenerate form of euphuism, we already find the intellectual quality predominant; and it was doubtless of the intellectual side of this poetry, rather than of its verbal quiddities, that Johnson was thinking when he used the term "metaphysical." The faults of this conceit school gradually cleared themselves away before the very forces which they called into operation; and the faults being removed, the same forces still continued to work in the way of frigid intellectual refinement. The same intellectual subtlety which produced the extravagances of Donne was devoted to the cultivation of more common-sense, if more common-place, ideas. Even in point of form the fantastic style is a step towards the classical. One of the effects of the fantastic rage had been to reduce poetry to verse-making, and even before the rage subsided verse-making naturally began to be considered for its own sake. Along with the avoidance of those grotesque conceits came an avoidance of the loose metres that so freely lent themselves to the construction of those conceits. Metrical finish was sought after, and the resources of language were employed to develop a neat strength rather than a striking oddity. The peculiar aptness with which the heroic couplet lent itself to this rising taste for epigrammatic neatness is one reason why this form of verse in particular became the vogue.

Again, Mr. Gosse appears to underrate the importance of the Restoration epoch, or rather to overrate the importance of the movement towards classicism which preceded it. Doubtless it is highly necessary to remember that classical distichs were written before the civil wars, but it is equally necessary to remember that what we here mean by classical poetry did not become the current and dominant fashion until the Restoration had rendered this possible. For here again we have to deal with the collapse of the Puritan ideal and the violent revulsion which set in upon the return of the Stuarts. We have to deal with the discredit into which Puritanism brought spiritual things, with the absence of any elevating stimulus, with the influence of the court, the heartlessness of the period, the growth of worldliness, the disbelief in or disregard of whatever did not appeal to the intellect. It is tantalising to find Mr. Gosse so intent upon his "distich" as to have his vision apparently closed to this other and more important side of the question. We shall probably, as he says, never understand the exact nature of the inspiration which made Waller the first polisher of the distich any more than we shall understand the inspiration that perfected Tennyson's early form. But to maintain that Waller effected the classical revolution in English literature is to advance quite an extravagant claim for one so small. We at once grant that Waller and his fellows were premonitors of the change that was meanwhile silently taking place; but we must be pardoned if we still hold to our date of 1660 as the epoch which marks the change proper, the beginning of the era of the worldlings and of the age of prosaic verse.

Mr. Gosse has given us some valuable contributions in this book, and much highly entertaining matter; but his method of investigation is one that exposes him to the

charge of having dealt too much with the surface of his subject. His third contention, that the formal character of this revolution was a distinct advance, is of too controversial a character to be considered here.

JOHN G. DOW.

Life in the English Church, 1660-1714. By Rev. J. H. Overton. (Longmans.)

As the joint author of an admirable history of *The English Church in the Eighteenth Century*, and as the sole writer of a sympathetic memoir of the mystical William Law—the devout recluse whose life, spent in good works amid the primitive peasantry of a retired village in Northamptonshire, and whose literary labours (the delight of such critics as Dr. Johnson) lent dignity to the declining days of the Nonjurors, the straitest of England's religious communions—Mr. Overton reappears before the world with excellent credentials in his favour. Both of those works were marked by a careful study of the religious world in the last century, by a candid acknowledgment of its defects as well as a warm appreciation of its merits, and by the courteous manner in which the works of divines only in partial agreement with the religious convictions of the author were discussed. The good reputation which Mr. Overton obtained by these publications will be but slightly, if at all, diminished by his present publication. If we are unable to yield a complete assent to all his conclusions, we shall readily allow that they are the result of independent enquiry; and if we point out a few sources of information with which he seems to be unacquainted, we cannot but acknowledge that much hard labour has been employed in the acquisition of the materials with which his volume is composed. With the lapse of years the author's tone seems to have become more imbued with clerical feeling; but it cannot be a fair subject of complaint that an English Churchman, describing the lives and the acts of the members of his own religious body at a period when it had but recently recovered its supremacy over its enemies, should lean towards the views of his predecessors in the Church. There is one sentence only—a sentence of but two lines (p. 269)—which we should wish to have been altogether expunged. It contains a comparison of the writings of a divine who was tutor to the wife of William III. with those of a well-known controversialist of the present age. Such a reference unnecessarily protrudes the religious differences of to-day before the eyes of the reader. It introduces a false note into the harmony of Mr. Overton's pages, and should be ruthlessly eliminated.

The aim of this volume is to bring before the present generation the life of the clergy and the means by which they worked in the period between the return of the Stuarts and the accession of the Hanoverian kings. The present generation, which is too apt to look back with contempt upon the actions of its predecessors, dwells with especial severity on the history of the English Church at this epoch; and the details which Mr. Overton has grouped together will furnish a useful corrective to those who entertain those crude notions of contempt. The life and working of

* If Mr. Gosse had regarded "matter" a little more, he would not have fallen into the absurdity of coupling the *Arcadia* and the *Oceana* as works of the same class. There is scarcely even a faint resemblance.

the clergy, the names and character of the "faithful laity" who adopted themselves, and laboured to spread among others, the teaching of their spiritual pastors, the services of the church, the societies which were formed to strengthen her influence at home, and to secure converts to her doctrines abroad, the design and scope of the books of devotion which were written by the clergy and their disciples—these are the subjects of the principal chapters within this volume. Mr. Overton makes use of the names of two divines—Bingham and Horneck—of the early part of the eighteenth century, to point out that in those days, as in many others, neglect was often the lot of those who were competent, by their theological attainments and by their preaching qualities to receive high preferment; but better examples of such neglect might, we think, have been selected. The former of these clergymen received, some time before he was forty years old, the gift of a living worth now at least £400 a year; and the latter obtained, when just turned fifty, what is oddly enough styled "a little addition to his income by being appointed Prebendary of Westminster, and subsequently of Wells," the fact being that the first of these preferments alone is, even in these days of diminished canonical incomes, worth the good round sum of £1000 per annum. The church appointments of Charles II. were, says Mr. Overton, "almost invariably good"; but this is too broadly stated, for if the appointments made when Lord Clarendon was in power be deducted, the nominees of this monarch would not be found to outweigh in character or in ability those who were elevated to the episcopal bench by other sovereigns. The following words of eulogy, that Charles was "a steady and intelligent patron of literature and the fine arts," will call to the recollection of many readers the obituary notice which Thackeray wrote on the death of his creation, the Marquis of Steyne. The personal interest of Charles in scientific observations, on which Mr. Overton fondly dwells, is immortalised in the popular mind by his good-humoured jests on the savants of the Royal Society; but his patronage of literature was fraught with baneful effects to the literary men of his time. Surely Mr. Overton has not forgotten the poet's passionate regret at the conduct of the king and court, who forced Dryden to play on against his better instinct to provide them with sport for their depraved imaginations. The prelates and divines of the second Charles are treated with as much leniency as their royal master. It is on the broad backs of the ministers of state that Mr. Overton lays the blame for the cruelties practised towards the Dissenters and the liberal minds of the age. He even tries to clear Dr. Fell, the dean of Christ Church (immortalised in epigram), and his obsequious canons, from the odium which attends them for all time through the expulsion of John Locke from that body. "They were but carrying out the king's mandate," he pleads; and then proceeds to urge on their behalf that if they had not executed the royal commands they themselves would have been driven from the academic groves of Oxford. We question whether the writer's conclusion is accurate. Arbitrary as the commands of the court sometimes were, the ministers of Charles would not have ven-

tured to proceed to such extremities against some of the most influential members of the National Church. It would have been better for the Church's reputation now, and it might have prevented the second James from attempting some of his boldest acts against the faith of the majority of his subjects, had her priests shown greater courage in such times as these. History does applaud the firmness of the fellows of Magdalen College in resisting the edicts of their reckless king; and history would have been equally generous to the canons of Christ Church, had they shown a spark of public spirit in defence of the interests of Locke. Mr. Overton is never tired of pleading that the intolerance of the age was rather the fault of the state than of the Church; and that the laws under which the Dissenters suffered were passed by laymen, and were particularly due to the fiercer spirit of the House of Commons. But such pleas as these have been used a hundred times in defence of crueller acts than those authorised under the restored house of Stuart. They are the stock arguments employed by the casuists who cannot defend the Inquisition on its own merits, and they are arguments which have not been able to avert the verdict of guilty.

The chapter entitled "The Restoration of Order," contains the fruits of much reading on the condition of the cathedrals and parish churches, and on the services which were performed within their walls. The picture which Mr. Overton paints is depicted in gloomy colours; but not in darker shades than the state of these fabrics justified long after, if the condition of those in the northern counties as given in the reports to Bishop Nicolson can be taken as a fair sample of the rest. It is pleasanter to turn to the pages in which Mr. Overton describes the company which gathered together in the country houses of the Church's devoted sons and daughters. At Longleat the saintly Ken found himself the centre of a circle of sympathetic Churchmen and of a few select followers of Nonconformity. Lady Elizabeth Hastings attracted to her home in Yorkshire prelates like Archbishop Sharp and antiquaries like Thoresby. A squire of Berkshire, whose love of sport did not drive away his liking for the society of men devoted to books or to divinity, threw open the doors of his house at Shottesbrooke to the distressed Nonjurors. It was to him that Hearne was indebted for his education; and Hearne has stepped aside from his quarrels with Low Church parsons or partisans of the House of Brunswick to commemorate in fitting terms the virtues of his patron. Lady Ranelagh is another of the charitable persons whose kindly acts towards those afflicted by poverty or by suffering are set out in these pages; but we do not notice any reference to the elaborate sketch of her character contained in the fifth volume of Mr. Masson's *Life of Milton*.

Mr. Overton does not always exhaust all the sources of information on the topics which he discusses. When he describes those whimsical devices for extracting money from the pocket which were technically known as "briefs," the collections of the indefatigable Mr. Cornelius Walford on this subject do not seem to have come under his notice. There is an account of the parochial libraries founded

in England at the close of the seventeenth century or at the beginning of its successor; but the paper read before the Library Association a few years ago on these curious collections of books, most of them long since obsolete, is not alluded to. And if we may mention another omission of this kind it would be to point out to Mr. Overton that the question of the authorship of the *Whole Duty of Man* cannot be adequately studied without a perusal of the letters on this subject by Mr. Doble which appeared a short time since in the *Academy*. We would not, however, be understood, from these remarks, as disparaging the result of Mr. Overton's researches. No one can read this volume through without both pleasure and profit. It contains an abundance of information set out in an attractive style, which must ever be of value to the student of past times.

W. P. COURTNEY.

The Panama Canal: its History, its Political Aspects, and Financial Difficulties. By J. C. Rodrigues. (Sampson Low.)

Six years ago Mr. Rodrigues was sent as the special reporter of a New York newspaper to examine the canal which M. de Lesseps had begun to cut across the Isthmus of Panama. His report was not favourable. Since that date he has been studying the financial aspect of the enterprise; and now, in a series of papers reprinted from a London "City" organ, he expresses in fuller detail his opinion of the way the *Grand Français* has been manipulating his scheme.

If we are to accept Mr. Rodrigues's view, the man who has been hailed as a heaven-born genius, is a compound of rogue and fool, who not only makes the most astounding blunders, but when quite aware of what he is about, deceives the dupes who have embarked their money in his enterprise. Now, though M. de Lesseps is sanguine to a fault, and foolishly impatient of any criticism when this does not fall in with his dicta, no one has as yet suspected him of being either rogue or fool. The Isthmus of Panama is, moreover, a tolerably well-known region. Thousands of very shrewd travellers pass and repass from ocean to ocean, every year, in close proximity to the line chosen for the canal; and we may therefore be certain, that if M. de Lesseps' calculations were so wide of the mark, we should have heard a great deal more about them than we have done. The Paris press, Mr. Rodrigues tells us, not without truth, is muzzled—bribed by the canal people. But surely that of England and America is not; and can one for a moment suppose that the few papers in either country which have opposed the canal are in the interest of the people who wish to cut a rival ditch across Nicaragua? But Mr. Rodrigues will not listen to any suggestion favourable to M. de Lesseps' sanity or commercial morality. Nothing is right. Everything is wrong. The engineers who resolved on Panama, made up their minds after a survey of only eighteen days, which, considering the fact that they had before them the elaborate labours of their predecessors, was ample enough. The congress at which the Panama route was selected was a sham; the committee was packed (p. 234),

and the surveyors were incompetents (p. 235). It was a deliberate falsehood on M. de Lesseps's part to say that the Americans were friendly to his scheme; and the compiler of this furious pamphlet in boards does not hesitate to assert that out of the first call on the shareholders £1,800,000 "went at once into the pockets of the promoters and concessionaires."

The estimated cost, he tells us, is quite erroneous. Here we are not inclined to join issue with M. de Lesseps's critic. At first M. de Lesseps reckoned the total cost of the canal to be £28,000,000. He now puts it as high as £42,000,000. Nor are we any more confident than is Mr. Rodrigues that the canal will be finished by the time M. de Lesseps promises it. But that bankruptcy is imminent unless the French Government takes up the works at the point where the company must suspend them we do not believe, and will require further evidence before even inclining to so pessimistic a suggestion. It must be remembered that the excavation is given out for contract; and that if anyone has underestimated its difficulties—and the difficulty of bridling the Chagres River and of cutting through the height of land in order to make a canal without locks or tunnels is, we think, minimised—it is the contractors who must be the primary sufferers. The work done on the canal is, in Mr. Rodrigues's language, most likely "grossly exaggerated"—a perfectly gratuitous insult, since he has no means of proving that the promoter is deceiving his shareholders; and there is a paragraph in the last report about the Chagres River which is "grossly misleading." Last of all, Mr. Rodriguez doubts whether the traffic in the canal, allowing that it is ever made, will really come up to the estimated figure. Even should it start with a business of 5,000,000 tons—which is 1,800,000 more than is calculated on by its enemies—there will be an annual deficit of £3,300,000. We are quite at one with those who think that M. de Lesseps depends too much on his Suez experience. Panama and Egypt are very different; and there is no comparing the forced labour of the fellaheen with the highly paid service of the Jamaica negro; while it is simply absurd to talk of the climate of the one country being as healthy as that of the other. This nonsense sounds well enough in a prospectus, but it deceives no one a little better acquainted with the fetid swamp which stretches along the Atlantic shore of the Isthmus than are the subscribers to the canal which is at present dividing it. The French investors cannot too soon look after their property.

At the same time, whatever may be the object of Mr. Rodrigues's book, the virulence of his attack will go far to neutralise any influence it might otherwise have possessed. Mixed, however, with a great deal of the strong language we have indicated, there is much sound information regarding the history of the enterprise and its political bearings, though even this is poisoned by that animus towards M. de Lesseps which is the leading feature of the volume. But, without an index, it is no easy task to discover these grains of wheat, hid as they are amid a prodigious quantity of what is—well, not quite so nutritious. ROBERT BROWN.

TWO BOOKS ON REFORM.

A History of Constitutional Reform. By James Murdoch. (Blackie.)

The Three Triumphs of Parliament. A History, 1830-85. By William Heaton. (Fisher Unwin.)

THESE two volumes are, both of them—that which the title of the last implies—a sketch of the struggles for the Reform Bills of 1832, 1867, and 1885. Whether either of them is entitled to the high-sounding name of a history is open to doubt. We are accustomed to expect in a work dubbed a history two things—first, some inquiry and investigation into facts, and that inquiry and investigation conducted with greater thoroughness and more scientific insight than is expected of the ordinary newspaper writer or platform speaker; and secondly, the power to put the result of the investigations into a scientific and literary shape. The historian must research for his story, like a man of science, and tell us the story like a philosopher and a man of letters. Now, Mr. Murdoch's volume is entirely deficient in both of these characteristics. It is true he makes a great show of scientific arrangement and philosophical induction, but their value may be gauged by two sentences from his preface. "The history of human government," he tells us, "exhibits an organic growth or development—it has a beginning, middle, and end. It begins with despotism, runs a course of constitutionalism, and ends with self-government." This is excellent. Who would have supposed that after the "beneficent iteration" of Mr. Freeman and Sir Henry Maine it would be still possible to find a writer on constitutional history who would thus compress the whole history of the human race into such a delightful little formula, which has the great merit of not being true even of the English people, from whose history it is presumably drawn? There is no evidence when Mr. Murdoch's scientific education began, but his historical education clearly closed about the same time as the last century. In chap. i., on the "Theory of Government," we are told that "nations," while in a savage state pending their progress to freedom, "elect a governor and give him despotic power"—under the original contract, we may presume; later, "the process goes on" until "the three estates combined—the Crown, the Lords, the Commons—rule the people with no responsibility," till "by and by the people arise and assume the ultimate position—they are masters, and those who once were masters are now the people's servants. Such is the result of political evolution" as contemplated with the aid of an imperfect historical education. Poor Mr. Freeman! to find that after all his efforts, not only do the Crown, the Lords, and the Commons constitute the "three estates" in England, but that these same "three estates" are to be found struggling in the same arrangement in every nation under heaven. But Mr. Murdoch enlightens every stage of our national history. "Under the Romans, the Britons" equally with "the Saxons, the Danes, and at first under the Normans," history is "really a narration of attempts to limit the power of the monarch"; and it was, no doubt, as a martyr of "constitutionalism" that Caractacus made his appearance at the court of the

Roman emperor. After a sketch of English history down to 1688, we come to a chapter headed "The *status quo* in 1688." What Mr. Murdoch means by the *status quo* in 1688 it is hard to guess. He does not mean the *status quo ante* the revolution, or *ante* anything else, nor apparently does it mean the position of affairs in 1688, since the next chapter is headed the "Position of the Country in 1688"; but whether it means "The Three Estates in 1688," and, in that case, the grammatical construction of *quo* is obscure, or "The State in 1688," or whether it is simply a slipshod vulgar use of a learned phrase, it is impossible to determine. Nor does it matter the least. All this magnificent preface has no more connexion with the story that follows than the Marble Arch with Hyde Park. You could get into the story better without the preface, just as you could get into Hyde Park more easily without the Marble Arch.

The story of the Reform Bill is told on the very simple plan of stating the various motions for reform made by members of Parliament before the bills were brought in, and giving an analysis of the debates that took place on the bills when they were brought in. This is a harmless if not heroic way of writing history, but more useful for the intending orator than the student or the casual reader. But Mr. Murdoch handles the paste and scissors better than the pen. He speaks of the people being divided on many questions "that split them up into Protectionists and Free Traders, &c., instead of having them arrayed simply into two great orders of Reformers and Conservatives." Again, "Reform is an interesting process to the philosophical student. It means the country growing out of the old system into the new." These and many more gems of style might be picked out from the few pages in which Mr. Murdoch gives himself a free hand. Altogether it is impossible to praise Mr. Murdoch's workmanship. It is too pretentious and too careless. At the same time a compendium of Hansard, the Annual Register, and, for the period of the Reform struggle of 1884, of the daily newspaper, is a useful and not uninteresting work.

Mr. Heaton's account of the Three Reforms is much less ambitious, less lengthy, and more lively. It is, he tells us, merely an amplification of a lecture delivered in several towns of the North of England last winter, and makes no pretence to be anything more than a sketch. But the sketcher has seized on the salient features of the times he describes, and has brought them into due prominence. He reminds us of one or two facts characteristic of the pre-Reform era which are apt to drop out of remembrance in these days—as, for instance, that in the whole of Yorkshire, which for parliamentary elections was one county, there was only a single polling-place.

There are occasional inaccuracies to be found. One is particularly noticeable. Mr. Heaton describes the place where the Peterloo massacre took place as "St. Peter's field or Peterloo, as it was also called." But this is a curious example of putting the cart before the horse, which misses the point of the name "Peterloo" altogether, the place being so called only after the massacre, in derision of the domestic Waterloo won by the Tory

Government there over women and unarmed men. Surely, too, it was not the "process of legislation" which followed the reform of 1867, but the material progress of the country that was described by Mr. Gladstone as "advancing by leaps and bounds." These, however, are trifles. Mr. Heaton's sketch is, on the whole, characterised by accuracy, sound judgment, and a vigorous and straightforward style.

ARTHUR F. LEACH.

NEW NOVELS.

Camiola. By Justin McCarthy. In 3 vols. (Chatto & Windus.)

In the Old Palazzo. By Gertrude Forde. In 3 vols. (White.)

By the Cornish Sea. By the Rev. John Isabell. In 2 vols. (Sampson Low.)

Charcombe Wells. By Eliza F. Werry. In 2 vols. (Elliot Stock.)

The Mistletoe Bough. Edited by M. E. Braddon. (Maxwell.)

Love, too, is Vanity. By Emma Brewer. (Bell.)

MR. JUSTIN MCCARTHY has of recent years mingled in the fray of politics, but we are glad that this has not deprived us of the man of letters. His numerous admirers could ill brook the loss of his admirable stories and other works. He writes with such a natural ease and grace that his novels would be very pleasant reading even if devoid of higher qualities. But he is more than a mere weaver of fiction. In most of his stories we can find touches of a subtle human philosophy, gleams of humour, and passages of poetic inspiration, though cast in the mould of prose. In some respects, *Camiola* can scarcely vie with *Dear Lady Disdain* or *Miss Misanthrope*, but in others it can claim the superiority. The plot may not be so strong; but it was not needed, for this latest story is really concerned with the development of character. There are three individuals in the story, all of whom are powerfully and graphically drawn. First, there is *Camiola* herself, the girl with a fortune, who is full of noble ideas without being foolish, romantic and yet practical at the same time, one of the most bewitching of all Mr. McCarthy's heroines. Then there is Mrs. Pollen, in her way the most original character of any—a widow in the prime of life, who has somehow missed happiness for herself, but is determined to impart it to others. Then there is Walter Fitzurse, a poor contemptible creature, who trades upon the weakness of the female sex by his supposed heroic and poetic ideas. Irresolute, conceited, vain, and narrow-souled, he stands as a type of man for whom every reader must cherish feelings of abhorrence. We shall not reveal the incidents of the story, nor how the characters we have named are thrown into relationships with each other, and with others we have not referred to. But if Mrs. Pollen is a kind of special Providence in her sphere, reclaiming those who seemed to be utterly given over to the devil, so we must not omit to do justice to the character of Bertie Romont, a sterling, straightforward, and upright Englishman, who is quite worthy of the prize he wins in the end. A very pathetic character also is

old Christian Pilgrim. We feel all through that there can only be a sad ending to his hapless life. The story is one of love and philanthropy, and both are shown in some of their higher developments. There is not a dull page in these volumes; and the reader will desire with us that Mr. McCarthy may live to give us many more stories of the same high-toned, clever, and elevating character.

It is an unusual circumstance to meet at the same time with two such good novels as *Camiola* and *In the Old Palazzo*. They have not much in common as stories, but both exhibit literary excellence of a high order. The scene of Miss Forde's novel is fixed partly in Rome and partly in England; and even a cursory reading will prove that the author is not only familiar with the Eternal City, but holds it in reverential regard. The heroine, Benedetta Campbell, had an English father and an Italian mother, and the characteristics of the two races are about evenly blended in the child. She fires the imagination and captivates the soul of a sculptor, Raffaellino Bartolucci, in Rome, while she also awakes all the slumbering forces of his better nature in a young English aristocrat, Beresford Corway. He turns from the trivialities of life and becomes a model landlord in the East-end of London, building cottages, reading-rooms, schools, and what not, for the poor. Of course, with two lovers in the field, there is plenty of scope for cross purposes. The Italian is dark and handsome, but the perverse Benedetta prefers the Englishman. She has grown up from a child with the young sculptor in Rome, and the affection she feels for him is only that of a brother. It is very touching when Raffaellino discovers that his suit is hopeless. Benedetta reproaches herself for not being able to respond to his affection; but he magnanimously replies, "You could not help yourself. Love is not a thing to come by call. He is a winged angel that lights upon the hearts of some, and passes others by. Do not blame yourself. It was my own foolish presumption to think for a moment of you." Raffaellino contradicts all the traditions current respecting the jealousy of Italian lovers. In this instance the lover effaces himself, is instrumental in giving the heroine to the man of her choice, and, finally, he loses his life in her service. He is almost too noble in his self-abnegation. The minor characters in this story are all carefully drawn, ever to the stern Lady Dumbarton, whose too direct sincerity causes Beresford Conway to say that "as a rule what are called sincere people feel it their duty to make themselves very unpleasant to those about them." One picturesque personage—an old Italian musician—must not be forgotten in our commendation of the characters of this novel. The story is highly creditable from every point of view, and will appeal to all tastes, either for its glimpses of Rome or its sketches of English life and character.

By the Cornish Sea contains some graphic pictures of life in a Cornish fishing village. It is, in fact, these glimpses of the humble fisher folk, with their homely joys and sorrows, which form the chief merit of the book. As a novel it is not particularly strong, though there is one character of some interest—a

child saved from a wreck, who afterwards grows up into a very beautiful woman, and takes the hearts of the young fishermen by storm. She engages herself to one of them, who goes away to seek his fortune, but is subsequently reported to be lost at sea. His rival then persuades the sorrowing girl to accept him; but she is rescued while the marriage service is actually in progress by her true love, who, of course, miraculously survived when his ship went down. There are some amusing characters in the story. One old Cornish wife has been converted three times, and is waiting for the next revival to be converted again. Another thinks that "instead of inquiring what they do up in Heaven we had better take a little trouble to get there. I'm sure we arn't none of us too good." There are some ludicrous passages in connexion with the love-making of an old antiquary, and his sad discomfiture. In one chapter a girl breaks a china jar, and at first denies the fact, but afterwards seeks forgiveness for the falsehood. Surely the depth of bathos has been reached when the author quotes as the motto for this chapter a portion of the most pathetic passage in all Lord Tennyson's works—lines from King Arthur's speech to Guinevere, beginning, "I did not come to curse thee, Guinevere." The number of poetical quotations, well known and recondite, which Mr. Isabell has discovered as head lines for his chapters is perfectly surprising. But it is still more surprising that, to use a hunting expression, he should have come "a cropper" upon the authorship of so familiar a quotation as the one beginning "Come live with me and be my love." The lines are generally held to be not Shakspeare's, but Marlowe's.

Charcombe Wells is a posthumous publication, the story having been completed by a near relative, out of affectionate regard for the author. It relates the disappearance of a baronet for several years from his own estate, the self-expatriation of an heir whose legitimacy is regarded as dubious, to say the least; and it also contains some examples of cross love-making, with the manoeuvring which accompanies such matches. The work is pleasantly written, and with at least average ability. There are several very amusing things in the volumes. A butler is questioned respecting his master's habit of walking about at night and talking to himself the while. "What did he talk about?" "I couldn't tell you—but I think it was mostly swearing." One of the characters, who has imbibed a horror of the Tractarian heresy at Oxbridge, and believes that in ten years' time half England will be Papist, observes, "I've a most dreadful horror of Popery. It's such a depraved system. I almost think it's worse than Dissent!" A Yankee colonel, endeavouring to impress the steady character of his horse upon a lady friend, by way of reassuring her, says,

"Don't you be afeared, marm; this 'ere old 'oss is as steady as a judge. The ostler assured me they had bought him of a hard-shell Baptist; and you may be sure he'll be more likely to sit down lightly for a spell o' meditation, when he comes to a hill, than to streak along like all wrath!"

Miss Braddon's Christmas annual *The Mistletoe Bough* is sure to find a large number of

readers. It is quite as interesting as any previous volume, and we could not give it a better recommendation. The bough is divided into twelve separate sprigs or tales. One, "The Mock Witch," is of a weird character; another, "The Green Ledger," is of unusual interest; and nearly all the rest are concerned with the old, and yet ever new, love passion. The annual is profusely illustrated. For the railway or the chimney-corner it would be difficult to find a better shilling's-worth than this.

Miss Brewer has written a story full of exciting incidents, such as duelling, forgery, horse-racing, and devilry generally, as exemplified in one or two characters who far too long encumbered a long-suffering society with their presence. The reader is carried on from villainy to villainy, as the bee flits from flower to flower; and although the story is not strong from the literary or reflective point of view, it possesses interest of a certain kind. Few novel-readers, however, will subscribe to Miss Brewer's assertion on her title-page that "love, too, is vanity."

G. BARNETT SMITH.

HISTORICAL GIFT-BOOKS.

With the King at Oxford. By A. J. Church. (Seeley.) Those who have enjoyed Prof. Church's charming renderings of the classical tales will, we fear, be disappointed by his attempt to wander into new fields. It is evident that he has taken great pains to get up his subject, every chapter testifying to the study of Clarendon, or Walker, or the Puritan Visitation, or Sir Thomas Herbert, as the case may be. It is, however, evident that Prof. Church does not know the seventeenth century as he knows his Homer and Virgil. The mistakes which he makes at once betray the superficiality of his knowledge. He forgets that to his imaginary narrator the year would have begun with March 25. He thinks that Charles's sister Elizabeth married an Elector of Bavaria, and that her husband, who suddenly turns into an Elector Palatine, was defeated by a Duke of Bohemia. Falkland is killed, not at the first, but at the second Battle of Newbury; and Archbishop Laud suspends a clergyman *ab officio et beneficio*, sitting in his library, without the intervention of an ecclesiastical court. Mistakes like these usually point to a misunderstanding of higher matters; and Prof. Church does not seem to have grasped the real difference between the Cavalier and the Roundhead. Each sketch, taken separately, has an interest of its own, and Prof. Church knows how to throw life into his picture. But, as a whole, the book is disappointing, because the background of general action is hazy. From want of knowledge, Prof. Church has underestimated the amount of labour required to tell a story, the scene of which is placed in a by-past age. Whether young people will be interested in the book it is difficult to say, but they certainly will not learn much from it which will make them understand the seventeenth century aright.

Border Lances: a Romance of the Northern Marches in the Reign of Edward III. By the Author of "Belt and Spur." (Seeley.) Always excepting Froissart, it must be confessed that the mediæval chroniclers are not very entertaining reading. In the present volume the anonymous author, to whom we are indebted for four previous historical story-books of the best sort, has followed only too closely the Chronicle of Lanercost, in Cumberland, recording the dreary period of border warfare during the early years of Edward III. The termination is the battle of Nevill's Cross; and

the hero is Sir John Copeland, who took King David prisoner. But the body of the story is taken up with the recital of border forays, unsuccessful sieges, &c., which faithfully represent the local history of that time. The atmosphere of life is rendered yet more true by the introduction of an old monk, who is not only a mighty architect, but also a sort of chorus, embodying the piteous wail of the common people and (in addition) the petty jealousies of conventual life. To many the chief attraction of the book will be the illustrations, which have been reproduced with marvellous brilliancy from the illuminations in contemporary MSS. Altogether, we should call *Border Lances* a lesson in original research, rather than a historical romance.

The Lion of the North: a Tale of the Times of Gustavus Adolphus. By G. A. Henty. (Blackie.) It is not an easy task to interest young readers in the history of the thirty years' war. The scene is constantly shifting, the prominent characters are many, the military movements confusing, while the main object for which the war was carried on is not readily perceived; and when perceived is not calculated to strike the imagination of boys and girls, who probably will, whatever Mr. Henty may tell them to the contrary, persist in finding "the comparatively petty affairs of Athens, Sparta, Corinth, and Thebes" as attractive as the events of later days. In spite, however, of the difficulties inherent to his subject, Mr. Henty has succeeded in writing a very interesting tale, conveying a good deal of historical information. The main events of the thirty years' war, from the entrance of Gustavus into Germany until his death and the death of Wallenstein, are narrated in accordance with historical facts; and details and incidents are introduced, bringing home to the reader's mind the terrible sufferings endured by the peasantry and the desolation of the country. The hero of the story is a daring Scottish lad, who serves in Munro's regiment under the Swedish king, and whose adventures supply a personal interest to the entire narrative. The book has several illustrations. It seems a pity that it should not have been supplied with a map, illustrating the course of the war, boys, as a rule, being fully as ignorant of the geography as they are of the history of foreign countries.

The Champion of Odin; or, Viking Life in the Days of Old. By J. Frederick Hodgetts. (Cassell.) This book deals with a much earlier period of history than Mr. Henty's. The author has pressed Scandinavian tales into his service, and made a connected story out of them by altering incidents as suited his purpose, and by the introduction of fictitious personages. The youthful heroes of the tale, two foster brothers, after passing through many adventures, are taken prisoners fighting in England, where they enter the service of King Alfred, become Christians, and finally settle in the country. The descriptions of life and manners among the Scandinavians will increase the interest of the story to young readers. Elder ones will, we expect, strongly object to the phonetic spelling of proper names, which Mr. Hodgetts defends, on the ground that, had he spelt them correctly, the names would have been mispronounced, thus: "Jarl Hjalmar" appears as "Yarl Yalmar," "Hakon" as "Hahkon." We do not see that any good is gained by obtaining correct pronunciation at the expence of correct spelling.

The Dragon and the Raven; or, The Days of King Alfred. By G. A. Henty. (Blackie.) Mr. Henty is not well advised in claiming historical accuracy as one of the merits of this story, for the claim naturally draws the attention of critics to the many slips which show that the author has ventured upon ground with

which he is not familiar. The proper names are sadly awry; the heroine, a Danish maiden, is called Freda (a name which she changes on her baptism for "the Christian name of Elfrida"), and other Danish personages in the story are called "Bijorn"—meant, no doubt, for Björn—and Siegbert. Mr. Henty acknowledges his indebtedness for his account of the siege of Paris to "the Abbé d'Abbon," whom we recognise with surprise as an old acquaintance under a very new name. We are also surprised to be told that Old Paris was situated "on an island just at the confluence of the Seine and Marne." However, apart from questions of historical correctness and local colour, there is no fault to be found with the story, which boys will read with keen interest.

No. XIII.; or, *The Story of the Lost Vestal.* by Emma Marshall (Cassell), and *Gytha's Message, a Tale of Saxon England*, by Emma Leslie (Blackie), are curiously like each other in several respects. They are both religious stories, and are both intended to be "historical," the one dealing with the England of the eleventh century, and the other with Rome and Britain in the third century. The authors have "read up" industriously in the history and archaeology of the periods treated of, but do not show real comprehension of their spirit. Apart from questions of historical correctness, however, the stories are not badly told, and will, at any rate, do no harm.

Stirring Stories. By James Macaulay. (Hodder & Stoughton.) Dr. Macaulay has had so much experience in catering for the amusement and instruction of both young and old, that his name on a title-page produces a certain confidence. No one who buys *Stirring Stories* as a gift for boys will be disappointed. The stories are stirring, true, and suited to all tastes. With a disregard of chronological sequence and pedantic unity, he jumps forward from the conquest of Mexico to the murder of the Duc D'Enghien, or backwards from Paul Jones to Edward III.; but whatever subject he selects: "Admirable Crichton" or Charles XII., Waterloo or Majuba Hill, the story is sure to be interesting and well told.

NOTES AND NEWS.

WE hear from Athens that the well-known archaeologist, Dr. Dörpfeld, has discovered on the Acropolis, between the Parthenon and the Erechtheum, remains of a prehistoric palace similar to those found at Hisarlik and Tiryns.

WE understand that in Mr. Buchanan's new poem, which will be ready for issue early next week, there are pen-and-ink portraits of Mr. Ruskin, Mr. Herbert Spencer, the Archbishop of Canterbury, Mr. Pater, Mr. Leslie Stephen, Mr. Mallock, Miss Cobbe, and other contemporaries. The book is a sort of poetical symposium, with discussions of the "burning" questions of religion and science, and illustrative tales and lyrics.

LORD IDDESLEIGH's address to the students of Edinburgh University on "The Pleasures, Dangers, and Uses of Desultory Reading," will be published shortly by Messrs. Kegan Paul, Trench & Co., in the form of a small hand-book.

STEPNIAK's new book will be entitled *The Russian Storm Cloud*. It will contain chapters on the Russian Army, Poland, Terrorism in Russia, European Socialism, and Dynamiters. Messrs. Swan Sonnenschein & Co. announce its publication early next year.

MR. T. HALL CAINE has written another novel, which will be published first in the weekly issue of the *Liverpool Mercury*, as likewise was his former novel, *The Shadow of a Crime*. It will also

appear simultaneously in the *Manchester Times*, in one of Messrs. Harper's serials, and in an Australian newspaper. The title chosen is "A Son of Hagar," for the plot turns upon the abandonment of a wife. The scene is laid partly in Cumberland, partly in London; and the time is the present. We may add that the story has already been dramatised by the author, in collaboration with Mr. R. Buchanan, thus protecting stage rights in advance, so far as possible.

MESSRS. SWAN SONNENSCHN & Co. will shortly publish a new edition of the *Percy Reliques*, in three volumes, edited by Mr. H. B. Wheatley.

A NEW book by Mr. C. S. Devas, author of "Ground-Work of Economics," is in the press. It is entitled *Studies of Family Life*, a contribution to social science, giving characteristic examples of home life in different countries and ages of the world, and pointing out the significant contrast between societies who have never received Christian teaching, those who have received and followed it, and, lastly, those who have received and have abandoned it. It will be published by Messrs. Burns & Oates early in January next.

MRS. MOLESWORTH, author of "Carrots," is writing a serial story which will commence in *Little Folks* for January.

MRS. OLIPHANT will contribute a serial story entitled "A Poor Gentleman" to *The Leisure Hour* for next year, beginning with the January number. The same magazine will also have articles by Prof. Mandell Creighton, Mrs. Bishop (Miss Isabella Bird), Dr. Gordon Stables, Mr. T. Thielton Dyer, Mr. J. G. Wood, &c.

THE Rev. T. Birkett Dover has just sent to press, with Messrs. Swan Sonnenschein & Co., a work on the miracles, dealing with them chiefly from a devotional point of view.

MR. ALEX. GARDNER will shortly issue a volume of essays and sketches by Mr. Alex. Lamont, under the title of "Papers from Dove-dale, by the Rector." The author is a young man of letters, residing in Glasgow; and the several papers of which the work is composed have already appeared in *Chambers's Journal*, the *Quiver*, and other magazines.

The Gospel of Hope, a collection of poems written from a novel point of view, will be published by Mr. Fisher Unwin. The author is Mr. Arthur Stephens.

MR. JAMES FURRELL, formerly editor of the *Calcutta Englishman*, has started a new monthly review at Calcutta, called the *Indian Review*. The most notable feature in its programme is that it will have "nothing to do with any subject touching on the natives."

WE are glad to see that the *Oxford Magazine* is giving its support to the appeal for subscriptions on behalf of Walt Whitman.

THE Oxford Historical Society has issued to its subscribers two more volumes, which are worthy companions to the two first. Vol. iii. is *The Early History of Oxford, 727-1100*, by Mr. James Parker, preceded by a sketch of the mythical origin of the city and university. Vol. iv., by the Hon. G. C. Brodrick, is entitled *Memorials of Merton College*. It consists of two parts, (1) a historical sketch of the college from its foundation to the middle of the eighteenth century; (2) short biographical notices of the wardens and fellows elected down to the end of the reign of William III.

THE Cheltenham Browning Society had a most successful meeting last Saturday week. They read "Pippa Passes" through; Miss C. Chute, of the Ladies' College, sang Miss Hartog's charming setting of "The Year's at the Spring," and Miss Alice Borton's more

difficult song, composed expressly for the occasion, "You'll love me yet." Six papers on different points in the play were read by members, and a short discussion followed. The hon. sec., the Rev. J. Mugliston, of Newick House, has also read some Browning poems to the Young Women's Institute. Though the Cheltenham Society has lost Mrs. Owen and Miss Rochfort Smith, their Browning work still goes prosperously on.

DR. FERDINAND WOLFF is delivering a series of three lectures at Oxford on "Economics, Politics, and Philosophy." Dr. Wolff, who has now for many years lived in Lancashire, was on the staff of the *Rheinische Zeitung* during the stirring times of 1848, and still maintains the doctrines of Lassalle and Karl Marx.

THE first volume of the late Dr. Arnold Ruge's "Correspondence" will be issued immediately, by Weidmann, of Berlin. The work, which has been edited by Dr. Paul Nerlich, covers the period from 1825 to 1880, and will thus furnish a valuable contribution to contemporary history.

DURING the erection of the new Sion College, and the consequent closing of its library, an opportunity is given for students to consult the archiepiscopal collection at Lambeth Palace, which is open daily, Saturdays excepted. Besides the valuable records of the sec, rare printed books, pamphlets, &c., several modern works have lately been added, while the special series on Kentish history and topography has been greatly increased.

PROF. KARL PEARSON will deliver a discourse at the South Place Institute on the morning of Sunday next, November 29, upon "Enthusiasm of the Market Place and of the Study."

THE New York *Publishers' Weekly* of November 7 prints short communications from some fifty American authors on the subject of international copyright, from which we reproduce the following:

"Let justice be done though the heavens fall."
Louisa May Alcott.

"I am in favour of international copyright as a pure and simple act of justice, without any 'manufacturing' or other 'clause' whatsoever."
James A. Harrison.

"I am in favour of any and all legislation that recognises the equal rights of any and all authors to their own property in any and all countries."
Bret Harte.

"There is nothing to say except that the present condition of things is a national dishonour, and a personal shame to every one of us."
W. D. Howells.

"Free trade, international copyright, civil service reform. These are the first objects of desire with me, and have been ever since the abolition of slavery.—*James Parton.*"

"I am decidedly in favour of insisting upon a simple international copyright for authors, without any reference to publishers, printers, or importers.—*Charles Dudley Warner.*"

MR. JULIAN HAWTHORNE's novel, *Love—or a Name*, which was reviewed in the ACADEMY of last week, is published in this country, not by Messrs. Trübner (as there stated), but by Messrs. Chatto & Windus.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

THE Christmas double number of the *English Illustrated Magazine* is chiefly notable for its full-page engravings, of which there are no less than twelve. For frontispiece is given the "Head of Fortune," from the picture by Mr. Burne Jones, exhibited at the Grosvenor two or three years ago. It is engraved by Mr. W. Biscoombe-Gardner, and forms a worthy example of the pure art of woodcutting. For the rest, Mr. O. Lacour takes the palm, both

for quantity and quality. He rarely falls below his own high standard, which is conspicuous in landscapes. As to the drawings, Mr. F. Noel Paton effectively sets off a rather slight account of a visit to Killarney; while Mr. H. Furniss has been unable to avoid caricature in his portraits of some of the best-known members of the House of Peers. Mr. Robertson, who has illustrated his own article on North Brittany, shows to equal advantage with pencil and pen. Apart from the continuation of Mr. Christie Murray's serial story, which is scarcely inferior to "Rainbow Gold"—in our judgment the best novel of the year—the letter-press is not very remarkable. Mrs. Oliphant is not seen at her best in the conventional "short story" of crime and mystery, though there are touches in "Dr. Barrère" that show the master hand.

AFTER a succession of rather unusually interesting numbers of *Le Livre* (Fisher Unwin), it would be unreasonable to grumble at the November issue for being not quite equal to them. The illustration—for a specimen of M. Quantin's new *édition de luxe* of famous novels is rather an advertisement than an illustration—is of a modern binding (apparently American), which shows very creditable execution, but a certain poverty and commonplaceness of design. The two chief articles—on "Literary and Artistic Signboards in Paris," and on the reverend bibliographers, Nicéron and Goujet—are useful, if not very remarkable.

ORIGINAL VERSE.

MISS ALMA MURRAY AS COLOMBE.

(*Browning Society, November 19, 1885.*)

Thus from my hair I pluck the coronet—
My brow throbs easier now I lose its weight—
Unclasp the brooch-pin of this robe of state,
A year's mistake, please God, not life's regret.
Woman, not duchess—now I quite forget
The empire fortune carried as her freight.
And simple maid choose simple man for mate,
So thou wilt wear me as love's amulet.
Give me thy hand. You called me once "play-queen,"
Love is the priest, he crowns me ever thine,
Anoints with sacred oil this head of mine,
Decks me in cloth of gold with jewels sheen,
Thrones me for good and ill, through rain and shine,
Queen of thy soul, Colombe of Ravestein.

EUGENE MASON.

THE PROPOSED UNIVERSITY FOR LONDON.

THE action of Convocation in rejecting the scheme put forward by Lord Justice Fry's committee may be regarded from two quite distinct standpoints. On the one hand, Convocation may be looked upon as a body of gentlemen knowing nothing about academic matters or the wants of London teachers, and, therefore, naturally inclined to crush any scheme of university reform as liable to limit their own prerogatives. Or, on the other hand, we may regard Convocation as having quite sufficient knowledge of academic matters to come to the conclusion that the scheme before it was not calculated to further the establishment of a real teaching university in London. Which of these alternatives we are to accept depends on the line which may be adopted by Convocation on December 8. We can hardly think it will treat seriously the vague and extraordinary scheme propounded by Mr. Magnus; but if Convocation quietly shelves the whole matter, we shall be compelled to regard it as an obstacle in the way of educational progress, and shall trust to reform taking place over its head. Such a view of Convocation at the present moment would, however, be premature,

and, we believe, unjust. Many of its members have been students of the London colleges or medical schools, and have the welfare of those bodies as much at heart as that of the existing university. It is thus not unlikely that they should know something of the pressing needs of higher education in London. We prefer then at present to adopt the second alternative, and trust that Convocation will not reject every scheme of reform, but has only rejected the present on account of its unsatisfactory character. There can be little doubt that the whole movement has been too hurried. Before clear conceptions had been formed of metropolitan needs and possibilities, a scheme was brought before Convocation which was neither calculated to win the confidence of teachers, nor to excite the enthusiasm of the public—both necessary factors for a reform of so great importance. We cannot help thinking, although it may be venturesome to suggest it, that Convocation would best assist the cause of university teaching in London at this juncture by a simple resolution to the effect, that, while recognising the paramount importance of creating a teaching element in the university, it regards no scheme as sufficiently ripe to warrant immediate action. Such a motion would allow that time for suggestion, criticism, and discussion which is really necessary, if there is to be any unanimity among the workers in this cause—if there is to be any chance of a well-thought-out, effective scheme being ultimately carried. There must be time also for the creation of a public opinion on this matter. It is very significant of its present practical non-existence that hardly a single London newspaper has thought it worth while to devote an article either to the Association scheme or to that of Lord Justice Fry's committee. Premising, then, that there is not much likelihood of immediate practical action, we shall devote the remainder of this article to the questions:—1. What theoretically should a teaching university in London be? 2. How far is such a teaching university possible with regard to existing institutions; how far can it be harmonised with them? If the remarks that we may make succeed in drawing forth expressions of opinion from some of the many who must be competent to judge in academic matters, this article will have more than fulfilled its object. In endeavouring to throw some light upon the answers which must be given to the questions we have proposed, we shall abide by the following principles, upon which we have insisted in earlier articles:

1. No professional corporation, no technical college, no sectarian theological seminary, no night-school need be considered in the theory or the possibility of a teaching university in London. These bodies may fulfil invaluable functions, but they are not academic.

2. The only existing bodies which need be considered are the present university, University College, King's College, and the leading medical schools.

For the purposes of the present article we shall place entirely on one side the medical faculty of the proposed university, because it is a subject on which we are not competent to enter. We may note, however, that the organisation of the medical faculty as suggested by Sir George Young's Association was essentially good, in that (a) it recognised that the medical students of the proposed university must have studied in its colleges or schools; (b) it limited those schools to certain institutions of known reputation; whereas, in the other faculties, no such limitation was really given.

Without indulging in historic niceties, it is not unprofitable to remind our readers that the term "university" did not arise from the idea of a school in which all things were taught, nor did it arise from the idea of a body which embraced all the teachers of a given district.

The *universitas* was essentially a corporation—it was the *universitas magistrorum et scholarium*—a recognised body of teachers and students to whom the pope or a prince had given special privileges and a legal status. The union of teachers and students working to a common end, which is essentially involved in the mediæval *universitas*, is the best possible ideal which can be formed even in the present day of a true university. The common end is intellectual development. This intellectual development involves not only the influence of teachers upon students, but of students upon teachers—namely, the mental growth which takes place even in the most developed mind as it assists the growth of others. This end of a real university, therefore, demands as its functions: (1) the spread of old, and the discovery of new knowledge—teaching and research; (2) the closest possible contact between teacher and taught. The collegiate system of our old universities was essentially calculated to provide the second function; owing to various causes, which are matter for history, the first had fallen somewhat into decay. The new statutes, while undoubtedly resuscitating the first, have done much to injure the second by striking a blow at the collegiate system.

The practical ends of life require in some cases an outward and visible symbol of a man's intellectual power. This symbol is given in a rough and ready way by the process of graduation. Graduating humanity, calibrating its intellectual power is not the end of a university; but for the sake of practical life teaching bodies have undertaken this rough process of calibration, and in doing so have employed the old method by which a scholar was raised from the ranks of the taught to those of the teachers. This process has in England been generally an examination in old knowledge, in Germany an exhibition of the students' power to gain new; both methods have their value, and need not for our present purposes be compared. But if this graduation is to be of any worth, it must be entrusted to the teaching body. If we were choosing a mathematical master, and had nothing but graduation to go upon, why should we naturally give the preference to a Cambridge over a London man? For the very obvious reason that we may suppose in the one case that the man has come under the influence of a school of teachers, who, whatever their faults, have contributed largely to make English mathematics what they are; while in the second case we only know that the graduate has written satisfactory answers on one or two occasions to a series of questions at Burlington House. It is the character of the teachers, not of the examination, which renders the graduation of value. We do not hesitate to trust the Cambridge or Oxford teachers with this really secondary power of graduation. If a teaching university is to be created in London, such power must be given without question to its teachers. Those teachers, if only care be taken to appoint strong men, are unlikely to lower their own body in the eyes of the outer world by giving their degrees too cheaply; their own reputation depends upon it. When they need help, they will summon it from outside, as the custom at Oxford and Cambridge has been of late years. To assert that it is objectionable that teachers and examiners should be taken from the same body is, first, to give examination an absurdly prominent position, and secondly to insult your teachers. If you have not confidence in them, turn them out; or if that be not possible, choose better men on the next occasion. Public opinion can very easily be brought to bear when once a public institution like the proposed teaching university is started. If our theoretical view of what a university should be have any solid basis, we are led to

the two following conclusions: (1) The students must be brought into intimate relation with the teachers; (2) the teachers must have the power of graduation. It is idle to oppose our first conclusion with some such vague phrase as *Lehrfreiheit und Lernfreiheit*! because freedom in the latter case may mean the licence not to learn, but to "cram." It neglects above all the important factor in intellectual development which arises from bringing teacher and scholar together. If a university is to fulfil its aim—to do yeoman service in the cause of knowledge—it must bring a body of men of all ages together, keep them together, and create an *esprit de corps*, which historically has always been a condition necessary to any group of men who are working to a great common end.

There arises, however, a point which seems to have been somewhat neglected in the discussions which have taken place over the proposed university. If it is to take its stand beside the other great universities of the country, it must be able to command the best men; and this it can only do, if it has the power of the purse. This power of the purse is not only required for the mere object of paying its men, but for giving them the means of fulfilling their mission. The ideal university in London must have laboratories, libraries, and possibly a press which shall be the equals of those attached to any university in the world. It may not be necessary or practical to attempt the creation of all this in the next ten or even twenty years, but it must be kept in mind. Above all, it is idle to shirk the fact that the proposed university will have to make a demand on the beneficence of private individuals, or on the public purse. At the same time it is consoling to reflect that if public-spirited individuals are not often found in the nineteenth century and in our metropolis, yet that there exist considerable semi-public funds which might reasonably be called upon to contribute towards this wholly public good.

As for the method on which the proposed university shall govern itself, that is a very minor matter indeed. Once insure that you have got first-class teachers, and such only, then they will easily adapt themselves to any organisation, or adapt any organisation to themselves. Faculties, appointing boards of study, and members of a governing council or senate, such as are suggested in the scheme of Sir George Young's Association, are good or bad, will work or not work, just in accordance with the class of men you get upon your faculties. If your faculty is an *omnium gatherum*, then it will not work; if it is composed of the recognised academic teachers of our ideal university, then it will work, even excellently. It is the men, not the forms, which are important in this matter, at all events at the present stage of its development. We must insure that the university of the first city of the world shall be able to procure and to retain first-class men.

Here for the present we must leave our first question as to the theoretical nature of the proposed university. We may sum up our results in the following four powers which we believe to be essential:

1. Power of teaching and of learning.
2. Power of graduation.
3. Power to obtain and to retain first-class men.
4. Power to assist scholarly and scientific research.

By the "power of teaching and of learning" we understand the power to regulate that union of teachers and students which we believe to be necessary for the development of both; the pursuit of the same studies by old and young together for a certain number of years (the "academic period") is the essential *universitas magistrorum et scholarium*.

We will now make some suggestions towards answering the second, the practical question: How is it possible to approach this theoretical university having regard to the existing institutions? For this purpose we shall use the term "existing college" to include University and King's colleges, and possibly the medical schools, but to exclude all other existing bodies. "Existing university" and "proposed university" carry their own meanings. The two great points to be borne in mind are the work which the existing university and the existing colleges have done in the past. However far the existing university is from the ideal *universitas magistrorum et scholarium*, it has done work which cannot be ignored; and the idea of establishing a second university in London, if not impossible, ought, at present at least, to be avoided. On the other hand, it must be remembered that University College was established on the basis of a London university; and that, notwithstanding the essentially unfavourable circumstances under which it has had to labour, it has always endeavoured to work from the university rather than from the collegiate standpoint. Those who know how its best teachers have almost invariably been carried off by richer institutions understand what it has had to struggle with. What need to point to such striking examples as those of Sylvester and Henrici, Burdon Sanderson and Michael Foster, Seeley and Masson? Obviously the power of retaining first-class men, in this case the power of the purse, has not been with University College. Yet, while the services of this college for university education have been great, far beyond that of any other body in London, it would be idle to base the scheme of the proposed university on this college alone. Throw in King's College, which the course of history has evolved, and still, if London were properly aroused to the importance of university education, those two colleges would not suffice for its needs. Last session, in all the faculties, there were 1250 students at University College. In a city of four millions at least 8,000 or 10,000 students might be looked for. We might reasonably hope that the two existing colleges would be supplemented by at least two others to the south-west and north-east of the metropolis. Out of the chaos of institutions at South Kensington it might, in course of time, be possible to evolve a great college with university aspirations. The north-east of London will probably have to wait long before its needs in this direction are supplied; but, with the growth of the popular desire for education, it is hard to say that the need will never be supplied. With three or four such colleges as these, each in itself a miniature university, we have the elements out of which our proposed university may be constructed. Till other colleges, however, are called into being, we must content ourselves with those which exist. How can they be combined with the existing university so as, in some degree, to fulfil our ideal? It is evident that, if it be needful to bring teacher and student together for an "academic period"—that if graduation be a symbol of the student having received a "university education"—it is quite impossible to associate the London teachers in the examining work of the existing university. That is the point which the Association scheme and the scheme of Lord Justice Fry's committee hopelessly failed to grasp. The London teachers have no special business with examining all the world; nor would it, as we have before said, be fair to the country colleges. The existing university will, and must, continue to examine in its present fashion; but there is absolutely no reason why it should not graft upon its present functions that of a local teaching side. Here it seems to us that the conflict of interests between

the existing university and the existing colleges may be assuaged. The existing university would retain its position and even increase its importance; but, in addition to being a national examining body, it would become a genuine university. The teaching side of the London University would be composed of the staff of the various component colleges; and there is no reason why the scheme of faculties and boards of study, as suggested by Sir George Young, should not form the basis of its organisation. The council or executive body of the teaching side would then be composed partially of representatives of the existing university, partially of representatives of the governing and professorial bodies of the colleges. The existing university would grant degrees to the students of the colleges on the results of examinations of their own students, organised by the faculties, with what assistance from outside might seem to them necessary. In such a scheme as this, the first two powers we have enumerated above as essentials of a real university would be assured for the proposed teaching side of the existing university.

It cannot be expected, however, that the existing university would grant its degrees to the students of the teaching side, unless it had some voice in the choice of the college teachers. It would be necessary that the governing body of the existing university should have a veto, if not a vote, in the election of the professors in the constituent colleges. We cannot understand how there could be any real opposition to granting the existing university this authority, for its only object would be to insure the election of the best possible man. It could not be in any way opposed to the real interests of the colleges.

We now reach the two further powers which are so necessary for our proposed university—the power of obtaining and retaining first-class men, and the power to assist scholarly and scientific research. How is our proposed teaching side to be provided with these powers? Both, of course, mean an appeal, in some form or another, to the public purse. But for what purpose is the public purse to be requisitioned? After some thought we believe that the foundation of a certain number of well-paid "regius professorships" would, to a great extent, fulfil the first object of obtaining and retaining first-class men. There has been a considerable outcry on the part of the colleges against any such suggestion; but we think that, with certain modifications, the scheme is essentially a good one, and one at which the colleges need feel no alarm. The outcry and the alarm have arisen from the belief that the "regius professors" would draw away students from the ordinary professors, and so affect incomes which depend entirely on students' fees. There need be no fear of this, if the duty of the "regius professors" were teaching of the more advanced kind; but, be this as it might, our conception is that the "regius professorships" should be looked upon as the highest offices and prizes on the teaching side. If, on a vacancy occurring, there were a really able man in any one of the colleges, he would be elected to the vacant regius professorship. Only in the absence of such a man would it be necessary and advisable to strengthen the teaching side of the university from outside. Thus the existence of the professorships would be the very means by which the colleges would retain the services of first-class men. They would be prizes worth waiting for. To bind the elements of the proposed teaching side more closely together an arrangement similar to that introduced at Cambridge by the new statutes might well be adopted—namely, to the governing body of each college a certain number of the regius professors should be attached, so that they might be brought into close union with the teaching staff of that col-

lege. Our readers will clearly understand that no college would be considered as having a right to so many, or even any, regius professorships; only the occupants of such chairs would bring their influence to bear in college politics.

As to the final power with which we would endow our proposed teaching side—the power to assist scholarly and scientific research—we believe that when once such an organisation as we have sketched was called into being, it would be possible for the teaching side to appeal to the public for the funds inevitably necessary for laboratories, libraries, and a press. At first such funds might well be used to increase existing facilities; but later, with the ever widening work of the new teaching side, fresh accommodation would be wanted, and fresh possibilities appear. Once settled upon an organisation with which the existing university and the existing colleges are satisfied, and, we believe, their united influence well-directed could extract nearly anything from the public and the state. If these bodies will only unite for common action and for a common scheme, all is possible for them; and we feel sure that the general public would not show the present indifference to any well-considered proposals which those united bodies might put forth. Such a scheme as we have endeavoured to suggest in very broad outline, does not, we think, bear the stamp of the impossible ideal about it. We might have drawn an interesting picture of a *universitas magistrorum et scholarium*, with its lectures and its laboratories, its libraries, its syndicates, and its press, all in full swing; such a picture would, however, be of little use at the present time, when the all-important point is really to investigate how the apparently conflicting interests of the existing university and the existing colleges may be to some extent reconciled, so that these bodies may work together towards supplying what all recognise as a distinct want—namely, university education as well as national examination in London. We believe that the solution of the problem lies in the foundation of a teaching side to the existing university, which shall, in fact, absorb the colleges, and open up for them, as well as for the university, a fresh life—not remodelling its old functions, but endowing it with a new function. The possibility of carrying out such a scheme, or any other, depends entirely on the extent to which individuals are ready to sacrifice their own love of power and their conception, albeit often one-sided, of their own interests.

KARL PEARSON.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- ADAMY, R. *Architektonik d. muhamedanischen u. romanischen Stils. 1. Hälfte.* Hannover: Helwing. 6 M.
- BOUGUET, P. *Nouveaux essais de psychologie contemporaine.* Paris: Lemerre. 3 fr. 60 c.
- CAPPONI, G. *Lettere, e di altri a lui, raccolte e pubblicate da A. Carrarese.* Vol. IV. Florence: Le Monnier. 4 L.
- COSTE, Ad. *Les Questions sociales contemporaines.* Paris: Guillaumin. 10 fr.
- DE AMEZAGA, C. *Viaggio di circumnavigazione sulla Caracolo.* Vol. II. Rome: Forzani. 10 L.
- DEHLEN, A. *Die Theorie d. Aristoteles u. die Tragödie der antiken, christlichen, naturwissenschaftlichen Weltanschauung.* Göttingen: Vandenhoeck. 2 M.
- DÜNTZER, H. *Goethes Verehrung der Kaiserin v. Oesterreich, Maria Ludovica Beatrix v. Este.* Köln: Ann. 1 M. 60 Pf.
- GUYOT-DAUBES. *Les hommes phénomènes.* Paris: Masson. 10 fr.
- KOBELT, W. *Reiseerinnerungen aus Algerien u. Tunis.* Frankfurt a.-M.: Diesterweg. 10 M.
- LEMAITRE, J. *Les Contemporains: études et portraits littéraires. 1^{re} série.* Paris: Lecène & Oudin. 3 fr. 50 c.
- MOERH, H. *A travers l'Asie centrale.* Paris: Plon. 20 fr.
- PINGAUD, L. *Les Français en Russie et les Russes en France, etc.* Paris: Didier. 7 fr. 50 c.
- REFORM, die, der russischen Universitäten nach dem Gesetz vom 23. August 1884. Leipzig: Duncker & Humblot. 8 M.

RIETSCHEL, L. Lüftung u. Heizung v. Schulen. Stuttgart: Schweizerbart. 9 M.
 SCHLUTHER, P. Frau Gottsched u. die bürgerliche Komödie. Ein Kulturbild aus der Zopfzeit. Berlin: Besser. 5 M.
 SCHOLLE, F. Schlesien. Eine Schilderg. d. Schesierlandes. 1. Bd. Glogau: Flemming. 18 M.

THEOLOGY.

WENDT, H. H. Die Lehre Jesu. 1. Thl. Die evangelischen Quellenberichte üb. die Lehre Jesu. Göttingen: Vandenhoeck. 7 M.

HISTORY, ETC.

ADLER, S. Die Organisation der Centralverwaltung unter Kaiser Maximilian I. Leipzig: Duncker & Humblot. 11 M.
 D'AMBRAS, R. Della levata a tumulto nella cospirazione del principe di Macchia. Naples: Furchheim. 5 L.
 HEILMANN, H. Der Feldzug v. 1900 in Deutschland. Berlin: Wilhelm. 2 M. 50 Pf.
 HENFERT, J. A. Frhr. v. Geschichte Oesterreichs vom Ausgange d. Wiener October-Aufstandes 1848. IV. Der ungarische Winter-Feldzug u. die octroyirte Verfassung. Decbr. 1848 bis März 1849. 2. Thl. Leipzig: Freytag. 10 M.
 KAPPYNE VAN DE COPPELLO, J. Abhandlungen zum römischen Staats- u. Privatrecht. 2. Hft. Stuttgart: Metzler. 5 M. 40 Pf.
 KLOPP, O. Der Fall d. Hauses Stuart u. die Succession d. Hauses Hannover. 12. Bd. Die Kriegsjahre 1706 u. 1707. Wien: Braumüller. 15 M.
 MEYER, A. Albrecht v. Wallenstein Herzog v. Friedland u. seine Münzen. Berlin: Mittler. 9 M.
 PIC, J. L. Zur römisch-ungarischen Streitfrage. Skizzen zur ältesten Geschichte der Rumänen, Ungarn u. Slaven. Leipzig: Duncker & Humblot. 10 M.
 RICHTER, G. Annalen der deutschen Geschichte im Mittelalter. 2. Abthg. 1. Hälfte. Annalen d. fränkischen Reichs im Zeitalter der Karolinger. Von G. Richter u. H. Kohl. 1. Hälfte. Halle: Waisenhauss. 4 M. 50 Pf.
 WUBSTENFELD, F. Die Scherife v. Mekka im 11. (17.) Jahrhundert. Göttingen: Dieterich. 4 M.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

FILHOL, H. La Vie au fond des Mers. Paris: Masson. 10 fr.
 GEISTBECK, A. Die Seen der deutschen Alpen. Eine geograph. Monographie. Leipzig: Duncker & Humblot. 10 M.
 HEUSLER, H. Der Rationalismus d. 17. Jahrhunderts, in seinen Beziehungen zur Entwicklungslehre dargestellt. Breslau: Koebner. 3 M. 60 Pf.
 KOENEN, A. v. Ueb. e. paleocäne Fauna v. Kopenhagen. Göttingen: Dieterich. 6 M.
 MOELLER, J. Mikroskopie der Nahrungs- u. Genussmittel aus dem Pflanzenreiche. Berlin: Springer. 16 M.
 SCHOTTKY, R. Beiträge zur Kenntniss der Diluvial-Ablagerungen d. Hirschberger Thaals. Breslau: Koebner. 2 M. 40 Pf.
 SEMPER, C. Reisen im Archipel der Philippinen. 2. Thl. 4. Bd. 3. Abth. Die Seewälder. Holothurioides. Von K. Lampert. Wiesbaden: Kreidel. 40 M.
 SERVUS, H. Die Geschichte d. Fernrohrs bis auf die neueste Zeit. Berlin: Springer. 3 M. 60 Pf.

PHILOLOGY, ETC.

ANTOINE, F. Syntaxe de la langue latine. Paris: Vieweg. 8 fr.
 BAUER, B. De Plauti fabularum recensione Ambrosiana et Palatina commentatio critica. Breslau: Koebner. 4 M. 80 Pf.
 BERNHOFF, F. Die Inschrift v. Gortyn, übersetzt. Stuttgart: Enke. 1 M. 60 Pf.
 DIETZ, F. Ueb. sprache u. mundart der ältesten englischen denkmäler der Epinaler u. Cambridger glossen, m. berücksicht. d. Erörterter glossars. Göttingen: Calvör. 2 M. 40 Pf.
 GOVI, G. L'Otica di Claudio Tolomeo da Eugenio. Ridotta in latino sopra la traduzione araba di un testo greco imperfetto. Turin: Loescher. 10 fr.
 OVIDI NASONIS, P. Heroidea. Apparatus critico instructus et ed. H. S. Sedlmayer. Wien: Konegen. 6 M.
 RICHTER, F. De thesauris Olympiae effossis. Berlin: Weidmann. 2 M.

CORRESPONDENCE.

DR. MORRIS'S EDITION OF "CHAUCEER'S PROLOGUE," ETC.

London: Nov. 23, 1885.

I ask you to let me correct a blunder that appears on p. vi. of this book, published by the Clarendon Press.

After my discoveries and those of Mr. Rye as to Chaucer's early life and parentage, my friend Dr. Richard Morris put into my hands the revision of the first pages of his Introduction to his edition of the "Prologue," &c.

To prove the folly of the old date of 1328 for Chaucer's birth, I cited a petition of that year in the Rolls of Parliament that Chaucer's father was then still unmarried (*unfore dismarie*)

and living with his mother and step-father; and I added

"Moreover, the Coram Rege Roll of Trinity Term, 5 Edw. III., A.D. 1331, shows *no plea* by Geoffrey Hauce that John Chaucer had then married the Joan de Esthale whom they tried to marry him to in 1324."

Here was indirect proof that Chaucer's father was not married even in 1331. But the printers unfortunately turned my words *no plea* into *in the pleas*, thus inventing a false statement, and contradicting my argument. This false statement has been disseminated for several years, and is only found out now because Prof. Child, of Harvard, lately asked me whether there was not a fresh unsupported assertion in Dr. Morris's last edition. On this, I wrote to the Clarendon Press for a copy of the book; and to my disgust found out the mess which had been made of my words. A lucky pasting into my old copy of Morris of a duplicate proof, with my corrections for the stereotype, enabled me to see how the blunder had arisen after the revise had left my hands.

I ask all owners of copies of the last edition of Dr. Morris's text-book to alter the words *in the pleas* on the last line of p. vi. to *no plea*. The Clarendon Press will alter the plate, and all copies in hand. F. J. FURNIVALL.

THE YORKSHIRE "DALES."

Settlington: Nov. 23, 1885.

Mr. Peacock is undoubtedly right in supposing that some of the Lincolnshire *dales* are not valleys (Old-Norse *dalr*), but "deals," or shares of land (Old-Norse *deild*, Anglo-Saxon *deol*, German *theil*). There are also in Yorkshire a few, but only a very few, place-names, such as North Dalton (*Domesday*, Delton) or Grindall, near Burlington (*Domesday*, Gerendele), which are shown by the three tests of the ancient spelling, the modern pronunciation, and the local and configuration, to be "deals" and not "dales." But as for Kirby Underdale, which Mr. Peacock would include in the number, every available consideration is against him: not only the local pronunciation, the spelling, and the geographical configuration of the precipitous dale in which Kirby lies; but also, which seems decisive, the remarkable relation of this lower or "under" dale to the neighbouring "upper" dales, such as Longdale, Waterdale, Burdale (*Domesday*, Bredale, i.e., "broaddale"), and Thixendale (*Domesday*, Sixtendale), where sixteen of these deep and narrow dales converge. Here we have a system of related and contiguous "dales," all with appropriate descriptive names, from which Kirby Underdale cannot, I think, be disjoined.

ISAAC TAYLOR.

A CURIOUS PRONOMINAL FORM.

Berlin, S.W. Kleinbeerenstr. 7: Nov. 2, 1885.

Every thorough Middle-English student, I dare say, knows the curious form *hemen* or *hymen* = "them," which occurs very frequently in the Romance of *Sir Ferumbras*, ed. Herrtage, but so rarely elsewhere that Müttner, *Wörterbuch*, ii. 449, gives only one other instance. It is, however, no new formation, but a continuation of an Old-English form, which we find in a passage printed in Hickeys's *Dissertatio Epistolaris*, p. 119, and which I quote here from my own copy of the MS.: "*Donne rested sanctus dunstanus archiepiscopus et sanctus agustinus et cantuarabirig et fela obra sancta mid heoman*." As *heoman* accounts for the Middle-English *hemen*, so an Old-English **himan* would account for the Middle-English *hymen*. The *-an*, I think, stands for an earlier *-um*, the termination of the dative plural, so that *heoman* for *heom*, or **himan* for *him*, may be compared to Modern High-German *ihnen* or

denen, for Middle High-German *in* and *den*. So Dr. Furnivall, when he wrote about *hymen*: "It is as if *hym* had been taken as a crude form, like *ox*, and the plural *-en* put on to it" (Eleventh Report of the Early-English Text Society's Committee, p. 8), seems to me to have been near the truth. JULIUS ZUPITZA.

"A" HISTORICAL SKETCH, OR "AN" HISTORICAL SKETCH?

Wintertur, Switzerland: Nov. 23, 1885.

Most English writers use the form *an* historical, and the grammarians allow, nay, even prescribe it. But though in *historical* the accent is removed to the second syllable, the *h* is not silent, or ought not to be so; and we should, therefore, expect a *historical*, just as we also say a *university*.

We sometimes find an harangue, an harmonious verse, an unanimous resolution, even an unit, an useless waste of life, an hero; but we know that, according to the particular case, such language is quaint, or antiquated, or elevated, and no grammarian would think of recommending it for general use.

Am I right in saying that an *historical*, an *historian*, an *heroic*, etc., is antiquated, and ought not to be encouraged for ordinary modern English speech? A. BAUMGARTNER.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

MONDAY, Nov. 30, 3 p.m. London Institution: "The Life and Works of Hogarth," by Mr. J. E. Hodgson. 8 p.m. Royal Academy: Demonstration, "The Neck, Hand, and Face," by Prof. J. Marshall. 8 p.m. Society of Arts: Cantor Lecture, "The Microscope," II., by Mr. J. Mayall. 8 p.m. Aristotelian: "Plato's *Phaedo*," by Mr. D. G. Ritchie. 8.30 p.m. Geographical: "A Journey Overland from Capetown across the Zambesi to Lake Nyassa," by Mr. W. Montagu Kerr. TUESDAY, Dec. 1, 8 p.m. Biblical Archaeology: "Are there Totem Clans in the Old Testament?" by Mr. Joseph Jacobs. 8 p.m. Civil Engineers: "High-Speed Motors," by Mr. John Imray; "Continuous-current Dynamo-Electric Machines, and their Engines," by Mr. Gilbert Knapp. 8.30 p.m. Zoological: On "The Origin of the Urinary Bladder," by Mr. John Bland Sutton; on "The Lepidoptera of Bombay and the Deccan. IV., Heterocera," by Col. Swinhoe; "The Comparative Osteology of the Trochilidae, Caprimulgidae, and Cypselidae," by Dr. R. W. Shufeldt; "The Isopoda, collected during the Voyage of the *Challenger*, II., Munopsidae," by Mr. F. E. Beddard. WEDNESDAY, Dec. 2, 8 p.m. Royal Academy: Demonstration, "The Figure," I., by Prof. J. Marshall. 8 p.m. Society of Arts: "Technical Art Teaching," by Mr. F. E. Hulme. 8 p.m. Geological: "Some Deep Borings in Kent—a Contribution to the Deep-seated Geology of the London Basin," by Mr. W. Whitaker; "Old Sea-beaches at Teignmouth, Devon," by Mr. G. Wareing Ormerod; "Some Recent Openings in the Liasic and Oolitic Rocks of Fowler in Oxfordshire, and the Arrangement of those Rocks near Charlbury," by Mr. F. A. Bather. THURSDAY, Dec. 3, 4 p.m. Archaeological Institute: "Excavations in Asia Minor," by Mr. R. P. Pullan. 7 p.m. London Institution: "The Musical Dramas of Wagner," I., by Mr. C. Armbruster. 8 p.m. Linnean: "Castilleja elastica and some allied Plants," by Sir J. D. Hooker; "Effects of Solar Spectrum on Transpiration in Plants," by the Rev. G. Henslow; "Parasites collected by the late Charles Darwin," by Prof. Cobbold; "Variations of the Cirri in Comatulæ," by Mr. P. H. Carpenter. 8 p.m. Chemical: "The Sugars of the Cereals, and in Malted Grain," and "The Presence of Raffinose in Barley," by Mr. C. O'Sullivan; "The Evidence of Constitution afforded by Absorption Spectra," by Capt. Abney. 8.30 p.m. Antiquaries: "Roman Villa at Yatton," by the Rev. H. M. Scarth; "Roman Inscribed Stone from Castlenock, Northumberland," by Mr. R. S. Ferguson; "Two Cut-paper Spanish Pictures," by Mr. G. Maw; "Medieval Thurlible found at Ribble, Worcester," by Sir John Maclean. FRIDAY, Dec. 4, 7.30 p.m. Civil Engineers: Students' Meeting: "The Foundations of the Forth Bridge," by Mr. Maurice Fitzmaurice; "The Building, Launching, and Sinking of the Queensferry Pneumatic Caissons at the Forth Bridge Works," by Mr. E. W. Moir. 8 p.m. Royal Academy: Demonstration, "The Figure," II., by Prof. J. Marshall. 8 p.m. Philological: "The Words from *Ho* to *Holy* in the New English Dictionary," by Mr. E. L. Brandreth. 8 p.m. Carlyle Society: Annual General Meeting.

SCIENCE.

TWO BOOKS ON THE PHILOSOPHY OF LANGUAGE.

General Principles of the Structure of Language. By J. Byrne. In 2 vols. (Trübner.)

Logos: Ursprung und Wesen der Begriffe. By Ludwig Noiré. (Leipzig: Engelmann.)

THESE two works resemble each other in one important respect: they both deal with the philosophy of language, and attack the problems of speech upon their philosophical side. They thus lie outside the fashionable current of linguistic research, which looks chiefly to the physiological side of language and the phonetic laws that it obeys, while, on the other hand, they can hardly be regarded as concerned with that psychological study of speech of which Dr. Karl Abel has been the latest expounder. Mr. Byrne's work is in great measure what would have been called a *grammaire raisonnée* at the beginning of the present century, though it is a *grammaire raisonnée* not of one language only, but of language in general; and Prof. Noiré's new volume is the third and concluding part of his work on the origin and nature of human thought. The first part of the work was reviewed by myself, some years ago, in the ACADEMY. It dealt with that old puzzle of thinking man—the origin of the language he speaks—and essayed to show that the source of human language and of human thought is one and the same. Language starts with the cries uttered by men when engaged in a common action, and is thus essentially a social product.

The first part of Prof. Noiré's work was followed by a volume on "The Tool" and its importance in the history of human development; the last and crowning portion of his work lies before us now. Starting from the doctrine of the necessary interdependence of language and thought, he traces the growth, and therewith analyses the character, of human reason, which finds its ultimate expression in the "Logos"—at once sentence and proposition. As word is derived from word, so is idea from idea; but to separate words from ideas is to destroy that which gives life to the word, as well as that which gives form to the idea. In the concluding words of the Preface:

"The laws which determine changes of signification and the development of rational concepts are one and the same; hence an insight into the origin and nature of concepts is supremely necessary. To divide the science of language from philosophy is to tear asunder body and soul."

Mr. Byrne's work is an elaborate attempt to ascertain the laws which govern the structure of language and languages, to determine why the grammar of one language differs from that of another, and to prove the presence of conditions which have produced that difference. He begins by stating what influences certain conditions might have been expected to have exercised on the structure of speech, and then, taking language after language, endeavours to show that these influences have actually been at work. Among the conditions a prominent place is given not only to climatic or geographical surroundings,

but also to the amount of excitability possessed by different races.

"High excitability in mental action," says Mr. Byrne, "is accompanied by quickness and mobility of thought, with limitation of what is thought in as object of the present thought, the mind thinking quickly small thoughts, and passing readily from object to object, and the current of thought being contracted as it is quickened, that the total amount in a given time may be the same; while a low degree of excitability is accompanied by slowness and persistence of thought, with enlargement of its object, the mind moving slowly through large thoughts, and the current of thought spreading as it is retarded, that the normal amount which should pass in a given time may be maintained."

The result of this is that quick excitability will tend to produce fragmentary, but rapidly coalescing, thought; while slow mental action

"will tend to cause thought and language to be divided into imperfectly analysed aggregates of heavy elements thought together, or into parts thought with large conception and definition."

Mr. Byrne tries to show that this conclusion is verified by the facts. The populations of Africa are as much characterised by excitability as those of America are by stolid immobility, and in the grammatical structure of the languages spoken by them he finds the peculiarities his theory has led him to expect. It would be interesting to know whether he would find the same peculiarities and contrasts within the Indo-European family in the grammar of the excitable Kelts and that of the more phlegmatic Dutchman.

His method is obviously exposed to two dangers: on the one hand, there is the danger of reading his *a priori* conclusions into the concrete facts; on the other hand, of evolving and adapting his theories from the actual facts of language. Both these faults were committed by the writers of *grammaires raisonnées* who lived before the age of Bopp, and vitiated all their work. It seems to me that Mr. Byrne himself has not been able to escape them. From time to time we fall across statements which are either disputable or probably wrong. Thus we may ask why "disyllabic roots" should be "the characteristic feature of speech corresponding to" quick mental excitability, more especially as the opinion is fast gaining ground that the majority, even of Indo-European roots, are disyllabic. What, again, can be more questionable than such statements as these:

"There will be a tendency to distinguish moods, if the race is adapted to watch for fortune, or to avail themselves of circumstance for the attainment of their ends. . . . Some races, owing to the circumstances of their life, have more interest than others in the result, and tend more to think action in its end in the object. This direction of thought is favourable to the development of the passive verb."

Now, as a matter of fact, wherever we can trace the history of the passive, we find that it has arisen late in the development of a language, and has usually been evolved from the so-called middle voice. Would Mr. Byrne assert that the racial characteristics of the Indo-Europeans, for instance, were changed between the period when the Indo-European languages did not as yet possess a passive, and the period when they did?

Like most *a priori* reasoners upon language, Mr. Byrne has here forgotten that languages have a history, and that their present condition is no sure criterion of their condition in the past.

On the whole, however, his book is not only an interesting contribution to linguistic science—in spite of its faults of style—but a very stimulating one. It draws attention to a neglected side of linguistic study, and is full of suggestive remarks and sound reasoning. The care and labour bestowed upon the examination of the various languages of the world are beyond praise, and the grammatical facts embodied in this would alone make the book worth reading. It is only a pity that the author thought of prefixing to it his "definitions and explanations of the elements of speech." They are neither very new nor very true.

A. H. SAYCE.

SCIENCE NOTES.

THE Council of the Royal Society at their last meeting awarded the Copley Medal to August Kekulé, of Bonn, for his researches in organic chemistry; and the Davy Medal to Jean Servais Stas, of Brussels, for his researches on the atomic weights. At the same meeting Prof. D. E. Hughes and Prof. E. Ray Lankester were nominated for the Royal Medals, the former for his electric researches and the latter for his work in embryology and animal morphology. The Queen has since signified her approval of these nominations. The medals will be presented at the anniversary meeting on November 30.

THE Christmas lectures at the Royal Institution will be given this year by Prof. Dewar. The title of the course will be "The Story of the Meteorites" (with experimental illustrations), and will commence on Tuesday, December 29. The lecture arrangements before Easter will probably contain courses by Prof. R. S. Ball, Mr. R. S. Poole, Mr. C. T. Newton, Dr. A. Gamgee, Mr. W. C. Roberts-Austen, Prof. Boyd Dawkins, Prof. Tyndall, Mr. A. Geikie, the Rev. C. Taylor, Mr. E. B. Poulton, and Mr. H. Grubb. The Friday evening meetings begin on January 22, when a discourse will be given by Prof. Tyndall. Discourses will probably be given on following evenings by Sir W. Thomson, Mr. T. P. Teale, Prof. Osborne Reynolds, Mr. W. K. Parker, Mr. A. A. Common, Dr. A. Macalister, Mr. R. S. Poole, Mr. W. H. M. Christie, Mr. W. C. Roberts-Austen, Mr. H. Grubb, Mr. W. Anderson, and Sir Henry Roscoe.

THE lecture arrangements at the London Institution for the winter include the following:—"Light and the Atmosphere," by Capt. W. de W. Abney; "Horses and Cattle of the Past and Present," by Prof. W. H. Flower; "The Migration of Birds," by Mr. H. Seebohm; "The Distribution of Electric Power" and "Telpherage," by Prof. J. Perry; "Charles Darwin and his Theory," in three lectures, by Prof. E. Ray Lankester; "New Stars" and "Volcanoes," by Mr. R. A. Proctor; "Birds, their Structure, Classification and Origin," by Prof. W. K. Parker; and "The Life of a Plant," by Prof. Bentley.

WE have received two "War Maps" of Turkey in Europe, published by Messrs. W. and A. K. Johnston and by Messrs. Ruddiman Johnston & Co., both at the same price. The former is by far the better example of cartography; but the latter has the advantage of showing the important features of the country, from a political and military point of view, in the more effective manner. It also marks the

new railway from Belgrade to Nisch. Neither map, of course, is sufficiently minute to explain the confused details of the recent fighting.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

THE new edition of Prof. Maspero's *Histoire Ancienne des Peuples de l'Orient*, which has been long delayed by untoward circumstances, is now just ready for issue. The work is thoroughly revised, much augmented, and brought up to the level of all the latest discoveries in Oriental science.

THREE Dasturs, or Parsi Doctors, of Bombay, Aerpāt Meherjibhai Palanji Madan, Jamsetjee Jejeebhoy, and Mullan Firuz, have just published a translation into Gujarati of the *Yagna* and the *Gathas*, not from the Zend original, but from the French version of Prof. de Harlez. It is, moreover, expounded by means of many notes taken from the French, explaining the most obscure and difficult passages. The work also contains an Appendix divided into three sections. The first, entitled "Zandavastā visenā profesara Harlenā vicāso," is a dissertation on the word *Avesta* and its meaning, on the book of Zoroaster and the various genii of Mazdeism. The second, entitled "Gathāo visē profesara Harlenā vicāso," gives a general view of the *Gathas*; and the third is a study upon the most important personages of the *Avesta*, Yima, Thraetacna, Vistāspa.

MR. NEVILL, of the Ceylon Civil Service, has published at Colombo the first number of a bi-monthly periodical entitled *The Taprobanian: a Dravidian Journal of Oriental Studies in and around Ceylon in Natural History, Archaeology, Philology, History, &c.* The whole of the contents of this first number are written by Mr. Nevill himself.

THE prospectus of the Johns Hopkins University for the current half year gives a list of no less than nine classes in the Semitic languages conducted by Prof. Haupt. In Elementary Hebrew there are 12 students; in Babylonian, 5; in Aethiopic, 4. In Sanskrit and Comparative Grammar there are six classes, conducted by Dr. Bloomfield, who has 19 pupils in Greek Grammar, and 8 in Advanced Sanskrit.

HERR F. A. BROCKHAUS, of Leipzig, has just issued a sale-catalogue (part i., 80 pp.) of the Egyptological Section of Lepsius's private library.

THE last number of the *Philologische Wochenschrift* contains a review, by Dr. Mewes, of Prof. Wilkins's *Epistles of Horace*.

MEETINGS OF SOCIETIES.

CAMBRIDGE ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY.— (Monday, Nov. 9.)

The Rev. G. F. BROWNE, President, in the Chair.—Prof. T. McK. Hughes described what he thought might be traces of a Roman village on the property of Mr. Ingle Ellis, near Shepreth, by whose kindness he had recently been able to carry on some explorations upon the site. He pointed out the interest of the district lying between Barrington, Foxton, and Shepreth, referring to the objects of antiquity of various dates which had been discovered there, and speculated upon the period of the conversion into a swamp of an area once occupied by Roman houses. He remarked that the villas of the wealthy Romans had been frequently described, but that little was known of the dwellings of the artizan and the tiller of the soil. Traces of three houses had been found at Shepreth; but so little had been opened up, that he thought we could not yet infer with any certainty whether they were the offices and less richly furnished rooms of a large country residence, or the greater part of some houses belonging to less well-to-do people. There was a suggestion of better rooms near in the tes-

sellae of white sandstone and the brightly painted wall plaster found within the walls. But he reminded the society that similarly painted plaster had been found in the rubbish-pits of Chesterford, where it probably came not from a large country residence, but from some of the houses in a small Roman town. He referred to the villa found near Ickleton, and to that explored by Mr. Seebohm and Mr. Ransom near Hitchin. There was very little pottery found in and about the houses at Shepreth; but on the adjoining gravelly bank nearer Foxton, Mr. Walter Foster had collected a large quantity of various types. Bones and oyster shells occurred, as is usual wherever the Romans had been; but there were not large quantities of such remains. When the houses were dug into, it was found that there was in each a tiled passage, which in one case was traced round the corner of a room with a smooth concrete floor made of fine broken brick and mortar. There was frequently a considerable thickness of grey chalky clay, representing the fallen plaster of the walls and the decayed concrete, on which the tiles had been set. There were also some roof ridge-tiles having a semi-circular section; and as these occurred at the lowest point reached, it raised hope that there might still be much buried up. Prof. Hughes then drew the attention of the society to some earthworks between the station and Mr. Ellis's house. From their size he thought they were not mere field enclosures; but he had not as yet any evidence to offer as to whether some of them might be the remains of a mediæval moat, or, perhaps, even the ramparts of a Roman station. He thought they deserved investigation. Further south, there was a pit in a bed in the lower chalk, known as the Burwell Rock, which, from its hardness, stands out in bosses here and there. This was a likely place for the Romans to have procured lime for their houses; and recent quarrying revealed pits of unknown age, which apparently had been sunk for the purpose of making lime, of which there was a considerable quantity found, now slacked, of course, by the percolation of rain-water. At the southern end of the chalk hill, the quarry cut across several shallow graves, sunk through the soil into the surface of the chalk. They looked like, what elsewhere had been referred to, the poorer class of Roman interments; but no relics had been found to indicate their age. On the whole, he thought that the district suggested many interesting archaeological problems, and would well repay careful investigation.—Mr. C. P. Tebbutt read a communication on "The Existence and Cause of the Crooked Lands" found on clay soils in the eastern and midland counties of England. He stated that the high-backed lands, found in so many fields around Cambridge and elsewhere, had been evidently raised by ploughing for purposes of drainage. They were separate properties, like the strips, or "selions," described by Mr. Seebohm in *The English Village Community*. Mr. Tebbutt claimed to have discovered the important fact that they are all curved in the form of the letter S reversed, and he was of opinion that this fact was one of great significance. He believed this form was caused by certain tendencies in the process of ploughing, and endeavoured to show that the curved high-backed lands now to be seen must have assumed their present form in the tribal period, before ownership in strips of land existed. They are therefore among the oldest monuments of antiquity around us. Mr. F. Seebohm confirmed the facts mentioned by Mr. Tebbutt both as to the wide prevalence of the high-backed lands and the peculiar lines of the inverted S almost universally observed, and no doubt due to something connected with the ploughing. It was noticed in Germany as well as in England. He also stated that these "lands" belonged to the ancient open-field system. The strips between turf balks and these "lands" were in fact the same thing treated in different ways according to the soil. The "lands" and strips were generally acres, half-acres or roods; and when the customary acres of various parts of the British Islands and other countries had been more carefully ascertained, their antiquity and importance for historical purposes would be more and more recognised. He referred to the recurrence of the same acre in the ancient district of Powys and in Brittany, and also of the Irish acre on both sides of the Irish Sea, as examples of this. But it would be premature to

draw any wide generalisation from the facts till they had been more completely collected and examined.

NEW SHAKSPERE SOCIETY.—(Friday, Nov. 13.)

DR. FURNIVALL in the Chair.—The Rev. Stopford A. Brooke read to a very full meeting a paper on "Richard the Third." Over all the play Queen Margaret shadows as an impending Doom, like Fate in the old Greek tragedy. Richard is her avenger on others—on whom he works the justice of heaven—her victim himself. He is politic intellect divorced from love; purely evil, with neither love nor pity; his conscience speaks only when his will is still in sleep. His character is changed by Shakspeare from that in the "True Tragedy," where ambition for a crown is his only motive. Iago is malignant and hates; Macbeth's crimes are broken by human feeling; Richard neither hates, relents, nor loves. The only pain he feels is that of failure, not of conscience. Margaret is more Greek than any other figure in Shakspeare. She has outlived her humanity, and has become an elemental power: she curses like an immortal. When she departs, the final punishment begins. Richard shows nervous excitement in Act iv. In Act v. his intellect, his self-control, begin to fail; his wooing of Elizabeth's daughter is his last fine intellectual effort; then his temper and foresight give way. The crisis of the battle relieves his mind, yet he has not the alacrity of spirit he was wont to have. But he dies like a soldier, on the field of battle, while Richmond conquers as the arm of God. In the discussion which followed, Dr. Furnivall, Prof. Finck of Amherst, Messrs. Frank Marshall, Sidney Lee, P. Z. Round, S. Compton, T. Tyler, M. Mull, and Misses Phipson and Peto, as well as others, took part. The paper was ordered to be printed and circulated at once, as well as Mr. Henry Sharpe's paper on "Shakspeare's Prose," for next meeting.

EDINBURGH MATHEMATICAL SOCIETY.— (Friday, Nov. 13.)

GEORGE THOM, Esq., Vice-President, in the chair.—Sir William Thomson communicated a theorem in Determinants which was read by Dr. Muir; Mr. J. S. Mackay gave an account of the ancient methods for the duplication of the cube; Mr. William Harvey contributed some geometrical notes; and Mr. A. J. G. Barclay read a paper on physical science in schools. The following office-bearers were elected:—President, Dr. R. M. Ferguson; Vice-President, Mr. George Thom; Secretary, Mr. A. Y. Fraser; Treasurer, Mr. John Alison; Committee, Messrs. R. E. Allardice, A. J. G. Barclay, W. J. Macdonald, J. S. Mackay, Dr. Thomas Muir, Mr. William Peddie.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY.—(Thursday, Nov. 19.)

HYDE CLARKE, Esq., Vice-President, in the chair.—Prof. Mandell Creighton, the Rev. E. Dyer Green, the Rev. C. G. Hunt, Messrs. E. L. W. Bulkeley, W. B. Duffield, F. Solly Flood, G. E. Green, T. London, M. Clement Ord, G. W. Redway, J. K. Stephen, and H. J. Stone, were elected fellows. Mr. F. Solly Flood read a paper on "The Story of Prince Henry of Monmouth, and Chief Justice Gascoign," in which, after a thorough examination of all the public records of the period, he showed not only the improbability but the impossibility of the truth of the famous legend. A discussion followed in which Sir F. Bramwell, Mr. James Heywood, Mr. Alderman Hurst, and the Chairman took part. In future the society's meetings will commence at 8.30 p.m., instead of 8 p.m. as heretofore.

PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.—(Friday, Nov. 20.)

HENRY SWEET, Esq., Vice-President, in the Chair.—Dr. Stenhouse read a paper on "Biblical Aramaic with special Reference to Hebrew," in which, after noticing the influence of Aramaic on Hebrew, he proceeded to speak of the various names for Aramaean and Aramaic; and classified the dialect contained in the Aramaic chapters of Daniel and Ezra as West Aramaic, in distinction to Syriac as East Aramaic. The term "Chaldee," usually employed to designate this dialect, is a misnomer, to be traced to Jerome or his Jewish teachers. It

arose from a misinterpretation of the "Chaldæans" of Daniel. Instances were then given of the influence of Hebrew on Biblical Aramaic, of the changes of consonants as compared with Hebrew; and some notes were added on foreign words and peculiar forms occurring in these chapters.—Mr. Standish H. O'Grady read a short paper on the Irish tale called *Cath Finntrága*, "The Battle of Ventry Harbour," as edited by Dr. Kuno Meyer, with a translation and notes, from the Bodleian MS. Rawlinson B 487 vellum quarto of the fifteenth century, for the mediaeval and modern series of the "Anecdota Oxoniensia." After assessing the probable value of this tract to the philologist and the folklorist, and paying a high tribute to the great achievements of German scholars in the field of Celtic literature, Mr. O'Grady proceeded to doubt whether high scientific training alone could ensure the successful treatment of so modern a text as this, and maintained that, in addition, a greater degree of practical knowledge of idiom and sound was desirable. This view, he thought, would be borne out by the *Corrigenda* to which his remarks were merely preliminary. Above all, he regretted the self-confidence shown in neglect of the established rule which requires that the editor of a Celtic text should, in expanding contracted words, use italics to distinguish what he supplies himself from the actual readings of his MS.—Two scraps by Dr. J. A. H. Murray were read by Dr. Furnivall: (a) on the term *beetle-browed*, showing that it meant shaggy eyebrows meeting in the middle over the nose, and was derived from the likeness to the antennae (*sourcils*) of a beetle (the French have a parallel phrase for a projecting fringe—*sourcils de hanneton*); (b) on the word *behaviour*, the termination of which was proved to be due to analogy with Caxton's *avoir*, having, possession, then *havour* *havyoure*, and not to etymology.

ASIATIC SOCIETY.—(Monday, Nov. 23.)

COL. YULE, President, after paying a tribute to the memory of the late able secretary, Mr. Vaux, was succeeded in the chair by Sir Henry Rawlinson. A paper by the Rev. Hilderic Friend, formerly of Canton, was read on "The Buddhist Element in Oriental Life." Referring to the wide-spread influence of the religion of Buddha in Central and Eastern Asia, the writer proceeded to illustrate his subject by instances of superstition which had come, more or less, under his own immediate notice. Among other cases in point, he remarked especially on the prejudice in favour of the number 108 and numbers multiplying into it; on the veneration paid to certain animals, notably the monkey; and on the supposed visits of the spirits of deceased children to their living relatives. As to the Hades of the Chinese and other Oriental races, as pictured to themselves under the influence of Buddhist teaching, he believed that to the common people the future was a perfect puzzle, and that they were quite at a loss to make out the various divisions which were reported to mark off the under world. They would pay enormous sums to the priests to get them quickly pushed through purgatory into the Western Heaven. In conclusion it was affirmed that a study of the life of the people gives a truer idea of what Buddhism is than any we can gather from the mere study of Eastern literature.—After making a few comments on Mr. Friend's paper, Mr. Cecil Bendall produced some specimens of coins, described as "Græco-Indian, bearing the figure of the Buddha," the inscriptions on which he analysed.—He was followed by Dr. Duka, who exhibited and stated some interesting particulars regarding a rhinoceros-horn cup and African ivory anklet which had come into his possession.—The meeting adjourned till December 21.

FINE ART.

GREAT SALE of PICTURES, at reduced prices (Engravings, Chromos, and Olographs), handsomely framed. Everyone about to purchase pictures should pay a visit. Very suitable for wedding and Christmas presents.—GEO. HESS, 115, Strand, near Waterloo-bridge.

SEBASTIANO DEL PIOMBO IN A NEW LIGHT.

III.

I MUST venture a few words of explanation and comment on certain passages of this sadly corrupted text.

Compar.—Guhl* renders this by *Gevatter*, "godfather," and Miss Henrietta Bowles strictly "godfather."† Of course it does, two or three times in this letter, mean precisely sponsor or "padrino"; but it has caused Miss Bowles's version to give rather a curious turn to the sentence about the baptism. "It is many days," she says, "since I received your most obliging note, wherefore I am much beholden to you, seeing that you kindly consent to accept me as your godfather." What in the world could Michelangelo want with a godfather, and Sebastiano above all men?

Ceremonie.—Miss Bowles says: "The usual compliments of women are not current in my household." This to me does not imply, as she and others have concluded, that as Sebastiano was a Frate, women were not permitted to reside in his house. The mistake comes from misunderstanding his real position. It is true that originally the post of Frate del Piombo, or Brother Keeper of the Seal, was held by a Cistercian monk; but in Sebastiano's time, the word Frate had become simply a formal title. All that it really meant was that when he officiated at his post, he had to assume the dress for the occasion. His title was a relic of the time when all offices of trust and importance were held by ecclesiastics. Certainly, though he jokes about his title in some of his letters, he was no monk. As a matter of fact, he had a wife living with him in Rome; besides, had he really assumed the cowl, how could he ask a respectable man like Michelangelo to be godfather to his little son Luciano? But "*compar*" still bothers the translator. She goes on to say: "It is sufficient for me you stand my godfather, and in my next I shall send 'l'acqua,'" First she leaves us to conclude that it was old bachelor Michelangelo who required a godfather, now she makes Sebastiano thank the same old bachelor for reciprocating the favour; all this hash of poor Sebastiano's letter having arisen out of not allowing for the flexibility of use and meaning in the word "*compar*."

Lagna.—This word has caused no end of trouble to the translator. As it stands in the original it might fairly be read as "*laqua*," and therefore rendered by "*l'acqua*." But with what result to the sense? Was it the water that the "*putto*" have been baptised in, or with? As no sense could attach to it, Miss Bowles simply lets it stand untranslated. Guhl reads the word *lagna* = *lagnanza*, "complaint, trouble," and seeing no sense in this, leaves out the passage altogether. But Biagi, in his Memoir of Sebastiano,‡ boldly renders it *l'agna* = *l'agnella*, "the lamb," and explains that it was a Venetian custom for parents at a baptism to make a present to the sponsor of a lamb as the symbol of the Baptist. The explanation, at all events, is reasonable. But I am not going to waste my own and my readers' patience by this sort of gossip. Such blunders only mean ignorance. Bottari's variations, however, lead one to suspect that he never saw either the original or a correct copy.

Messer Domenico.—Domenico Buoninsegno, we are told by P. Giovio in his "*Ragionamento*," was a Florentine and treasurer to Clement VII. He was a great student of natural philosophy, and he was the inventor of the celebrated device of the crystal ball in the sun's rays, with the motto "*candor illæsus*."

Agli ordinari, i.e., "the usual detractors."

Panni degli arazzi.—These were the famous tapestries, woven from the well-known Hampton

* E. Guhl, *Künstler-Briefe*, &c. (Berlin, 1853.)

† Domen. Campanari, *Appendice*, all' opuscolo, &c. (Londra, 1853.)

‡ Pietro Biagi, avvocato, *Sopra la Vita e i Dipinti di Fra Sebastiano Luciani*, &c., in vol. i. of "*Esercitazioni*," &c., of Ateneo di Venezia, pp. 191-247.

Court cartoons, now at South Kensington, then with others since lost, forming a set of ten pictures taken from the Acts of the Apostles, &c. They were designed by Raffaello for the Vatican, and had been worked at Arras under the care of Bernard van Orley. They were sent to Rome in 1518, and exhibited the year following at the Vatican. After many vicissitudes, including a journey to Lyons, whither they were carried by the Germans after the sack of Rome, they were restored in 1814 to the Vatican, and have remained there ever since.

Ora avendo, &c.—Note how this differs from the original. It was not so much a complete settlement, but a completion of it—the payment of the balance. No great matter which, but it shews that Bottari had not the actual text before him.

Benchè per presto.—Rather confused, whereas Sebastiano's own words "*per venir presto*," "to come to a settlement quickly," are quite clear and to the point.

Egli ho.—Transposed from "*o li*."

Senza suspicione.—"without fear of doing anything underhand." This does not confirm the idea that Michelangelo was habitually engaged in underhand dealings with Sebastiano, when even here the latter is afraid of hesitation through too fine sense of honour.

Quaranta figure.—There are just forty heads in the group forming the story of "The Raising of Lazarus," not counting the little figures away by the water side.

Card. Rangone.—Not the Cardinal of Aragon.* The mother of Ercole Rangone had befriended Leo X. when taken by the French as a prisoner through Modena, and he had shown his gratitude by providing a suitable residence for her in Rome, with the use of the pleasure grounds near the castle of S. Angelo.

A spedirmela.—Sebastiano wrote *expeditela*, a natural alteration by a person who had only heard of the contents of the letter.

Per dirvelo, &c.—Guhl translates "denn, um es Euch zu sagen, ich sitze auf dem Trocknen," "for, to tell you the truth, I am sitting on the dry spot." But this means, "I am under shelter, or in safety"; whereas Sebastiano says "*son al verde*," a common Italian expression, meaning "I am in an extremity." He was in a by no means unusual condition of artist existence—"hard up."

Roma, 26 December, 1510.—Utterly wrong. Sebastiano's words are "a di, 29 December, 1519," so legible that they cannot possibly be mistaken. How all the blundering—Waagen's included, though he saw the letter—could have arisen is inexplicable. Being simply a mistake, no more need be said. But if proof were needed, the mistake confutes itself in every way, for the "*arazzi*" only reached Rome in 1518, and Cardinal de' Medici's commission to Raffaello and Sebastiano could hardly have been given in 1510, when he was not made Archbishop of Narbonne until February, 1516.

So much for this important letter. Its chief value is in evidence of the facts already referred to about Michelangelo; but it is interesting as an example of the actual speech, as it were, of the painter of the "*Lazarus*," and the usage of his time.

It has sometimes been asked who made the piquant observation, "For it does not rain Michelangelos"; and it may be sought for in vain either in Vasari or Cellini, or in any of the ordinary literature of the Court of Leo X. or Clement VII. It is quite a characteristic utterance, and shows us a man the reverse of dull or commonplace. There is nothing stupid or wooden about the writer of the letter in

* The translation and notes in Campanari's *Appendice*, &c., are so erroneous that I must with this negative leave them out of further consideration.

which it occurs, which is one written by Sebastiano to his great friend, then away from Rome, wanting to return, but too proud to come without much urging. The whole letter is too long to quote here, but the passage in question is as follows (Gotti, *Vita di M. Buonarroti*, p. 216):

"E si per disgrazia avvenisse che Dio non uoglia, che uui mancasti, l'opera non se finirla, nè a una via nè al'altra, perche non piovano i Michelagnoli, ne si trouerebbe omeni che la sapessiro guardarla, non che finirla."

"And if by mischance it should happen, which God forbid, that you should fail, the work would not get finished, neither in one way nor another, for it does not rain Michelangelos, nor would it find men who could understand it, much less bring it to completion."

The letter telling Michelangelo of his appointment to the office of Piombatore is also extremely characteristic. In it we see a man of a light heart, a mirthful temperament, and a fondness for gossip, but not necessarily an indolent or excessively self-indulgent one. He can see the funny side of a thing quickly, and for him to be called Frate was too delicious a joke not to afford him unfeigned amusement, for it is not mere gladness at having obtained a good appointment that has dictated the hilarity of the following passage. The original is in the British Museum (Additional MSS. 23,139).

"Carissimo compare o. Credo ui marauigliarete sia stato tanti zorni nō ui habia scripto la cuffia e statta prima per non hauer haunto coffa meritasse.

"Et l'altra per accedente qualemmodo horamai habiate inteio come n'ro Sre. papa Clemente me ha facto piombatore.

"Et ammi facto frate [in loco d' framariano, inserted above the line] di modo cā se mi uedifite fratte, credo certo ue la rideresti. Io son el più bel fratazo di Roma. Coffa in uero nō modo pensai maj. E venuto motu proprio del papa. Et dio in sempiterno sia laudato. cā pare proprio cā Dio habbi voluto cuffi. Et cuffi sia.

"Most respected and dearest gossip, I fancy you will wonder that it has been so many days since I wrote to you. The cause has been, first, through not having had anything worth writing about.

"And the next by some accident or another you may have ere now heard how our Lord Pope Clement has made me piombatore.

"And he has made me frate in place of Fra Mariano, so that if you were to see me a frate I fancy you would certainly laugh at it. I am the finest old friar in Rome. So in truth I never thought of it. It came by the spontaneous offer of the Pope, and God be praised for ever. For it seems right that God should have willed it so. And so be it."

The letter is signed "Sebastiano de Lucianis pittore (feci scriuere)," as though he had employed an amanuensis, and endorsed—

"D'no Michelagnolo De Bonarotis D'no meo coll^{mo}. [collendissimo] in Firenze, in Firenze [repeated below]."

It would be an interesting thing for someone to collect the correspondence between Sebastiano and his friends, as giving an additional picture of the ways and characters of the artists and poets who inhabited the Italy of the sixteenth century alongside Cellini and Bembo.

JOHN W. BRADLEY.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE TIRYNTIAN BULL.

Barton-on-Humber: Nov. 23, 1885.

The wall-painting recently found by Dr. Schliemann in the palace of Tiryns, representing a man on a bull, presents several features of very considerable interest.

1. *The kind of Bull.*—It is of gigantic size, even after making due allowance for the slenderness of the man. This latter familiar archaic feature is probably connected with the natural slenderness of the Egyptians. The animal is evidently a specimen of the *Bos primigenius*, the Akkadian *An-si* ("Horned-bull," i.e., Bull-with-large-horns), the Assyrian *Rimu* and Hebrew *Rēm*.

2. *The Horn.*—Although the restoration of the design at the back of Dr. Schliemann's Tiryns shows two horns, yet, after careful scrutiny of the representation of the painting (pl. xiii.), I can only see one; in fact, the animal is portrayed conventionally as a Unicorn-bull, just as it appears in the well-known representation at Persepolis, where it is being seized by a lion, or, again, on the coins of Sybaris. Of the practice of representing bulls and other two-horned animals with but one horn I have given nearly forty Euphratean and other instances in my monograph, *The Unicorn*, and could easily add as many more. When archaic artists wish to show two horns, they insert both accordingly. The familiar conventional unicornic representation is, doubtless, the origin of the apparently inexplicable *Μονόκερως* of the LXX. The horn of the Tirynthian Bull, while utterly unlike that of the *Bos taurus*, exactly corresponds, so far as shown, with the horns of the *Bos primigenius*, which, "placed at the side of the occipital crest, show a peculiar rise from their roots upwards, then tending outwards, and then forwards and inwards" (Swainson). On the shield of Achilles we have a similar bull depicted, for he was one of a herd *βοῶν ἡρόκραιπων* (Il. xviii. 573); and he is also lion-seized, like the Perseopolitan bull. We find, too, on the shield, the "Tumbler," who, I think, is shown on the bull's back, holding on by the horn.

3. *The Tail.*—Here, again, as constantly in archaic art, the treatment is conventional, types, scenes, and delineation being often repeated from generation to generation. The tail of a bull at speed is almost invariably stretched straight out, and of course is not divided towards the end into two equal parts. But this peculiar curl over the back is familiar to the symbolical art of Western Asia. Thus we find: Winged Unicorn-bull at speed, in a position very similar to the Tirynthian bull, with tail curled in exactly the same manner (Layard, *Culte de Mithra*, pl. xlii. 18). Same type. Bull, with pendant testes, curled tail, and one horn and one ear shown (*Ibid.* 21). Bull, not winged, showing horn and ear as before, with tail curled over back, and artificially divided towards the end into two equal parts (*Ibid.* lxviii. 2), as in the case of the Tirynthian bull. Of the symbolism of these designs I do not speak.

4. In borrowing the design—originally Euphratean, and also Hittite—of a human figure standing on an animal, and of a personage restraining or subduing a unicorn-bull by grasping its horn, art, on Greek ground, has made the scene as natural as possible, i.e., as a man on a bull, not on a winged monster, &c. On one vase (*Brit. Mus. Vase Cat.*, No. 975). Theseus grasps the fire-breathing (Phoenician) Marathonian bull by one horn as he subdues it; and Hēraklēs, the Tirynthian hero, is a bull-subduer and capturer of oxen.

ROBT. BROWN, JUN.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

MR. F. WEDMORE is now on his voyage back to England. While in America, he lectured twice before the Johns Hopkins University, at Baltimore, on "Modern Life in Art" and on "Meryon and the Revival of Etching." He

also received the distinction of being invited to address the students of Harvard.

THE Institute of Painters in Oil Colours and the Royal Society of Painters in Water Colours will both open their winter exhibitions next week. There will also be on view in the Fine Art Society's gallery in New Bond Street a collection of pictures and sketches by Mr. Herkomer, illustrating "Life and Work in Bavaria's Alps."

ON the evening of November 18, the members of the Scottish Academy dined together in Aitchison's Rooms, Queen Street, Edinburgh, in honour of the centenary of the birth of Sir David Wilkie, R.A. Among the letters of apology read was one from Sir J. E. Millais, expressing his sympathy with the meeting in honour of "your greatest painter." "In the history of art there has been no superior to him for knowledge of composition, beautiful and subtle drawing, portrayal of character, and originality." The chair was occupied by Sir W. Fettes Douglas, President of the Royal Scottish Academy, who, in proposing the memory of Wilkie, expressed the confident opinion that his art, like that of his great literary contemporary, Scott, being founded upon nature, would survive all changes of fashion; and that their names would remain for all time as among the greatest in their respective spheres. The president also referred to the proposal to place a statue of Sir Henry Raeburn in the Scottish National Portrait Gallery, and mentioned that in Wilkie we had a Scotchman even worthier of the honour.

THE *Royal River*: the Thames from Source to Sea, will be ready for publication, by Messrs. Cassell, next week. The work contains descriptive text by Prof. Bonney, H. Schütz Wilson, Edmund Ollier, D. Maccoll, Godfrey Turner, W. Senior, Richard Jefferies, Aaron Watson, and J. Runciman; and is illustrated with engravings, from original designs, by G. L. Seymour, W. H. J. Boot, C. Gregory, T. Murray, A. Barraud, Captain May, R. J. A. W. Henley, Clough Bromley, W. Hatherell, W. B. Wollen, and other artists.

DR. CHR. DRESSER, author of a well-known book on the arts of Japan, has nearly completed a new work on *Modern Ornamentation*, consisting of a series of original designs for the patterns of textile fabrics, for the ornamentation of manufactures of wood, metal, pottery, &c., and for the decoration of walls, ceilings and other flat surfaces. It will be published through Mr. Batsford, of High Holborn, in ten monthly parts, imperial quarto, each of which will contain five plates. Part I. will be ready on December 15.

MESSRS. SOTHEBY will sell on the three last days of next week a valuable collection of Greek and Roman antiquities, most of which come from excavations that have been systematically carried on in the island of Rhodes.

WE have received through Mr. Ackermann, of Regent Street, a parcel of the Christmas cards published (apparently last year) by Messrs. Prang & Co., of Boston. Their chief peculiarity seems to be their un-American character; even the landscapes might be English, were it not for the sleighs. The designs, if not very original, are always in good taste; the schemes of colour are harmonious; and the printing is excellent. From Messrs. Thomas Nelson & Sons, of Edinburgh, comes a series of fifteen views of scenery—English, Scotch, and Irish—printed in chromolithography inside a border of flowers. The plan is novel, and should commend itself to those who wish to send reminders of home to those abroad. As might be expected, the views of Edinburgh and of the Scotch lakes are the most effective.

THE STAGE.

"COLOMBE'S BIRTHDAY" AT ST. GEORGE'S HALL.

LAST Thursday week Mr. Browning's "Colombe's Birthday" was subjected to the test of dramatic representation, by the Browning Society, at St. George's Hall. "In a Balcony" and "A Blot on the 'Scutcheon'" have already been produced on the stage by the society, and those performances excited a wide enough interest to justify an addition to their number. There is no need to conceal the fact that none of these experiments will convince the everyday theatre-going public that Mr. Browning is worthy of their patronage. But the members of the Browning Society will doubtless rest content if these representations prove their poet's plays to possess more dramatic stuff than the student of modern literature ordinarily gives them credit for. It may be admitted at once that all who were merely acquainted with "Colombe's Birthday" as a poem learned from last week's rendering of it that it had some sterling dramatic qualities which they had not previously recognised.

Mr. Browning has nothing of the purely theatrical instinct, which is a pitiful substitute for the dramatic feeling of the poet, but is none the less its indispensable accessory. He will not clench a situation by emphasising its pathos; he will not excite the flagging interest of his audience by exhibiting his ingenuity in unravelling a complicated plot; he despises spectacular effect; he is bold enough to essay at times an apparent anti-climax; and with action, as it is generally understood on the stage, he frequently declines to concern himself at all. Those who regard these deficiencies, all of which are very obvious in "Colombe's Birthday," as so many fatal defects, should absent themselves from the Browning Society's performances. Defects they certainly are, but to such as are willing to make allowance for them at starting, the poet offers rich compensation in the strong individuality of his characterisation, in his distinct delineation of the conflict of opposing motives and emotions, in the genuineness of his humour, and in the freshness and forcibleness of his language. It may be true that the chief interest of "Colombe's Birthday" lies in the solution of a series of ethical problems—in the extrication of Colombe, Valence, and Guibert from what have been called, without much reason, metaphysical dilemmas. But this fact is not sufficient in itself to damn the play. "Hamlet" is, in a sense, an ethical exercise; and the same may be said of every play where the plot turns on a conflict between duty and desire. The dramatist adequately satisfies the conditions of his art, if he enunciates and solves his problem so that the spectators admit involuntarily the relevancy of all his episodes and arguments. The artist must leave no intervals in the solution to be supplied by the independent thought of his audience. Shakspeare, of course, always fulfils these conditions. He has a perfect mastery over his own ideas, and can work them out slowly and surely. When the charge is brought against Mr. Browning that in his plays he often grows too purely psychological, the critic really means that Mr. Browning is unable to control the rapid workings of his own intelligence, and leaves gaps in his dramatic argument to be supplied by the reader or spectator at the expense of much independent mental labour, which the supreme artist invariably spares him.

¶ In a representation of any one of Mr. Browning's plays it follows, therefore, that everything depends on the actors. His plays, unlike many of Shakspeare's plays, will not (as Dr. Furnivall reminded us on the night of the performance) act themselves. The actor has to bridge over intervals in the continuity of his

part which the pace of the poet's process of thought has not allowed him to adequately fill. Colombe has to express by tone or gesture a transition from one emotion to another, which is not expressed in words; and she has, if she is to perform the part successfully, to convey the impression to the audience that every transition has adequate *motif*. Valence has to dart from one intellectual or emotional position to another, and to make his hearers realise without hesitation the perfect naturalness of the successive changes. The compressed significance in every one of Mr. Browning's lines has either to be drawn out to the full, or to sink into utter vapidness. We can conceive of no higher testimony to an actor's or an actress's capacity than to be able to state that he or she has interpreted one of Mr. Browning's characters so as to excite the interest of a large audience. Thirty-two years ago Miss Helen Faucit accomplished so much for the part of Colombe at the Haymarket; Miss Alma Murray did little less at St. George's Hall last week.

Miss Murray's elocution is perfect, and there can be but one opinion about the finished delicacy of her gesticulation. She speaks blank verse as hardly one other actress on the modern stage can speak it; and her whole reading of the part of Colombe stimulated the poetic sense of her hearers as it is very rarely stimulated in the theatre nowadays. Her delivery of the magnificent lines in which she first proposes to abdicate her throne in favour of Prince Berthold lacked a little in emphasis; but her display of the emotions, which led her a little later to declare that she remains Cleves' duchess, was a masterly piece of acting. We were a little more doubtful than we felt we ought to be as to how far Colombe suspected Valence's love in the great dialogue between them in the fourth act; but it is possible that the poet intended his youthful heroine (among the other excitements of her birthday) to be herself unconscious at the time of the influence which her faithful political ally was gaining over her heart. If the acting version of the play had ceased with the duchess's lines—

"I take him—give up Juliers and the world.
This is my Birthday!"—

the audience would have been better able to recognise the rare artistic finish of Miss Murray's performance. The concluding passage necessarily attenuated its effect; but that was not the fault of the actress. The Browning Society is to be very much congratulated on having such invaluable services placed at its disposal.

Between Miss Murray and the other members of the company there was a distinct interval, but it was in no case wide enough to affect the performance adversely. Mr. Outram as Valence had calmly and deliberately worked out his part, and spoke his blank verse throughout the play nearly as well as Miss Murray spoke hers. His "pale fiery man" of the earlier scenes probably did Mr. Browning's character more justice than it has before received on the stage, but the effect was not sustained; the actor grew too subdued in tone as the play advanced to enable the audience to realize the fierceness of the internal struggle to which Valence submits himself. We feel, however, that we should like to see Mr. Outram play the part a second time before speaking of his interpretation disapprovingly. He seemed too nervous to show himself to the best advantage; and we believe he has more passion and pathos in him than he displayed on Thursday night. Mr. B. Webster—the bearer of a name always to be honoured in theatrical matters—was an exceptionally intelligent and soldierly Prince Berthold, and Mr. Bernard Gould caught very much of Melchior's humour. Mr. R. de Cordova's Gaucelme was a picturesque creation; but the actor exhibited a tendency at times to over-emphasise

his lines, which prevented him from conveying a wholly adequate impression of the old courtier's worldly caution. Mr. G. R. Foss was somewhat too rough as the light-headed Guibert, whose heart is found in the end to be in the right place. But there was nothing very seriously defective, and much that indicated acute intelligence in the acting of both Mr. de Cordova and Mr. Foss; and to these gentlemen the society was indebted for the admirable stage management of the piece.

SIDNEY L. LEE.

MUSIC.

RECENT CONCERTS.

MR. DANNREUTHER commenced his series of concerts at Orme Square, W., on November 5, when a new pianoforte Quartett by F. Gernsheim, No. 3 in F, was performed. The composer's first work of the kind, produced nearly ten years ago at the Popular Concerts, despite dryness, promised well for the future; but, if we may judge of M. Gernsheim's present style from this Op. 47, the ingenuity remains the same, while the dryness, unfortunately, has increased. The programme included Beethoven's "colossal" Sonata (Op. 106), Schumann's trio in D minor, and two new and charming songs for contralto, with viola obligato, by Brahms. They were sung by Miss Lena Little. At the second concert, November 19, the programme contained an early work of Dvorák's—the pianoforte quartett in D (Op. 23); and a late work of Brahms'—the pianoforte trio in C (Op. 87). The former, interpreted by the concert giver and his associates, Messrs. Holmes, Gibson and Ould, is bright, clever, and thoroughly characteristic of its author. It was played at the Popular Concerts once in 1882, and last season at Mr. Halle's recitals, so that it has not yet lost its freshness. The same may be said of the Brahms trio. Mr. O. Fischer was the vocalist.

At the first concert of the Sacred Harmonic Society on Friday evening, November 20, at St. James's Hall, three works very different in character were performed. First came Bennett's "Woman of Samaria," the sacred cantata written for the Birmingham Festival of 1867. This work is not often given, and for a good reason. It possesses many excellent qualities, but the solos are dry, and the choral writing, though clever, is exceedingly formal. And, again, the influence of Mendelssohn is throughout far too perceptible. The unaccompanied quartett, "God is a Spirit," has always been a favourite, and at Friday's concert it was, as usual, re-demanded. M. Camille Saint-Saëns's setting of the 19th Psalm was heard for the first time in England. It is only fair to the composer to state that it was written many years ago; for although there are one or two rather interesting numbers, the work as a whole is decidedly weak. In it there is a curious mixture of styles. Some of the strains are decidedly Handelian, while the others are as decidedly modern. Judging from the scanty applause, the psalm is not likely to be often heard. The performance was far from brilliant, and in the quartett for four baritones one of the vocalists was not "guiltless from the great offence" of singing twice out of time. The concert concluded with Beethoven's "Mount of Olives." The principal vocalists were Miss A. Marriott, Mde. C. Samuël, and Messrs. Lloyd and Bridson. Mr. C. Hallé has now retired from the conductorship, and his place has been taken by Mr. W. H. Cummings. The choral singing was not all that could be desired; but in Mr. Cummings the choir has a careful and able guide, and we may expect improvement.

The programme of the concert at the Crystal

Palace last Saturday included as a novelty the "Ballet Airs" from M. Saint-Saëns's "Etienne Marcel." They are very charming and daintily orchestrated. Raff's pianoforte Concerto in C minor (Op. 185) was played in most brilliant style by Mr. O. Beringer. The part for the solo instrument is showy and difficult. The pianist has, however, proved to us on many occasions that in the matter of difficulty nothing can alarm him. He also took part in Beethoven's Choral Fantasia for piano, chorus, and orchestra. The singing of the choir was unusually good. Handel's Overture to "Ariadne" was given here for the first time. A fine performance of Mendelssohn's "Italian" symphony was much appreciated by the audience. The Misses A. and E. Marriott sang the Nocturne Duet from Berlioz's "Béatrice et Bénédict," in which the charming orchestral accompaniment was given with great delicacy.

The second Brinsmead concert took place last Saturday evening at St. James's Hall. There was a good audience, the applause was enthusiastic, and so the success of the first concert has been well followed up. We think, however, that the managers should beware of long programmes. Herr Richter has proved that two hours of music is sufficient. And we also think that a more interesting work than Rubinstein's pianoforte Concerto in G might have been chosen. It is all very well when the composer is at the piano. One listens to the player and one forgets all about the composition. Miss A. Zimmermann is a favourite with the public, and her efforts to please were duly rewarded. But correct, careful, and refined playing is not sufficient for Rubinstein's *tours de force*. They want the strength of a Samson, the daring of a Diomed. The symphony of the evening was the "Eroica," and again Mr. Mount conducted in his best manner. The rendering, though not an ideal one, was by no means bad. The programme commenced with Goldmark's showy overture, "Sakuntala," and concluded with an overture by Mr. E. Ould. The latter bears the date 1859; and as it shows considerable ability, it is somewhat strange that it should have waited so long for a hearing. Mdlle. M. de Lido was the vocalist, and she sang with much success pieces by Mendelssohn and Cowen.

The Popular Concert last Monday evening commenced with Dvorák's Quartett in E flat (Op. 51). It is really a very fine work. We have heard it several times; but only feel as if we were beginning to appreciate its many excellent qualities—its quaintness and originality, and the clear yet clever treatment of the themes. It was admirably interpreted by Mdlle. Néruda and Messrs. Ries, Hollander and F. Néruda. M. Max Pauer was the pianist, and played Weber's Sonata in C (Op. 24). The *moto continuo*, as the last movement is called, was rendered with great precision and finish; but his interpretation of the other movements did not please us. The first movement was not left to speak for itself; the second was cold and hurried at the commencement; and the third lacked lightness and delicacy. Besides, in all these three movements Mr. M. Pauer "improved" certain passages—i.e., he added octaves or chords. It is the first time that we have caught him tampering with a master's text, and we hope it will be the last. He was much applauded, and played Weber's Polacca as an encore. Miss L. Lehmann sang with taste an old French song, and two clever Volkslieder by Miss Marie Wurm, who was the accompanist of the evening. Mdlle. Néruda played Mr. F. Néruda's Ballade in G minor, and the concert concluded with Beethoven's dry sonata for piano and violin in A (Op. 30, No. 1).

Last Tuesday evening the first concert of the London Select Choir was held at St. James's Hall. The programme was an attractive one,

including the Messe Solennelle, one of Gounod's best works, and Mendelssohn's Hymn of Praise. The choir, consisting of nearly 250 voices, is an excellent one, although not quite evenly balanced; for, as at present constituted, the men's voices overpower those of the women. The tenors are especially good. At first the choir sang too loud in the piano passages, but after a time they began to show signs of excellent training, for which great credit is due to the conductor, Mr. W. G. Cousins. The orchestral accompaniments in both works were frequently coarse, and, as a rule, much too loud. Some movements of the mass were greatly applauded. The vocalists were Mrs. Hutchinson, Miss Mary Beare, and Messrs. Lloyd and F. King. Mrs. Hutchinson sang well, but found some of the high passages in both works rather trying to her voice.

We regret that space compels us to leave unnoticed several interesting concerts: such as

Mr. and Mrs. Henschel's vocal recitals on Tuesday afternoon, which were well attended, and Mr. H. Holmes's chamber concert on Wednesday evening, at which Beethoven's Quartette (Op. 127) was admirably interpreted.

J. S. SHEDLOCK.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TO THE ACADEMY.

(PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.)

	YEARLY.	HALF-YEARLY.	QUARTERLY.
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
If obtained of a News-vendor or at a Railway Station	0 13 0	0 6 6	0 3 3
Including Postage to any part of the United Kingdom	0 15 2	0 7 7	0 3 10
Including Postage to any part of France, Germany, India, China, &c.	0 17 4	0 8 8	0 4 4

THE COURT AND SOCIETY REVIEW. THE CHRISTMAS NUMBER

WILL CONTAIN

Stories by ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON, R. E. FRANCILLON, PHILIP BOURKE MARSTON, and GEORGE MOORE;

Poems by ERNEST BERGHOLT, ARMINIE T. KENT, &c., &c.;

And a New Portrait, in Mezzotint, of SIR FREDERICK ROBERTS, specially drawn by Rudolf Blind, together with a Memoir written by an Officer of his Staff.

READY FIRST WEEK in DECEMBER, at all SMITH'S and WILLING'S Bookstalls, and of all Newsagents in Town and Country.

PRICE SIXPENCE.

OFFICES: 142, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

CHAMBERS'S JOURNAL For DECEMBER.

A HOUSE DIVIDED AGAINST ITSELF.

By Mrs. OLIPHANT. Chapters XLIV.—XLVII.

POOR JACK.

THE GORSE.

AT THEVENNA COTTAGE.

IRISH STEP-DANCING.

LIFE-LINKS OF HISTORY.

A DANGEROUS POINT ON THE EAST COAST OF AFRICA.

TIMBUCTOO.

THE BANNATYNE CLUB.

OXFORD PASS SCHOOLS: "8 balls."

POOR LITTLE MISS MOONSHIE.

LOUIS PASTEUR.

A CHAT about IRONCLADS.

SOME QUAIN JUDGMENTS.

TRACING A STOLEN BANK-NOTE.

PAINTLESS DEATHS.

"OLD FOLKS will SERVE you BEST."

THE MONTH: Science and Arts.

INVENTIONS.

OCCASIONAL NOTES.

PORTAL FIRES.

W. & R. CHAMBERS, London and Edinburgh.

THE JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.

No. 196, for DECEMBER.

1. "NOT PUNISHED and CURED."
2. COLD SHOULDERS.
3. TEACHERS OF ENGLISH IN FRENCH SCHOOLS.
4. ART TEACHING AND CHILD NATURE. By E. COOKE. Part I.
5. REVIEWS: Cotterill's Suggested Reforms in Public Schools; Reim's Brief History of the German Language; Dr. Warner's Physical Expression; Translations of Victor Hugo, &c.
6. CHRISTMAS BOOKS.
7. CORRESPONDENCE: Prof. Earle on Beowulf; Prof. Wilkins on London Matriculation; Education and Disestablishment, &c.
8. TRANSLATION PRIZE and EXTRA PRIZE.

Price 6d., per post 7d.

Office: 26, Fleet-street, London, E.C.

THE EXPOSITOR.

Edited by Rev. W. MONTEGOMERY NICOLL, M.A.

- BISHOP LIGHTFOOT'S "IGNITUS and POLYCARP." By Prof. A. HARNACK, Ph.D.
- THE SECOND EPISTLE TO THE CORINTHIANS. By Prof. GODET, D.D.
- THE REVISED VERSION OF THE OLD TESTAMENT. A Critical Estimate—Conclusion. By R. vs. A. C. JENNINGS, M.A., and W. H. LOWE, M.A.
- CHRIST. By Prof. T. M. FILLER, M.A.
- GALATIANS II. 20. A Study in the Connexion of Doctrines. By Rev. H. C. O. MOORE, M.A.
- FREDERIC GODET. By Prof. S. D. F. SALMOND, D.D.
- RECENT ENGLISH LITERATURE ON THE OLD TESTAMENT. By Rev. MARCUS DODD, D.D.
- BREVIA. Hibernica. By T. K. KEENE, D.D.
- Notice—A Fine Etching of Professor GODET, by Maness, will be given with the January number as a Frontispiece to the volume just completed.
- London: HODDER & STOUGHTON, 37, Paternoster-row.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE

No. 512.—DECEMBER, 1885.—No. 64.

CONTENTS.

FORTUNE'S WHEEL.—PART IX.

HELEN FAUCIT.

A VISIT TO TSUSIMA: AN INCIDENT OF RUSSIAN AGGRESSION. BY LAURENCE OLIPHANT.

MERLIN AND KENTIGERN. A LEGEND OF TWEEDDALE. By J. S. B.

THE SCOTS AND ENGLISH BOWMEN.

REMINISCENCES OF AN "ATTACHE."—THE PARIS EXHIBITION OF 1867.—CONVERSATION WITH THIERS, 1869.—RIOTS.

THE CRACK OF DOOM.—PART V.

THE GREAT BRITAIN INDUSTRIAL COMPANY.

ESTABLISHMENTS AND DISESTABLISHMENTS.

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD & SONS, Edinburgh and London.

Monthly, price Half-a-Crown.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

CONTENTS FOR DECEMBER.

- DISESTABLISHMENT and DISENPOWERMENT. By the DEAN of WELLS.
- THE ORIGIN of the ALPHABET. By Prof. SAYCE.
- THE STORY of the B&B. By MARY F. WILSON.
- THE PRESENT and FUTURE of FRIENDLY SOCIETIES. By Rev. W. WALTER EDWARDS.
- REASON and RELIGION. By Principal FAIRBAIRN.
- TWO SONGS. By MICHAEL FIELD.
- GOVERNMENT in the UNITED STATES. By GAMALIEL BRADFORD.
- BULGARIA and SERBIA. By E. A. FREEMAN.
- CONTEMPORARY LIFE and THOUGHT in FRANCE. By GABRIEL MONOD.

CONTEMPORARY RECORDS—

- I. ECCLESIASTICAL HISTORY. By Prof. G. T. STOKES.
- II. GENERAL LITERATURE.

London: LEBISTON & CO. (LIMITED), 56, Ludgate-hill, E.C.

USED BY THE QUEEN, ROYAL FAMILY, AND IN ALL THE GOVERNMENT OFFICES.

LETT'S DIARIES, 1886,
LETT'S DIARIES, 1886,
LETT'S DIARIES, 1886,

Most every requirement, being the cheapest, best, and most practical kind in use. Published only by LETTS, SON, & CO. (LIMITED), 33, King William Street, London Bridge, or from any Stationer or Bookstall.

SWAN SONNENSCHN & CO.'S NEW LIST.

The IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT SERIES.

Edited by SYDNEY BUXTON, M.P.
"A better series for informing citizens on questions of the day cannot be imagined. The books are clear and compact, and the arguments for and against are fairly stated."—*Graphic*.

NEW VOLUMES.

Each crown 8vo, cloth neat, 1s.
W. S. CAINE, M.P. } "Local Option."
WM. HOYLE, } Second Edition.
Rev. DAWSON BURNS, }
HENRY BROADHURST, M.P. } "Leasehold Enfranchisement."
R. T. REID, M.P. }
HENRY RICHARD, M.P. } "Disestablishment."
J. CARVELL WILLIAMS, }

TWO IMPORTANT NOVELS.

By Dr. JOSEPH PARKER, of the City Temple.
WEAVER STEPHEN: or, the Odds and Evens in English Religion. By JOSEPH PARKER, D.D. 1 vol. 7s. 6d.
By "WANDERER," Author of "Fair Diana," &c.

GLAMOUR. 3 vols., crown 8vo. [At all Libraries.]

SWAN SONNENSCHN & CO.'S 6s. NOVELS.

1. ROYAL FAVOUR. By A. S. C. Wallis.
2. IN TROUBLED TIMES. By A. S. C. Wallis.
3. JOHNSON'S ENEMIES. By Edward Jenkins.

THE FIRST VOLUME OF THE FIFTH EDITION OF DYCE'S SHAKESPEARE.

Containing Portrait (1,623) — Life &c. (3,099 pp.) — Tempest — Two Gentlemen — Merry Wives — Measure for Measure.

This New Edition will be completed in *Ten Monthly Volumes, thick demy 8vo, on antique-laid, faint-tinted paper (specially made) in cloth extra, gilt top. Price 9s. each.*
Forming the most Scholarly and Handsome Library Edition of Shakespeare ever produced. Complete Sets cannot be supplied until this Monthly Issue is completed.

In large post 4 to, on antique-laid paper (specially designed and made for this work), Plates on finest hand-made paper, and bound in most superb cloth, 42s.

A HISTORY OF ENGLISH CARICATURES AND GRAPHIC HUMOURS OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY. By GRAHAM EVERITT. Illustrated by a large number of Reproductions on Wood of scarce Caricatures, Broadsides, Book Illustrations, &c. With Map and Fifteen Plates. demy 8vo, 16s.

OVER SIBERIAN SNOWS. Asiatic Wanderings, Discoveries, and Adventures. By VICTOR MEIGNAN. SWAN SONNENSCHN, LE BAS AND LOWREY, PATERNOSTER SQUARE.

J. & R. MAXWELL'S ANNOUNCEMENTS.

THE NEW NOVEL BY CHARLES GIBBON.
In 3 vols., at all Libraries, price 31s. 6d.

GARVOCK. By Charles Gibbon, Author of "Heart's Delight," "By Mead and Stream," &c.
"We may at once say it is a novel displaying a plot skilfully imagined, with characters unexceptionably conceived. The interest does not flag a single instant."—*Public Opinion*.

GRAPHIC VIEWS OF THE GREAT NORTH-WEST. Price 2s., bds.; 2s. 6d., cl.; 3s. 6d., half-mor. (post 4d.).

CAPTAIN BONNEVILLE. By Washington Irving, Author of "The Scotch Book," &c.

THE EFFECTS OF COMPULSORY EDUCATION. Price 2s., covers; 2s. 6d., cl.; 3s. 6d., half-mor. (post 4d.).

BRITAIN'S SLAVES. By George Challis.

THE BITTER CRY OF OUTCAST LONDON. Price 2s., bds.; 2s. 6d., cl.; 3s. 6d., half-mor. (post 4d.).

RECOLLECTIONS of a RELIEVING OFFICER. By FRANCIS W. ROWSELL, O.B.

THE STARTLING, THE AMUSING, THE ABSURD. Price 1s., covers; 1s. 6d., cloth (postage 2d.).

BARON MUNCHAUSEN. Marvellous Travels and Adventures. Profusely Illustrated.

THE POLITICAL QUESTION OF THE HOUR. Price 1s., paper covers; 1s. 6d., cl., (post 2d.).

WHY I AM A CONSERVATIVE. By AN ELECTOR.

"Should be read by every voter, who cannot do better than consult this cleverly written volume."—*Morning Post*.

NEW and POPULAR ONE SHILLING BOOKS.
Uniform in style and price (postage 2d. each).

A Rainy June. By At What Cost? By Hugh Conway.

John Needham's Double. Funniest Fiction. By Mark Twain.

Damages. By Vincent Baffled. By Shirley P. M. Rich.

The Cabman's Daughter. Life in the Ranks. And others.

Hauled Back by his Wife.

London: J. & R. MAXWELL, 33 & 35, St. Bride-street, Ludgate Circus; and 13, 14, & 15, Shoe Lane, Fleet Street, E.C.

And at all Libraries, Bookstalls, Booksellers, &c.

GEORGE BELL & SONS' NEW BOOKS.

Fine-Paper Edition, India Paper Impressions, printed in brown ink. 300 copies only printed.

CRUIKSHANK'S TABLE-BOOK.

With 128 Illustrations on Steel and Wood. Imperial 8vo, half-bound, £1 11s. 6d.

Fine-Paper Edition, India Paper Impressions, printed in brown ink. 300 copies only printed.

CRUIKSHANK'S THE OMNIBUS.

With 100 Illustrations. Imperial 8vo, half-bound, £1 11s. 6d.

A Fine-Paper Edition, in fcap. 4to, the Plates on India Paper, half-bound, 10s. 6d. 500 copies only printed.

CRUIKSHANK'S FAIRY

LIBRARY, consisting of HOP O' MY THUMB, PUSS IN BOOTS, CINDERELLA, and JACK and the BEAN-STALK. With numerous Etchings.

Hand-made Paper, Post 4to, 7s. 6d. nett.

CRUIKSHANK'S LOVING

BALLAD OF LORD BATEMAN. With 11 Illustrations and Notes by CHARLES DICKENS. Cheap Edition, 3s. 6d.

New Novel at all Libraries, crown 8vo, 6s.

LOVE, too, is VANITY. By Emma

BREWER.

"Aspirited novel of the sort that our grandfathers delighted in, rapid in movement, with incidents on every page, full of perils and adventures."—*Athenaeum*.

"This tale has a genuine and pleasant old-world flavour. The axiom that 'Love, too, is Vanity,' is pathetically worked out in the history of the unhappy heroine, whose affection for her shallow-hearted husband poisons her life."—*Morning Post*.

New Illustrated Edition, with 60 Original Woodcuts, post 8vo, 5s.

MARRYAT'S MASTERMAN

READY.

With Portrait and Illustrations, crown 8vo, 10s. 6d.

THE LITERARY REMAINS OF

C. S. CALVERLEY. With Memoir by W. J. SENDALL.

Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

THE SPIRIT OF GOETHE'S

FAUST. By W. CHATTERTON COUPLAND, Translator of Hartmann's "Philosophie des Unbewussten."

"The English reader of 'Faust' who falls in with Mr. Coupland will scarcely need to seek further, so long as he is content with what ample knowledge and sound judgment can give him."—*Saturday Review*.

"It is with great pleasure, therefore, that we can most cordially recommend Mr. Coupland's lectures on this famous poem."—*St. James's Gazette*.

Crown 8vo, parchment cover, 7s. 6d.

THE FATHER'S TRAGEDY

WILLIAM RUFFS, LOYALTY or LOVE? By MICHAEL FIELD, Author of "Callirrhoe."

"The Father's Tragedy' is a powerful and essentially virile composition, all the characters—especially the weak-minded, much-suffering king—being delineated with care and discrimination, while the dramatic expression not unfrequently rises to almost the strength of Elizabethan men."—*Athenaeum*.

(J. BAKER & SON, Clifton.)

Second Edition. Crown 8vo, parchment cover, 6s.

CALLIRHOE, FAIR ROSA-

MUND. By MICHAEL FIELD.

"These poems are poems of great promise.... We have found a wealth of surprise in the strength, the simplicity, and the terseness of the imaginative feeling they display."—*Spectator*.

"Fair Rosamund' has real power. The scenes are more like the work of the minor Elizabethans than the similar work of any recent writer except the late Mr. Haweis."—*Pall Mall Gazette*, 1884.

(J. BAKER & SON, Clifton.)

Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

TRANSLATIONS from HORACE,

&c. By Sir STEPHEN E. DE VERE, Bart. With Latin Text.

(Dublin: M. H. GILL & Son.)

Crown 8vo, 4s.

A GUIDE to the TEXTUAL

CRITICISM OF THE NEW TESTAMENT. By EDWARD MILLER, M.A., Rector of Bucknell, Oxon.

LONDON: GEORGE BELL & SONS,
4, YORK STREET, COVENT GARDEN.

REEVES & TURNER'S PUBLICATIONS.

Messrs. REEVES & TURNER beg to announce that they have arranged with Mr. William Morris to become the Publishers of his Works, a detailed list of which is subjoined:—

THREE NORTHERN LOVE STORIES. and other Tales. Translated from the Icelandic by EIRIKR MAGNUSSON and WM. MORRIS. Crown 8vo, 25s pp., 10s. 6d.

THE ZENIDS OF VIRGIL. Done into English Verse by WM. MORRIS. Second Edition. Crown 8vo, 32s pp., 14s.

HOPES and FEARS for ART. Five Lectures delivered in Birmingham, London, &c. in 1873-1881. Third Edition. Crown 8vo, 21s pp., 4s. 6d.

THE STORY of GRETIR the STRONG. Translated from the Icelandic by EIRIKR MAGNUSSON and WM. MORRIS. Second Edition. Crown 8vo, 30s pp., 8s.

THE DEFENCE of GUENEVERE, and other Poems. Reprinted without Alteration from the Edition of 1858. Crown 8vo, 24s pp., 8s.

THE LIFE and DEATH of JASON: a Poem. Eighth Edition. Revised by the Author. Post 8vo, 37s pp., 8s.

THE STORY of SIGURD the VOLSUNG and the FALL of the NIBLUNGS. Third Edition. Square post 8vo, 39s pp., 14s.

LOVE is ENOUGH; or, the Freeing of Pharamond: a Morality. Third Edition. Post 8vo, design on slide in gold; 134 pp., 7s. 6d.

THE STORY of the VOLSUNGS and NIBLUNGS, with Songs. Translated from the Elder Edda by WM. MORRIS and E. MAGNUSSON. Crown 8vo, in an ornamental binding designed by the Author, 27s pp., 12s.

THE EARTHLY PARADISE: a Poem. In Four Parts. Library Edition, 4 vols., crown 8vo, £3; or separately, Vol. I. and II. (Spring and Summer), Ninth Edition, 16s.; Vol. III. (Autumn), Sixth Edition, 12s.; Vol. IV. (Winter), Sixth Edition, 12s.

THE EARTHLY PARADISE. Popular Edition. Ten Parts. Illustrated 3s. 6d. each. This will in future be published at 2s. 6d. each, with a view to rendering it more readily accessible.

WORKS of the late JAMES THOMSON ("B. V.").

CITY of DREADFUL NIGHT, and other Poems. Crown 8vo, 14s pp., 5s.

VANE'S STORY, WEDDAH and OM-EL-BONAIN, and other Poems. Crown 8vo, 14s pp., 5s.

ESSAYS and PHANTASIES. Crown 8vo, 32s pp., 6s.

CONTRACTS.—A Lady of Sorrows—Proposals for the Speedy Extinction of Evil and Misery—Bumble, Bumble—Bumble—Bumble—open secret Societies—An Evening with Spenser—A Note on Forster's Life of Swift—A Note of George Meredith, &c.

A VOICE from the NILE, and other Poems. Crown 8vo, 26s pp., 6s.

KEATS'S (JOHN) POETICAL WORKS. And other Writings, now first brought together, including Poems and numerous letters not before published. Edited, with Notes and Appendices, by H. BUXTON FORMAN. Numerous Portraits, Facsimiles Etchings, &c.

"It is likely to remain the standard edition, and to pass into libraries and private collections wherever the English language is spoken or studied."—*Times*.

1 vol., crown 8vo, Second Edition, 52s pp., buckram gilt, 8s.

KEATS'S POETICAL WORKS. Given from his own Editions and other Authentic Sources, and Colated with many Manuscripts. Edited by H. BUXTON FORMAN. Portrait.

The best Library Edition, handsomely printed and elaborately illustrated, 8 vols., 8vo, cloth gilt, £3.

SHELLEY'S (P. B.) WORKS: Poetry and Prose. Edited, with Notes, by HARRY BUXTON FORMAN. Etchings, Portraits, Views, and Facsimiles of MSS.

4 vols., 8vo, £2 10s.

SHELLEY'S POETICAL WORKS: being the Poetry Volumes of the foregoing, with the Addition of Mrs. Shelley's Notes. With the same Illustrations as above.

CHIEF EDITION, 2 vols., crown 8vo, buckram gilt, 16s.

SHELLEY'S POETICAL WORKS. Type and Text as the foregoing, but omitting the Foot-notes. With Two Etchings.

London: REEVES & TURNER, 196, Strand, W.C.

Second Edition, price 5s.

SLIGHT AILMENTS: their Nature and

Treatment. By LIONEL S. BEALE, F.R.S.

London: J. & A. CHURCHILL.

BY LIONEL S. BEALE, M.B., F.R.S.,

Professor of Medicine in King's College.

URINARY and RENAL DERANGEMENTS and CALCULOUS DISORDERS. 5s.

100 URINARY DEPOSITS. In Eight Plates. 5s.

HOW to WORK with the MICROSCOPE. 100 Plates 21s. (Harrison.)

THE MICROSCOPE in MEDICINE. Eighty-six Plates. 21s.

BIOPLASM: an Introduction to Medicine and Physiology. 6s. 6d.

PROTOPLASM; or, Matter and Life. [A New Edition preparing.]

ON LIFE and on VITAL ACTION. 5s.

THE MYSTERY OF LIFE. 3s. 6d.

LIFE THEORIES and RELIGIOUS THOUGHT. 5s. 6d.

THE "MACHINERY" of LIFE. 2s.

DISEASE GERMS. (Solid copies only.) 8s. 6d.

KIDNEY DISEASES, &c. [A New Edition preparing.]

London: J. & A. CHURCHILL.

BICKERS & SON, the originators of the

System of Cash Discounts, SUPPLY all NEW BOOKS in General Literature at a reduction of 3d. in the 1s., and Law and Medicine at 2d. in the 1s., for cash.

A Choice Selection of Standard Works in calf and morocco binding, suitable for the Library or for Presentation, also for School and College Prizes, always on hand. Orders by post carefully and promptly executed. Catalogues post-free.

1, Leicester-square, W.C.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1885.

No. 709, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

"The Apostolic Fathers."—Part II. *S. Ignatius, S. Polycarp*. Revised Texts, with Introductions, Notes, Dissertations, and Translations, by J. B. Lightfoot, Bishop of Durham. Two volumes in Three. (Macmillan.)

(Second Notice.)

THE claims of the two rival forms of text—the longer Greek and the Syriac—having been thus set aside, there remains but the middle form. Either this is genuine, or else the Ignatian letters, if ever written, did not survive. But the latter supposition is opposed by a mass of external evidence such as can scarcely be paralleled in the case of any other ancient document. That the collection of seven Ignatian letters was known to Eusebius has already been mentioned; and, not to speak of some other evidence, the letters are cited by Irenaeus before the end of the second century. That the letters were known to Lucian in the same century is believed by Renan and was even owned by Baur, who, though regarding the letters as spurious, ascribes to the forgery no later date than the age of the Antonines. But the evidence goes still farther back, and is, in fact, absolutely contemporaneous, for there is extant an epistle of Polycarp, accompanying a transmission of Ignatian letters to the Philippian Church, made before that Church had had time to hear of the martyrdom of Ignatius. It has thus become a vital matter with those who would assert the spuriousness of the Ignatian letters, to assert the spuriousness of Polycarp's letter also, although that letter is attested by Polycarp's disciple Irenaeus, and although, except for the testimony it bears to the Ignatian Epistles, there is not the smallest ground for suspicion. But we owe to Lightfoot an observation which enormously increases the difficulties of those who would reject Polycarp's epistle. According to their theory, it must have been forged with the express object of giving an attestation to the Ignatian forgery, and, therefore, must have proceeded from the same workshop as the latter. But when Polycarp's letter is compared with those of Ignatius, we find that if ever internal evidence can afford proof of diversity of authorship we have it here. In style, diction, modes of thought, there is not only no resemblance, but there is such contrast as we could not have expected to find between two contemporary Christian documents. The details of Lightfoot's comparison cannot be here reproduced; suffice it to say that, while the Ignatian letters are strongly marked by individuality and originality, the epistle of Polycarp is essentially commonplace; while the latter letter is full of Scriptural

quotations, sentence after sentence being frequently made up of passages from the evangelical or apostolical writings, the obligations to the New Testament in the Ignatian letters are both much more rare and of a quite different character, New Testament sayings, in the one case, being copied almost word for word, in the other case, merely furnishing suggestions and undergoing some modification in the mind of the writer. In doctrinal statements there is equal difference, the points of doctrine about which the one is most solicitous being scarcely touched on by the other. Lastly, a prominent feature in the Ignatian epistles is their insistence on the duty of adherence to the bishop, so that those who believe the letters to be spurious commonly hold also that the advancement of episcopacy was the motive of the forgery; but Polycarp's letter is so silent on this subject that it is strongly doubted whether the church which he addressed had a bishop at all.

From external evidence we pass to internal. If the Ignatian letters were forged late in the second century, the forger's object must surely have been to strengthen, by the authority of a venerable father, some side in the controversies of his own time. But the Ignatian letters deal only with the questions which were debated in the early part of the second century, and not at all with those which became matters of dispute later on. For example, disputes about the observance of Easter nearly caused a schism in the Church towards the end of the second century; but the Ignatian letters have not a word about Quartodecimanism. Not a word either about Montanism, nor about the views of any of the great Gnostic teachers who formed schools in the middle or earlier part of the second century. In one passage, indeed, it had been supposed that there was a clear reference to Valentinianism; and earlier defenders of the Ignatian epistles had taken pains to show that the language of Ignatius might be understood as applying to teaching older than Valentinus. But, so long ago as 1868, Lightfoot gave a far simpler solution of the difficulty, which he showed arose from the wrong insertion in the epistle of a negative rejected by the oldest authorities for the text. According to the true reading, the language of Ignatius, instead of being a protest against Valentinian terminology, presents a striking coincidence with it. There was, therefore, every reason why the negative should afterwards be inserted by orthodox transcribers, but none why, if genuine, it should be omitted. This coincidence, then, with Valentinian phraseology, a phenomenon of which Lightfoot gives other examples, becomes a proof that the Ignatian letters are pre-Valentinian, for such phraseology was avoided by orthodox writers after it had come to be connected with heretical associations.

Lightfoot has been highly successful in refuting objections founded on supposed anachronisms in the epistles, of which need here only be mentioned that he gives two examples of the use of the word "leopard" considerably earlier than had been produced before. His arguments, founded on the general characteristics of the style of the epistle, are very forcible; but what carries most weight is the argument founded on the

historical and geographical indications of the letters. Lightfoot, after Zahn, is able to give a history of the details of the journey of Ignatius, made from no direct statements, but from casual notices, subtle allusions and coincidences which we cannot help pronouncing to be undesigned, and to be altogether beyond the reach of a forger.

A word must be added as to an unfortunate theory which would not be worthy of notice if it were not for the greediness with which it was accepted, and the confidence with which it was once asserted: the theory, namely, that Ignatius was martyred at Antioch, and never made the journey to Rome at all. For instance, Davidson (*Introduction N. T.*, 1863, i. 19) says "Ignatius was not thrown to the wild beasts in the Amphitheatre at Rome by command of Trajan, but at Antioch, on December 20, A.D. 115." Again (ii. 369):

"The so-called Ignatius is not an apostolic father. The productions bearing his name were not prior to the middle of the second century. The three epistles supposed to be oldest were written after A.D. 160. If the three were enlarged to seven, such extension did not take place till ten years after (A.D. 170) . . . It is well ascertained that Ignatius's journey to Rome to suffer martyrdom there is mythical, and his letters forgeries. He died at Antioch, not Rome, A.D. 115, when Trajan spent the winter at Antioch while he was on his Parthian expedition."

No authority for these positive statements is given; for this writer belongs to what I have been justly censured for elsewhere calling the sceptical school, and which certainly would be more properly described as the dogmatic school. In like manner the author of *Supernatural Religion*, i. 273, says:

"It has been demonstrated that Ignatius was not sent to Rome at all, but suffered martyrdom in Antioch itself on the 20th December, A.D. 115, where he was condemned to be cast to wild beasts in the amphitheatre, in consequence of the fanatical excitement produced by the earthquake which took place on the 13th of that month."

Davidson in his second edition (1882, i. 9, ii. 328) repeats his statements concerning the place of the martyrdom, but in the former place now condescends to give an authority. He adds:

"This rests upon the authority of John Malalas, which Uhlhorn pronounces worthless. In spite, however, of the ready assertion it may not be so, even though an earlier testimony and a Syriac menologium seem to disagree and are, therefore, paraded in opposition."

Anyone reading this would imagine that the rejection of the authority of Malalas was but the desperate resource of an apologist driven into a corner. But Davidson could not have referred to the passage to which he appeals; for anyone who had read what Malalas proceeds to tell in the very next sentence would have been ashamed to cite him as a credible witness. Malalas wrote in the latter part of the sixth century, and to say that "an" earlier testimony "seems" to disagree with him is a very gentle way of stating the fact that he is flatly contradicted by every earlier writer without exception who has occasion to speak of the martyrdom of Ignatius. Those who care to see a butterfly broken on the wheel may

consult Lightfoot's examination of this theory (ii. 435, *sq.*); but the *coup de grâce* is administered by a correction of the date of the commemoration of Ignatius. The whole theory rests on the assumed facts that the earthquake at Antioch took place December 13, and the martyrdom of Ignatius December 20. Volkmar jumped to the conclusion that the two events must have taken place in the same year, and the one been the cause of the other. We need not enquire whether the terrible season of the earthquake (the shocks of which, we are told, were repeated during many days and nights) was a likely period for the exhibition of wild beast shows. For it has been now ascertained that the commemoration of Ignatius on December 20 did not begin until, at soonest, the fifth century. The earlier day of celebration was October 17; and a sermon of Chrysostom shows that it was still on this day the feast was kept in his time. Lightfoot remarks that this date for the martyrdom is in itself not improbable. Ignatius was at Troas, about to embark for Rome, on August 24; and an interval of seven or eight weeks suits very well for the time between the embarkation and the martyrdom. Moreover, the tribunical power was conferred on Trajan in the month of October, and commemorative games might very possibly have been held in that month. But he attaches no value to these combinations, there being no evidence to warrant us in asserting that October 17 was fixed for the feast from real knowledge that it was the day of the martyrdom.

The Acts, which purport to relate the martyrdom of Ignatius, are now on all hands given up as spurious. They were certainly unknown to Eusebius, who otherwise would not have failed to include at least extracts from them in his Ecclesiastical History; and they cannot be reconciled with the genuineness of the Ignatian Epistle to the Romans. It is quite conceivable that there were at Rome Christians influential enough to be able to gain the liberation of an insignificant unit among the host of prisoners sent up from the provinces to be "butchered to make a Roman holiday." Ignatius had probably good reason for knowing that interest was being made for thus obtaining his release, and he wrote to deprecate it. But if the emperor had heard his case personally at Antioch, and had himself sentenced him to the beasts, it is inconceivable that anyone at Rome should have been thought likely to reverse the condemnation. Lightfoot joins in the rejection of the Ignatian Acts, and (p. 592) discovers in the language of Eusebius a distinct intimation that the Acts of Polycarp formed the earliest written record of a martyrdom with which he was acquainted. But he gives an interesting discussion of the two forms of these spurious Acts. He takes no notice of a suggestion of Zahn's that the martyr Ignatius was probably not, as we are apt to imagine, a venerable old man, but a strong man in middle life, else he would not have been sent up to Rome as likely to show good fight in the amphitheatre. But the combat of an unarmed man with a wild beast is essentially so unequal that it requires an experience which we happily do not possess to be able to say that a young man in such a position would afford to the spectators a more exciting spectacle than an old one.

The account of Polycarp's martyrdom, as has been just mentioned, was known to Eusebius, and accepted by him as authentic. Lightfoot (p. 588 *sq.*) both confirms this opinion by earlier testimony, and successfully refutes objections that had been raised. In one case (p. 600) his Greek scholarship comes well into play in correcting a false translation by Keim. To the letters containing the account of the martyrdom are appended three paragraphs of postscript, which are not included in the extracts made by Eusebius. The first of these paragraphs is chronological, and gives the date of the martyrdom. In addition to other arguments establishing the authenticity of this note, Lightfoot makes an interesting and original remark. The opening of the letter which relates the martyrdom distinctly imitates the opening of the Epistle of Clement of Rome; this paragraph, which purports to be the conclusion of the letter, distinctly imitates the conclusion of the same epistle. Such a coincidence could scarcely have been hit on by a forger. The external evidence for the second paragraph is weaker, but internal evidence is favourable. The third paragraph, which professes to give the history of the transmission of the document, is rejected by Lightfoot, who ascribes it to the author of the fictitious life of Polycarp which bears the name of Pionius. Later on he refers to the same author a note appended to the Moscow MS. of the martyrdom, in which it is related that at the precise hour when Polycarp suffered, Irenaeus, then sojourning at Rome, heard a voice as of a trumpet, saying, Polycarp has been martyred. The ascription of this note to pseudo-Pionius, who deals largely in the miraculous, is so satisfactory an account of the matter that I read with considerable astonishment the note (p. 439) where references for parallels to this alleged occurrence are made to the *Proceedings* of the Society for Psychical Research and other sources.

Lightfoot investigates the year of Polycarp's martyrdom, and states forcibly the reasons which have led the best critics of the present age to place it A.D. 155, about a dozen years earlier than former writers, who followed the authority of Eusebius, had placed it. He investigates, also, theories of the day, and among others one that I put forward in the *Academy*, and in this case, I am sorry to say, with an unfavourable result. No satisfactory explanation had been given why the 2nd Xanthicus, on which the martyrdom is stated to have occurred, should have been a "great Sabbath," as is also stated. I pointed out that if we suppose a lunar, not a solar, calendar, to have been used, the 2nd Xanthicus would indeed have been a very great Sabbath, as being the first day of the Jewish ecclesiastical year, and that the 2nd Xanthicus actually was a Sabbath in the year 155. But Lightfoot has given sufficient proof that the lunar calendar had been replaced at Smyrna by a solar one a considerable time before the date of Polycarp's martyrdom. His investigations as to the date of this change are extremely interesting. When a case has been fully heard before a competent and impartial judge, it is idle to appeal against his sentence unless new evidence can be produced, so that my solution must be regarded as, if not killed, at least in a condi-

tion of suspended animation until new evidence can be found for it.

I should own it to have been killed outright, if it were not that Lightfoot has not been successful in finding another explanation for the "great Sabbath." He revives Liveley's explanation that the day was so called because it coincided with the feast of Purim; but I had considered and rejected this explanation before attempting a new one. The feast of Purim was ordained to be held on the 14th day of the month Adar. It is unnecessary to discuss the difficulty raised by Wieseler whether this day could ever fall so early as February 23, because it certainly did not in the year 155. In that year the new moon fell on February 19; the moon would not be visible until February 20 at soonest, and February 23 could not have been more than the fourth day of the month. It could never have been taken for the fourteenth. The only other year within our limits when February 23 fell on Saturday was 166, and then also February 23 came quite early in the month.

Lightfoot hopes to escape difficulties of this kind by a vague suggestion that the Jewish feasts at the time were regulated not by astronomical observation, but by a cycle unknown to us. But this suggestion gives no relief. The heavenly bodies do not move with absolute uniformity, so that the best cycle will not accurately represent their motions, and an indifferent cycle may go a good deal wrong before its error is found out. In the same way, the best watch will not represent true solar time, and an indifferent watch may be many minutes wrong, and yet be thought by its owner to suffice for practical purposes. But, in both cases there are limits to the amount of error which can be tolerated. No one out of Wonderland would care to use a watch which marked noon at the hour of sunrise, and so neither would anyone care to use a cycle which indicated full moon when it really was new moon. If such laxity as this in the use of cycles were conceivable, we could easily explain the text, which, according to a strongly attested reading, seems to speak of an eclipse of the sun as taking place at the crucifixion. We might hold that it really was new moon at the time, though according to the erroneous cycle used by the Jews, it was full moon.

Thus, every explanation that has been offered of the "great Sabbath" must be regarded as having failed; but I think my theory stands as good a chance as any other of coming to life again by the recovery of new evidence. What is needed is some proof that the lunar calendar lingered on in Christian circles after the solar was adopted by the civil authorities. Nay, that needs no proof, because for ecclesiastical purposes a lunar calendar continues in use to this day; and at the date with which we are concerned, the lunar month which in former days had been called Xanthicus was certainly carefully observed in order to do honour to its fourteenth day. What needs to be proved is that Christians continued to call this month Xanthicus.

I am sorry that the necessary limits of a notice in the *Academy* oblige me to do but scanty justice to what is, perhaps, the most important permanent addition to ecclesiastical literature which the English Church has made

in our generation. Suffice it here to say that the title of the book gives a very imperfect idea of the varied character of its contents, for it goes near to completing the external history of the Church during the first half of the second century, carefully discussing all the cases of persecution or stories of martyrdom that belong to this period. I hope it is not wrong if our gratitude for the present volumes takes the form of a lively sense of benefits still to come; for it may well be hoped that one who, during the labours of an arduous episcopate, has managed to find time for so much work on Ignatius will be able to give the world some more instalments of the materials he has accumulated for the illustration of the Pauline Epistles and of other Apostolic Fathers.

For the sake of the next edition, I record three slips of the pen which I have noted: "A.D." for "B.C.," p. 23; "Ignatius" for "Irenaeus," p. 328; and "four" for "five," ii. 74.

GEO. SALMON.

A Voyage to the Fortunate Isles, and other Poems. By Sarah M. B. Piatt. (Kegan Paul, Trench, & Co.)

THE author of these poems and her work are well known on the other side of the Atlantic; and two tiny volumes of verse have recently introduced her, very favourably, to English readers. The present book contains a rich and excellently selected gathering from Mrs. Piatt's various works issued in America; and it will undoubtedly win a warm welcome from the lovers of poetry among us, and extend the radius of her influence and reputation.

Mrs. Piatt's verses are characterised by a distinct and pleasing originality. In diction and the technique of her art generally she has learned much from the modern poets, and the influence of Mr. Browning, especially, is unmistakable; but nothing more unfailingly distinguishes her poems than the solid kernel of fresh, original thought and feeling in each of them—thought and feeling which are expressed with careful and conscientious artistry. Though the present volume contains some faulty and imperfect lines, it is at least evident that the author is sufficiently master of her art to make it perform the thing she would. Unlike too many of our minor poets, she is never dragged this way and that by the technical exigencies of her verse, fettered by rhyme and carried by it whither she would not. The longer narrative pieces are hardly those in which this poet is seen at her best. The "Voyage to the Fortunate Isles," from which the book is titled, and "The Brother's Hand," though they each contain striking and powerful passages, are marked by some obscurity and by some uncertainty of touch. It is in the shorter pieces, the embodiment of a meditative or a lyrical mood, that we find the best she has to give us. These treat, with great tenderness and beauty, of love and loss, and of the dim future—that "far land we dream about." Some are written under the stress and pressure of doubt, some show the nobler spectacle of a heart "by faith made strong, by hope made high." Here is a brief and exquisite

poem in which we have the meeting of the two moods:

"THE HIGHEST MOUNTAIN.

I know of a higher Mountain. Well?
'Do the flowers grow on it?' No, not one.
'What is its name?' But I cannot tell.
'Where—?' Nowhere under the sun!

'Is it under the moon, then?' No, the light
Has never touched it, and never can;
It is fashioned and formed of night, of night
Too dark for the eyes of man.

Yet I sometimes think, if my Faith had proved
As a grain of mustard seed to me,
I could say to this Mountain: 'Be thou removed,
And be thou cast in the sea.'

In "Sometime," a poem unnecessarily marred, we think, by the monotony of the recurrent word which forms its burden, we have a pathetic subject treated in a singularly intimate and poignant fashion.

"Well, either you or I,
After whatever is to say is said,
Must see the other die,
Or hear, through distance, of the other dead,
Sometime.

"Then, through what paths of dew,
What flush of flowers, what glory in the grass,
Only one of us too,
Even as a shadow walking, blind may pass,
Sometime!

"And, if the nestling song
Break from the bosom of the bird for love,
No more to listen long
One shall be deaf below, one deaf above,
Sometime.

Not a few of the most delicate and successful pieces of the book are to be found in the section titled "In Company with Children." Here the womanly nature of the poet has full scope. Some of the verses are addressed to children; in others some pregnant chance-word from innocent little rosy lips is made the text and point of departure for a subtle and exquisite poem. Nothing could well be more delicate in fancy or lighter in touch than "My Babes in the Wood"—babes gone, vanished and dead, buried by change in the forest of the past:

"Poor slightly golden heads! I think I missed
them
First, in some dreamy, piteous, doubtful way;
But when and where with lingering lips I kissed
them,
My gradual parting, I can never say.

"I fancy, too, that they were softly covered
By robins, out of apple-flowers they knew,
Whose nursing wings in far home sunshine
hovered,
Before the timid world had dropped the dew.

"Their names were—what yours are! At this
you wonder.
Their pictures are—your own, as you have
seen;
And my bird-buried darlings, hidden under
Lost leaves—why, it is your dead selves I
mean!"

The temptation to quote further from this charming volume is almost irresistible, but we must leave the reader to discover the rest of its dainty and its pathetic things for himself. The book entitles its author to a very honourable place in the roll of the women poets of our century, at the head of which stand the names of Mrs. Browning and Miss Rossetti.

J. M. GRAY.

A Larger History of the United States of America to the Close of President Jackson's Administration. By Thomas Wentworth Higginson. (Sampson Low.)

THE merits and faults of this book are best met by the convenient formula of Andrew Fairservice, "ower bad for blessing and ower gude for banning." No one can read this history without perceiving that the writer is a man of real literary power, gifted with considerable originality of thought and freshness of expression, with much insight into character and conduct, and with sound conceptions of what constitutes historical evidence. On the other hand no one can go through it and not feel, when he comes to the end, that the writer has failed to fulfil the task which he has set before himself. The most provoking part of the matter is that Mr. Higginson has succeeded where success seemed difficult, and has failed where, as we should have thought, mere common-sense would have saved a man of less power. He has proved that he is among that small class of writers who can make a summary of history interesting. He is no partisan or hero-worshipper. Yet he always shows the inner meaning of events, and his characters stand out distinct and life-like. He has gone to the best authorities and used them with judgment. Yet the value of all this is almost neutralised by want of proportion in the book, and by the persistent refusal of the writer to keep before his readers a clear and consecutive thread of story.

Mr. Higginson begins with three long chapters on what we may call out-lying subjects, cognate to the history of the United States, but certainly not forming an essential part of it. The Mound Builders who have left their traces along the Mississippi and the Ohio, the Norsemen who may have discovered America in the eleventh century, and the Spanish explorers—these between them occupy one-sixth of the entire space which Mr. Higginson has at his disposal. The result is that the whole process of colonisation in New England, in Virginia, in Maryland, and in the Carolinas, and the history of every one of these settlements, from their first establishment down to the War of Independence, is got rid of in a little over a hundred pages—that is to say, in just four times the space given to the Vikings. The growth of representative institutions in the various States is ignored. The political life of New England under the first and second generations of settlers, the struggle to preserve that life against the attacks of James II., its curtailment by William III.—these are hurried over as unimportant episodes. If this was due to lack of room, why did Mr. Higginson throw away space on what is really but the fringe of his subject? He devotes four pages to the description of a Norse war-ship. Three lines suffices for the history of that confederation which for more than thirty years bound together the Puritan colonies and gave them their earliest schooling in unity. Nor is this all. The portion of Mr. Higginson's history which deals with the epoch of colonisation can hardly be called history at all: it is a comment on history. To anyone who is already familiar with the outline of events it is both pleasant and profitable reading; but assuredly a reader who wanted elementary

information would find it hard to carry away a definite idea of the process, or rather the series of processes, by which the colonies were created and shaped.

Mr. Higginson's account of the War of Independence is, in some measure, open to the same criticism, but not at all to the same extent. If it is unduly condensed, it is at least clear; and, what is perhaps even more meritorious, it is sober and judicial, while at the same time the writer never affects to rise superior to national sympathies. And at a later stage of the book, when Mr. Higginson comes to deal with the history of political parties in the United States, his work rises to a very high level of merit. Not, indeed, that he quite frees himself from his love of detail on comparatively minor points. One might have been content with rather less minute description of the costumes worn by the various queens of society in Philadelphia or Washington. But it is clear on every page that Mr. Higginson is among men and events with which he is thoroughly familiar. Without much elaboration or formal profession of character-drawing he makes the persons of his story stand out clear and life-like. Above all, he threads his way through that confused and tangled maze of political history which followed the administration of Washington with great clearness, and with a rare mixture of animation and fairness. No writer, as far as I know, has brought out so clearly how the overthrow of the Federal party was accompanied, and—though it sounds a paradox to say so—in a measure caused, by the triumph of Federal principles.

"When," says Mr. Higginson, "it came to political opinions, we can now see that all which Federalism had urged—a strong government, a navy, a national bank, a protective tariff, internal improvements, a liberal interpretation of the constitution—all these had become also Democratic doctrines. Were it not for their traditional reverence for Jefferson's name, it would sometimes have been hard to tell Madison and Monroe from Federalists. In a free country, when a party disappears, it is usually because the other side has absorbed its principles. So it was here; and we never can understand the extinction of Federalism unless we bear this fact in mind" (p. 389).

The merits of Mr. Higginson's later work make one regret all the more that he should have given the go-by to a part of his subject which would have given him full field for the depths of his powers. J. A. DOYLE.

Our South African Empire. By William Greswell. In 2 vols. (Chapman & Hall.)

PERHAPS none of our colonies form so interesting a political study as South Africa. Besides the ordinary questions of protection, public works, &c., which belong to all young communities, South Africa has the problem of the amalgamation of the two races—Dutch and English—as well as its Native question, a very Proteus for awkward reappearance. Nor can such colonial questions now be ignored. With Imperial Federation in the air, no public man can afford to exhibit ignorance of the history and politics of the great colonies. Mr. Greswell has put before the public in these volumes a singularly lucid account of the main threads in the tangled web of South African affairs. After a brief

history of the government of the settlement at the Cape by the Dutch East India Company, and then by the early English governors, an account is given of the various European communities and native peoples. The way is thus prepared for a discussion of the administrations of later governors and of the questions of to-day—such as the Afriander Bond, Native education, and confederation.

The book is dedicated to "the honoured memory of the late Sir Bartle Frere," and several chapters are devoted to an account of his *régime* and a vindication of his policy. Mr. Greswell maintains that the "prancing proconsul" was right, but that everywhere he was doomed to failure through the incompetency of the generals who carried out his measures and the irresolution of the ministers who held the reins at home. Thus a first disaster, due to inexperience in generalship, was allowed repeatedly to prevent the carrying through of a design, and everywhere his policy was arrested. What was this policy? To weld South Africa by confederation into "a glorious and strengthening part of the British empire" by attaining "certain strategic and commercial points of great and essential value." The possession of Damaraland and Namaqualand in the west, of Zululand and Kafirland in the east, was to secure for England at once the seaboard of South Africa and the trade-route to the interior. A limit was to be placed to the interminable native wars by the destruction of the two central systems of Kafirism, of which Krela and Cetywayo were respectively heads. The annexation of the Transvaal (for which act Sir Bartle Frere was not responsible) had already been arranged, and the Free State would surrender its independence as a matter of course. This far-reaching conception was not realised, and a great reputation ruined because Col. Durnford forgot to laager his waggons at Isandlwana. For although the object of the Zulu War—the destruction of Cetywayo's military system—was obtained at Ulundi, yet the previous defeat, involving a loss of British prestige and presenting to the Boers the desired opportunity for their rising, was the immediate cause of the disasters of the Transvaal War and the subsequent irresolution of the British Government. Yet had the latter only remained firm and supported their administrator, the Transvaal people would have been satisfied by a constitution, which had been already drafted by the help of eminent Dutch colonists. (How important was this element of Dutch co-operation is known only to those who are aware that even to-day the Transvaal is governed from Capetown.) Here again, as elsewhere, was an arrested policy. But a Nemesis with unrelenting exactness has forced the British Government to undertake those very measures for which Sir Bartle Frere was condemned.

"In Zululand, Basutoland, and Bechuanaland they [i.e., the late Government] have been compelled to assume those responsibilities they so violently disclaimed. . . . The difference between Sir Bartle Frere and his detractors is this: he annexed with a clear and definite plan before him; they have annexed hurriedly, expensively, late in the day, and in the teeth of their professions."

Two points of great importance are indicated throughout the book. One is that the Dutch

Africanders can have no real sympathy with Holland, still less with Germany or France. At the time of the first English occupation the people were actually in revolt against their Dutch masters, whose rule was politically tyrannical and commercially monopolist; and wherever the hard work of colonisation has been done it has been done by the English. It is English enterprise and capital and blood, too, which has made South Africa; and on every ground of justice the country belongs to England. The other is that the question which has always divided the two white races, and is to-day at the bottom of the Afriander Bond and Empire League antagonism, is the Native question; and that, if only an uniform, consistent, and strong policy under Imperial control were once evolved (and how this may be done some hints are given), the peace of the country would be practically secured.

The author has arranged his account, which is of the nature of a history, under special headings, whereby a dry historical narrative is avoided and a somewhat intricate subject made more intelligible to the general reader. This involves, however, some sacrifice of brevity. Many of the chapters have appeared previously in the reviews—a fact which does not tend to condensation—and in several places almost identical phrases, and even sentences, occur. If Mr. Greswell wishes to obtain the public ear in these busy times he must learn to put his information into a more compact form. But this defect is not sufficient to mar the value of the book. The author has the rare qualification of a long residence at the Cape, which gives him the necessary colonial standpoint which colonists complain is so conspicuous by its absence in the accounts of South Africa written by the distinguished strangers who have raced through the country on a post-cart or otherwise. Mr. Greswell writes as a man who has felt the things he tells. He has himself traversed the field of the "little hand," felt "the shudder which ran through the length and breadth of South Africa, from the Tugela to Cape Point," at the news of the destruction of the 24th regiment, witnessed the sad ceremony of the shipment of the body of the Prince Imperial to the *Orontes* off Simonstown, and tasted of the bitter degradation of the loyal colonists after the Transvaal surrender. These volumes supply what has long been wanted—an intelligible account of the real state of affairs in South Africa.

W. BASIL WORSFOLD.

England's Supremacy: its Sources, Economics, and Dangers. By J. S. Jeans. (Longmans.)

IF Free Trade is to repel the attacks which the modern Protectionist school is directing against it, it must find an abler champion than Mr. Jeans. We say this with some regret, because the promise of the introduction was fair. We fully agree with the author that "there never probably was an epoch when well-authenticated facts bearing upon the condition-of-England question were more in demand than at present"; and, had he given us such, we should have heartily thanked him for his book. Unfortunately, in a work mainly statistical, he so blunders in his figures as to shake our confidence in the

correctness of any one of his "facts." A careless misplacement of words makes it appear that England has the least number of industrial artisans compared with its agricultural labourers, and the highest surplus of native-grown corn after its population has been fed, of any country in the world. Clearly the opposite is meant, and had this been the worst error we should merely have blamed the want of revision of proofs. But when we are gravely informed that "in New England, where labour is highly organised, five persons produce in a year 140 yards of calico; in North Carolina, where the opposite condition of things exists, the same number of operatives only produce two and two-fifth yards," we begin to doubt whether the mind that imagines calico to be more costly in America than cloth of gold is capable of correcting his own or anyone else's mistakes. And our doubt passes into conviction when Mr. Jeans produces the following argument against what, with somewhat indecent heat, he terms the "howling of the Fair-traders." "England now imports 600 million quarters of corn per annum. Impose a tax of 5s. per quarter upon this quantity and the product would be over 175 million pounds sterling per annum . . . equivalent to a charge of nearly £5 per head upon every man, woman, and child in the three kingdoms." Now, in the first place, 600 million quarters of corn would, at the cheapest rate, represent a sum of 900 million pounds sterling, or over twice the value of the entire imports of England, which amount to 435 million pounds. Secondly, a tax of 5s. per quarter on 600 million quarters would produce exactly 150 million, and not "over 175 million pounds sterling." Thirdly, Mr. Jeans has represented the value of the whole of our food imports as averaging "close on £5 per head" of the population (which is itself an exaggeration, the correct figures being £3 5s. 7d.), how, then, can a tax of 18 per cent. on one article of food represent an equal amount? The truth is that our yearly corn imports cost us some sixty-five million pounds, and the tax—advocated by a very insignificant section of the Fair-trade party—might add ten millions to the annual revenue.

Again, Mr. Jeans argues, and argues rightly, that, if in America the cost of living has increased of late years more rapidly than the increase in wages, whereas in England an increased wage has been accompanied by a decreased cost of living, our economic system is the sounder and more successful. We believe that this might be proved to be the case. All accounts show that prices have almost universally risen in America, and in some cases risen enormously. On the other hand, if rents and butchers' meat are higher in the England of to-day than they were in the England of a quarter of a century ago, all bread-stuffs, clothing, and groceries are very much cheaper; and these are the staple commodities of our artisans, whose wages, if not largely and universally, have yet steadily shown a tendency to rise. But we have not yet seen the question fully established or exactly computed; and had Mr. Jeans set aside his ambitious design of dealing with the whole range of world-statistics, and concentrated his energies upon a painful and correct elucidation of this one point, he would have done an excellent work. As it is, he merely

shakes our previous conviction. He prints a table, professing to give the relative cost of the main articles of imported food in England in 1860 and 1880 respectively, and to show that the total of the latter year exhibits a decrease of 28 per cent. on the former year. Our suspicion is attracted by the fact that potatoes are set down as being more costly than butter. We then note that every article except tea and rice appears as dearer in 1880 than it was in 1860, and making our own addition, find that, according to this table, food has increased 33 per cent. instead of decreased 28 per cent. during the twenty years. If this were true the Fair-traders might "howl" to some purpose; but happily we know that it is not true, and we therefore cordially sympathise with the author when he adds that "it would be easy to multiply figures of this kind, but it is neither necessary nor desirable."

Though such extravagant treatment of materials deserves the severest censure, we yet willingly allow that Mr. Jeans is thoroughly honest. He misleads, and misleads frequently, but he misleads unconsciously, not from design; and herein he compares favourably with recent writers on kindred subjects. He justly appreciates the "pernicious and ill-judged" attempts to "sow anarchy and discontent" by constructing out of old account-books, aided by a heated imagination, a false view of the condition and prosperity of the fifteenth-century peasant, which so many vivid pictures in the Paston letters utterly refute. Instead of describing peasant-proprietors from Watteau's canvases, he quotes the words of those who have studied them from life:

"They are miserably poor and overwhelmed with debts." "In a bad year they are reduced to starvation. . . . The weary look of the children is sad to see. . . . They are underfed and overworked." "Unless he have capital of his own, he must borrow it. When he is a systematic borrower he will cease to be a free proprietor. And when financial rings hold under mortgages the soil of England, we shall simply have established for the landlords, whom we see, and who (in England) live on their estates and usually take some pride in them, invisible money-lenders living in distant cities. What is there in all this to transform industry, reorganise our social system, and offer a millennium to the thirty-five millions of these islands?"

He repeats a question which would scarcely need asking again, were it not that some in authority deliberately choose to ignore a truth which has often been published, and which was the main fact established by the great blue-book on Land Tenures in 1870. "Is it not notorious that by virtue of superior husbandry the soil of England, not naturally the best, has been made the most prolific in the world?" It is worth noting that—whereas the wife of the French peasant proprietor remains the chief agricultural drudge, and her "sickly look" has been described as "very striking"—in England, between the years 1861 and 1881, "the number of women employed in the hard and unsexing labour of the field has fallen from 378,802 to 64,840." It would also be well to enquire of those who seek, by legislative action, to replace our native land system by that of France, what would have happened if the loss of two

hundred millions sterling, sustained, according to Mr. Shaw-Lefevre, by our agricultural interest in the past decade, had fallen on a small cultivating ownership instead of on a capitalist class? The latter, though severely shaken, has been able to pay the bill occasioned by a conjunction of bad seasons and low prices; the former, here as elsewhere, would, in half the time, have been face to face with starvation and the usurer. As a single-minded Free-trader, willing to face economic laws even when they are disagreeable and unpopular, Mr. Jeans cannot add his breath to those who are blowing the peasant proprietorship bubble. Our land system is the natural result of the law of supply and demand, working in a community whose wealth and condition is essentially the product of its manufacturing rather than of its agricultural industries. It exhibits no tendency to change of itself, and a change can only be produced by state interference. An organisation of industry thus unhealthy created cannot stand against economic law, unless protected by the agency to which it owes its origin; and the agricultural interest, which, as at present constituted, mildly and diffidently suggests a 5s. tax per quarter on imported corn, which will not be granted, would then clamorously demand a 10s. tax, which riotous agitation might win for it.

H. AVRAY TIPPING.

NEW NOVELS.

Mitre Court. By Mrs. J. H. Riddell. In 3 vols. (Bentley.)

Lord Vanescourt's Daughter. By Mabel Collins. In 3 vols. (Ward & Downey.)

Arnold Robur. By Martin Combe and Duncan Lisle. In 3 vols. (Chapman & Hall.)

Miss Montisambart. By Mary A. M. Hoppus. In 2 vols. (Sampson Low.)

The New River: a Romance of the Time of Hugh Middleton. By Edward Fitzgibbon. (Ward & Downey.)

The New Democracy: a Fragment of Caucasian History. (Sampson Low.)

Miss Vanbrugh. By Pen Derwas. (Bristol: Arrowsmith.)

Mitre Court is described in a sub-title as "a tale of the Great City"; but as its author, since the days of *George Gith of Fen Court*, has written more tales of the Great City than most readers can remember, the description does not serve to differentiate this latest novel from its many predecessors with the same background. It is, perhaps, a little more aggressively cityish than the rest; and some readers may incline to think, not very unreasonably, that it would be all the better if the story were not so often interrupted by long drawn-out passages of topography, rapturously eloquent celebrations of tumble-down houses, and shrill denunciations of the bold bad men by whom the tumble-down houses are being swept away. Enthusiastic antiquarianism is all very well in its place; but those of us who like to take our fiction neat think that its place is in Mr. Walford's interesting magazine, and not in the pages of a novel. Mrs. Riddell, however, is not without excuses, for, if the truth must be spoken, she has very little story to tell; and, if it had not been for

antiquarianism, the orthodox three volumes could not possibly have been filled. Indeed, one has to get nearly to the end of the first volume before one perceives that there is any story at all. The writer has acquired the happy knack of economising scanty materials; but in the first part of *Mitre Court* the economy is a little too obtrusive, and the result is not happy. We see a great deal of Mrs. Jeffley, the capable but incredibly simple-minded lodging-house keeper, of Mr. Jeffley, her very meek husband, of the two lodgers, the virtuous Frank Scott and the wily Mr. Katzen, of Mrs. Childs, the charwoman, and of the mysterious Mr. Brisco and the equally mysterious Abigail Weir; but as they do nothing except talk about each other, the reader's interest in them can hardly be anything but languid. When the cunning Mr. Katzen begins to float the New Andalusian loan, which, we see from the first, is destined to bring grief to everybody concerned, the story does begin to waken up a little; but even a critic who cannot pretend to possess Mrs. Riddell's fearful and wonderful knowledge of matters financial finds it hard to subdue a lurking doubt concerning the possibility—to say nothing concerning the reasonable probability—of the record of Mr. Katzen's great coup. There is a good deal of credulity in the world; but it is difficult to believe that a man whose purse is empty and reputation shady should succeed in drawing £300,000 out of the pockets of experienced men of business on the strength of a security which has no existence, or that, having accomplished such an extremely difficult piece of scoundrelism, he should be entirely out of the reach of the law. Mrs. Riddell has not been improving of late years. Her early books were unduly sentimental and lachrymose, but they were decidedly interesting: *Mitre Court* is cynical, but on the whole dull. The attempt to enliven the book by depreciating human nature at large in a manner dear to youthful misanthropists is not successful, and the kind of humour which is to be extracted from the mispronunciations and grammatical errors of uneducated persons is too cheap to be very effective. Mrs. Riddell has written some very good stories and some rather poor ones, but I cannot remember anything of hers that is, on the whole, poorer than *Mitre Court*.

Though Miss Mabel Collins has not Mrs. Riddell's experience, she has produced a much better novel. *Lord Vanecourt's Daughter* does not belong to the highest class of fiction. It gives us no illuminating studies in human nature, nor does it deal with the deep things of thought or emotion; but it is, what *Mitre Court* certainly is not, readable and interesting from the first page to the last. It is a story the interest of which depends entirely upon the evolution of a very well-contrived and well-managed plot; and though Miss Collins's work is of the kind which the superior person is wont to sniff at, it has, at any rate, the merit of accomplishing what it aims at, and for the judicious critic this is enough. The plot-novelists one and all regard with what I consider perfectly just resentment the wicked reviewer who discounts the interest of readers by revealing the secrets, or explanations, or catastrophes which the third volume may have in its keeping; so

I will allow nothing to leak out through me save the fact that the story deals with a murder committed by a father and witnessed by a daughter, whose reluctance to bring her criminal parent within the grasp of the law brings herself within reach of a long series of cunningly devised infernal machinations. Like Mrs. Campbell Praed and one or two other story-tellers, Miss Collins utilises the mysteries of "occultism," or "theosophy," or "esoteric Buddhism," or whatever is the proper name for the thaumaturgic religion of Mr. Sinnett, Colonel Olcott, and Madame Blavatsky; and a certain military "adept," who is the hero's good angel, does wondrous things by which the devices of villainy are brought to nought. But I must be discreet, or I too shall have to take my place among the critics who read and tell; so I will say no more, except to repeat what I have already said, that *Lord Vanecourt's Daughter* is a capital novel, which will give full and solid satisfaction to those readers who want a story and nothing more.

There is a great deal more than a story in *Arnold Robur*; so much more, in fact, that the reader is in constant danger of losing the story altogether. It cannot be said that the loss would be very serious, for where the scattered fragments of narrative are pieced together they are found to be very involved and tiresome; but probably the involution and the tiresomeness would have been less painfully aggressive had Messrs. Combe and Lisle been good enough to tell their tale straight on, without breaking away into long essays and absolutely endless conversations about everything in general and nothing in particular. Were it not that unsolicited advice is seldom acted upon or even accepted graciously, I would suggest that the new literary firm would be much strengthened if the contributor of the reflective, philosophic, sarcastic, and generally expatiatory passages could be bought out by his co-partner, who would then be left free to tell a story with no nonsense and no irrelevant sense. When I read in the *Academy* and elsewhere severe reviews of stories in which I have been to some extent interested or amused I sometimes fear that I must be foolishly easy to please; and therefore when I find nothing in *Arnold Robur* that either interests or amuses me I come to the conclusion that it is a dull book. Of course this conclusion may be wholly unjust, but even the authors will admit that in the circumstances it is not wholly unreasonable; and having arrived at it, it is hardly worth while to indulge in further comments upon *Arnold Robur*.

In the two volumes of *Miss Montizambart* we have a novel which belongs to that highest kind of fiction in which our interest is awakened, not by a mere skilful arrangement of exciting incidents and situations, but by strong dramatic presentation of human character and passion. Miss Mary Hoppus is a writer with worthy artistic aims; and, as she does not overtax her powers, she succeeds in attaining them, the result being that her work leaves behind it a sense of satisfying completeness. A study of remorse so intense and prolonged as to bring its victim to the verge of actual mania is certainly somewhat depressing, and many readers may feel that

there is a lack of pleasantness in a picture of such unrelieved gloom; but no one will question the power and veracity of Miss Hoppus's portraiture. It is not often that we meet with a figure so profoundly impressive as that of poor Miss Montizambart—crushed down not only by the ever-present consciousness of her hidden shame, but by the misery of knowing that her boy who calls another woman mother accepts her outgoings of affection with something that is even colder than indifference. The character of this lad, Oliver Montizambart, is a work of very delicate and finished art, for Miss Hoppus performs the difficult task of making him feel and act in such a manner as to win our belief without forfeiting our sympathy. Lucy Wildsmith, the last of the three principal personages, is equally successful; her portrait has the harmonious expressiveness of a study from life; and, indeed, nowhere in the book is there any trace of perfunctory conventional work. In the present condition of public taste I fear that *Miss Montizambart* will not draw crowds to the circulating libraries, but it will do something much better—it will win the admiration of all cultivated and careful readers.

The New River is a very bright, pleasant, and stirring tale, founded on the history of the great enterprise which provided London with its first water supply. Its sub-title might appropriately have been "the virtuous and vicious apprentices," for the characters and careers of the two 'prentice youths who are the most prominent persons in the story are contrasted in a quite Hogarthian manner. Mr. Fitzgibbon cannot be accused of being an imitator of Dickens, but he is probably a student and admirer, for the treatment of various portions of the story reminds me forcibly of *Barnaby Rudge*. The book is not a pretentious one, but it may be praised unreservedly, for it has no serious faults, and is interesting throughout. I may, however, remark that the word "bother" in the mouth of a London apprentice of the early part of the seventeenth century is an unmistakable anachronism.

Only the second half of the volume entitled *The New Democracy* is really new. The first half was published about twelve months ago, and is now supplemented by a sequel, with the title "Shooting Niagara; or, the Last Days of Caucasus." The book as a whole is one of the numberless political satires which owe their being to the prior existence of *Gulliver's Travels*; but for Swift's fertility of invention or mordant humour the reader of *The New Democracy* will seek in vain. It is, in short, a dull affair; and in a book of this kind dullness is the one unpardonable sin.

Critics, like other people, find a relief in variety, and having just said that *The New Democracy* is dull, I should like to be able to declare that *Miss Vanbrugh* is lively. Unfortunately, variety must be sacrificed, for truth compels the statement that *Miss Vanbrugh* is dull also—so dull, indeed, as to be nearly unreadable. The writer certainly appeals to the public by the stale and not specially commendable device of introducing a distinguished living actress and an almost more distinguished actor under very transparent disguises, and his portraits are flatter-

ing enough; but even the warmest admirers of Mr. Irving and Miss Ellen Terry will consider his story a vain thing. One living person has an indubitable right to be seriously aggrieved. The wretched creature Miss De Lorme may be identified by ignorant persons with a lady who is in no sense public property; and the writer who is responsible for such identification is guilty of a grave offence against good manners.

JAMES ASHCROFT NOBLE.

GIFT-BOOKS.

The Archipelago on Fire. By Jules Verne. (Sampson Low.) It may be as well to say at once that this latest story of M. Jules Verne has nothing whatever to do with the volcanic eruption in the Straits of Sunda, as was erroneously announced some while ago. The scene is the Levant; the time is the Greek war of independence. The title, however, is taken not from the fire ships of Canaris, or the massacre of Scio, but from the exploits of a pirate captain. On the whole, this may be called an historical story of naval life, without any of the marvels, either scientific or psychological, in which the famous author usually delights. The only incident passing belief is the rescue of the hero's ship when already in the possession of the pirates. But though M. Jules Verne here adopts a new genre, he has not lost his power to hold the attention. The story is told with vivacity from the first page to the last. Speaking ignorantly, we should say that the nautical terms are true in themselves and accurately rendered. For the general faithfulness of the history and the geography we can answer. But the English translator should not have allowed M. Jules Verne to state that Byron's "corpse now rests at Westminster." As a matter of fact, the Dean of twenty years later would not even admit Thorwaldsen's statue of him into the abbey—to the gain of Trinity College. The poet, of course, was buried in Hucknall Torkard Church in Nottinghamshire. It remains to add that the volume is abundantly illustrated, there being as many as fifty full-page plates to less than two hundred pages of letterpress.

Nature and her Servants; or, Sketches of the Animal Kingdom. By Theodore Wood. (S. P. C. K.) These accounts of the familiar animals of the world are intended as an introduction to zoology, for the use of the young. In a series of eighteen chapters Mr. Wood conducts his readers by a system of natural groups through the animal kingdom. Seals, pachyderms, rodents, marsupials, and the like, down to crustaceans, and myriapods are lightly sketched, the chief animals of each group being figured and taken as types of the rest. Of course, this has been often done before, and we do not know that it is done better here than in a dozen other books. But technical terms, which so often frighten away the beginner, have been eschewed by Mr. Wood as much as possible; and the descriptions, if easy, are not altogether accommodated to a child's mind—which we regard as one of the surest modes of disgusting the learner. Curiosity and interest must be awakened, and there must be a sense in perusing such a book as this, if it is to do good, that some mastery over facts and language has been gained. The descriptions of the economy of fish life are lucid and satisfactory, but Mr. Wood is perhaps too explicit when he says that "the hearing of fish is very imperfect indeed." It is so in the salmonidae, whose piercing sight compensates for the deficiency. Many fishes, however, such as pike, muraena, and others, have been taught to come and be fed at their master's voice. The chapters on birds are generally excellent; but something should have

been said of the phenomena of migration, which is at present the great question exercising ornithologists, and on which, it may be added, more materials for a decision are being gathered year by year. Altogether this book is highly to be commended. It seems to answer its purpose admirably, and is one more proof that the S. P. C. K. is determined not to suffer general literature to suffer at its hands. For a school library, a prize, or a village coffee-house, it would prove suggestive and valuable.

In Mrs. Edward Kennard's *Twilight Tales* (Chapman & Hall) there is plenty of wholesome and varied entertainment, and the illustrations are really clever. Mrs. Kennard seems to possess a large circle of friends in the animal world, and to have been the *confidante* of horses and donkeys, foxes and stags, and other beasts. They view things—sport especially—from another point than that in which we see them; and boys and girls will not only get a good deal of amusement out of a change of aspect, but may also acquire a little of that sympathy with the brute creation which is often absent in young hearts. We thoroughly recommend the book as one of the pleasantest and healthiest of the season's productions.

The Lost Trail and Camp-fire and Wigwam, which belong to the "Log Cabin Series" (Cassell), are very good examples of the Red Indian class of story, in which it is evident that boys in their teens still greatly delight. They relate some of the adventures which befall Jack Carleton, a Kentuckian lad, and his friend, Otto Reelstaub, a German, who speaks delightfully broken English. There are plenty of combats with Indians and wild beasts; and, fortunately, the lads are never deserted by their good angel, a friendly Indian of the rather commonplace name of Deerfoot, who turns up whenever they are in *extremis*. How it comes about that so anxious and careful a mother as Mrs. Carlton allows her boy to go into the jaws of death on the slightest provocation does not very clearly appear. That is, perhaps, not the concern of Mr. Ellis, the author of the "Log Cabin Series," who certainly takes greater pains with his Indian life, has a lighter touch, and exhibits a more genuine sense of humour than most writers in the same field.

Through the Fray. By G. A. Henty. (Blackie.) This is "a tale of the Luddite riots," and is a first-class book for boys. The hero is himself a boy, but is not so heroic as to be impossible. He is blessed with a temper like Achilles, which brings him under suspicions of having murdered a brutal stepfather; and, being thus rendered careless of his life, he defends his mother's mill with the courage of Achilles against an attack of the Luddites. He afterwards overcomes their animosity in the way in which it was historically overcome—by the immense amount of extra workable to be done, and therefore required to be done, by the very machinery which the Luddites wished to destroy. Our Achilles had his Briseis; but, unlike his Greek prototype, he marries her, conquers his temper, and they live happily ever afterwards.

Dessie Fennimore. A Tale of Country-town Children. By S. K. Hutton. (Hodder & Stoughton.) An exceedingly pretty story for the very little ones of the family—the "children" as distinguished from the "boys and girls." The language has perfect simplicity, without that aggressive childishness which all properly constituted children resent, and the incidents are just the ones to interest the nursery. The tiny readers or hearers of the book will gain additional delight from the knowledge that Dessie and Pollie were "real children," and that the author has not "made them out of her head." There are five illustrations of average merit.

A Terrible Coward. By G. Manville Fenn. (Blackie.) This book contains two stories, both good, though the second is better than the first, which gives the title. *A Terrible Coward* is the story of a young man who refused to take a dangerous dive, which is expected of every youth in a Cornish fishing village to show his manhood, because he does not see the good of merely doing a thing because it is dangerous. He afterwards heroically saved the life of his bitterest enemy, who had dubbed him a "terrible coward" for not taking the dive. The moral is not a bad one; but if every youth in the village took the dive, it could not be very dangerous, and the motive for refusal fails. The second story is an exciting and well-told account of the way a young fellow, son of the foreman of a coal mine, excites and overcomes the hostility of the miners in his attempts to increase their safety.

The Penang Pirate. By John C. Hutcheson. (Blackie.) This volume has also two stories. The first is an exceedingly good description of the way some Malay pirates are caught out and fought out in their attempt on a homeward-bound China merchantman. The second is a narrative of the adventures of a petty officer on board an English frigate engaged in putting down the slave trade off Madagascar. It is not well told. The introduction is long and tedious, and the adventures of a party shipwrecked off Madagascar are, surely, impossible.

New Honours, by Cecilia Selby Lowndes (Frederick Warne), is in reality a series of photographs of child life at the seaside. As such it is agreeably realistic, and some of the scrapes in to which the little Despards stumble, and, which are a source of great annoyance to their nurse, are very laughable. Humour, too, is shown in the way in which Miss Lowndes makes the various members of the Despard family take to their "new honours," as their ennoblement and elevation from genteel poverty to comparative affluence is termed. The death of poor Sydney seems, however, an unnecessary bit of tragedy. This book is exceptionally well written and illustrated.

That Aggravating School-Girl, by Grace Stebbing (Nisbet), is likely to be popular among all who make her acquaintance in print, though her presence in the flesh might not be so grateful. The character sketches are good. Miss Crofton is a mistress after the modern high-school type, who wins all hearts by her tact and sympathy, and yet inspires respect by her knowledge and power. Miss Rowe is another product of modern times—highly educated, devoted to work, exacting, unsympathetic, unacceptable. How, in the school over which these two ladies presided, Miss Helen Edison conducted and misconducted herself, and how, in her at any rate, the discipline of school-life developed the better qualities of her nature is well and cleverly told. The conversations are lively and natural, and the moral obvious, but not obtrusive. The illustrations are not particularly tasteful, nor do they present Helen, who is something more than a mere tomboy, in her best aspect.

Fearless Frank. By Mary E. Gellie. (Griffiths, Farran & Co.) A capital book for children. Frank's adventurous voyage to the North Pole in the *Pizy*, with his little sister and the half-witted boy Dod, is told with much spirit, and, if read aloud, would be listened to with breathless interest by a juvenile audience.

Two Ways of looking at it, by Austin Clare (S. P. C. K.), are the ways adopted respectively by the south-country schoolmistress and the north-country miner of viewing each other and things in general. The pair are far asunder at first, but grow nearer and nearer; and in the end, having become man and wife, they regard

things with a single eye, and set down their past differences for mutual improvement. The idea is happily conceived, and well carried out, in chapters written alternately by John Elliot and Daisy Meadows. The little book contains not only plenty of good sentiment and sense, but not a little incident and adventure.

Bound with a Chain. By Crona Temple. (S. P. C. K.) This is a tale of the black country written by a practised pen with skill and power. The tone of the book is more serious than that of most of the season's publications. We are a little surprised to find coal-pits, coke-ovens, factories and windmills, grouped together in one neighbourhood, but our acquaintance with South Staffordshire is limited.

Michael's Treasures; or, Choice Silver. By Emma Marshall. (Nisbet.) This is the story of a foundling washed ashore by a storm on the east coast, and contains a good deal of stirring narrative. Marina, the waif, develops into everything that is good and delightful, and becomes Michael's best treasure. The writing is rather "goody," but in families where a Sunday story is regarded as a needful piece of literature Mrs. Marshall's story will be acceptable.

The Mill in the Valley, or, Truth will out. By C. F. M. (S. P. C. K.) A tale with a moral, and containing a truthful picture of village life as it used to be, when farmers were prosperous and labourers contented, and parsons respected. How Jesse Crump made and lost his gold, and how suspicion fell on the innocent, and how all came right at last, is told pleasantly enough. The cattle-disease is a fresh subject, and gives a little more air of reality to this story than is generally found—indeed, there is plenty of proof that the author has studied from nature.

A Little Silver Trumpet. By L. T. Meade. (Hodder & Stoughton.) The silver trumpet turns out to be no trumpet, but a street arab's penny-making capacity for whistling. The story is, however, a very good example of success in describing the dangers, the miseries, and the temptations of the life of the residuum of a great city with fidelity, without exaggeration, and with interest. The hero is a modernised Oliver Twist, and there is something of the Dickens humour and a good deal of pathos about him. Mr. Pym's illustrations are neat and effective.

Friendship's Diary. (Hodder & Stoughton.) This is a very pretty little diary, with a page for every day, surrounded by a graceful border, and headed by a well-selected quotation. At the beginning of each month is a full-page wood-engraving after Millais, Arthur Hughes, Pinwell, or some other artist. These (which of course have appeared before) are all pleasant pictures, and are fitted with appropriate verses. Altogether, it is a novel and attractive form of diary, and well suited for a present for young or old.

Belonging to the Bad Boy's Diary order of literature, and distinctly bourgeois American in tone, is *The Adventures of Jimmy Brown.* (Sampson Low.) We could have been spared some allusions to Jimmy Brown's sister Sue and her various lovers, which are a trifle vulgar; and the boy is rather too conscious that he is a humourist. Yet he plays a great variety of tricks, especially on his baby brother, which will be regarded as laughable by boys and girls who are not old enough to understand, or to be injuriously affected by, vulgarity when they come across it.

Adam Hepburn's Vow, by Anne S. Swan (Cassell), is a sort of compromise between a historical novel with a religious purpose and a gift-book, and it is easy to see how at this

season it may be utilised. Miss Swan is hardly at her best here. The story, which tells how a Covenanter of the Drumclog and Magus Moor days makes a vow to revenge the murder of his wife by Prelatists, and how he keeps that vow, runs on rather conventional lines. Scotch manse life in the old times is, however, not unskillfully sketched.

True Stories of the Reign of Queen Victoria, by Cornelius Brown (Griffith, Farran, & Co.), is in reality a succinct history of the present reign, in which ample justice is done to individuals who have played an important part in it, and to incidents of a personal character. As such it is interesting and readable, in spite of the "historian in waiting" tone which spoils some portions of it and it; may be highly recommended as a superior gift-book of the graver sort.

Bound by a Spell. By the Hon. Mrs. Greene. (Cassell.) The alternative title of this lurid-looking volume is "The Hunted Witch of the Forest." The scene is laid in a remote valley on the confines of the Canton Grisons, and the time about a century ago, when persecution for witchcraft was far from being uncommon in Central Europe. Mrs. Greene exhibits industry and a certain amount of power; but the subject she has chosen is, in our opinion, much too horrible for a book that is to be put into the hands of children. There are chapters in it which would give the little ones ugly dreams, and suggest pictures to their active imaginations which would, in some cases, be positively injurious. She has struck a wrong note this time.

Tinker Dick, by Mrs. Henry Keary (Frederick Warne), is hardly a story for children, although it is about a foundling child, whom Tinker Dick, one of those wonderful working men of "long ago," benefits by going to London and discovering a grandfather with a little money. Dick's rather improbable adventures in London are the best thing in this little book, which is, throughout, rather too didactic, and is well intentioned rather than well written.

The Pedlar and his Dog. By Miss Rowsell. (Blackie.) An interesting tale for young people. John Pennycuik and his dog Shock will be found pleasant companions. The pilgrimage to London in the time of Queen Bess is capably described.

Little Tottie, and two other Stories. Told by Thomas Archer. (Blackie.) This book would make a good Sunday School prize. The tales are serious but interesting. Though published near Christmas time, "Little Tottie" is not about fairies and merry-making, but about the crèche and the hospital.

Miss Grantley's Girls. By Thomas Archer. (Blackie.) The title is a misnomer. The girls have nothing to do but to listen to the stories Miss Grantley tells them; which are good, bad, and indifferent, the last predominating. Miss Grantley is unfortunately endowed with a heavy wit, which her school-girls must have found rather trying. The stories are, however, mercifully short, as there are half-a-dozen of them in 145 small octavo pages.

Our Sunday Friend. (C. Mowbray.) The year's volume of this monthly periodical is, perhaps, the thinnest book of the kind published, containing but one hundred pages. This is certainly a distinction, and, from certain points of view, a merit. We have no doubt that in course of issue it has given more amusement and edification to more young people than many a thicker and costlier magazine. Its tone and teaching are unexceptionable, and it has a number of fairly good pictures.

NOTES AND NEWS.

LORD TENNYSON's new volume, *Teiresias and other Poems*, will be published next Tuesday.

PROF. W. MINTO will write the article on "Sir Walter Scott" for the *Encyclopædia Britannica*. He is also editing "The Lay of the Last Minstrel" for the Clarendon Press. We may add—what is an open secret—that he is the author of the novel "The Crack of Doom," now running in *Blackwood's*.

MR. ERNEST MYERS has in the press a volume of poems, which will take its title from "The Judgment of Prometheus."

MESSRS. MACMILLAN will shortly publish a volume of *Studies in Ancient History*, by the late J. F. McLennan, comprising a reprint of "Primitive Marriage."

THE cabinet edition of George Eliot's works will be completed before the close of this year by the issue of the third volume of her life, "with additions," and by the *Essays and Leaves from a Note Book*, uniform with the other volumes.

THE publication of the Life of Longfellow, by his brother, has been postponed till February. It will consist mainly of his own journals and letters. Some of the latter are adorned with little pen-and-ink drawings, which will be reproduced.

THE next volume in the series of "English Worthies" will be *Shaftesbury*, by Mr. H. D. Traill.

ON December 21 will be published the first volume of Cassell's "National Library," edited by Prof. Henry Morley. The price of each volume will be threepence; and it is intended to issue one volume every week. The first five volumes will consist of Macaulay's *Warren Hastings*, Isaac Walton's *Complete Angler*, Henry Mackenzie's *Man of Feeling*, Byron's *Childe Harold*, and Benjamin Franklin's *Autobiography*. This undertaking to produce literary masterpieces, at a really cheap price and at the same time in a satisfactory form, deserves the support of all classes of the reading public.

MESSRS. LONGMANS will publish immediately a "short story" by Mr. R. L. Stevenson, entitled *Strange Case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde*.

PROF. MEIKLEJOHN, of St. Andrews, will shortly publish with Messrs. Blackwood, a work on *The English Language: its Grammar, History, and Literature*, with special chapters on composition, versification, paraphrasing, and punctuation.

MR. T. P. O'CONNOR in his preface to his new work, *Gladstone's House of Commons*, says: "It has been the main endeavour of these sketches to give a perfectly accurate, life-like, intelligible account of the various scenes described. Subject to this condition, the writer has endeavoured to avoid all allusions that might be regarded as too personal. The justification of the title is the commanding position held in the last Parliament by the overwhelming personality of Mr. Gladstone." The work, which will be published by Messrs. Ward & Downey, will be ready early next week.

A NEW novel by Mr. Westall, entitled "Two Pinches of Snuff," will be commenced in Cassell's *Saturday Journal* of December 16. The first popular editions of this author's *Red Rivington* and *Old Factory* (published in March and April last) being nearly exhausted, Messrs. Cassell & Company are preparing a second edition of each of these works.

Robertson of Brighton; with some Notices of his Times and Contemporaries, by the Rev. F. Arnold, will be published almost immediately, in one volume, by Messrs. Ward & Downey.

English and French Morality, by M. Yves Guyot, will shortly be issued by the Modern Press in a cheap form. M. Guyot's past work is a proof of his sincerity in attacking immorality, and adds weight to his criticisms of the recent agitation, which he argues must inevitably lead to the methods of police repression that have so signally failed on the Continent.

MR. FISHER UNWIN will publish early next week *The Life and Times of Samuel Bowles*, the late editor of *The Springfield Republican*, Massachusetts. Mr. Bowles was born in 1826, and died in 1878. Succeeding his father in the editorial chair at the early age of eighteen, he successfully conducted his paper till just before his death, so his life covers some of the most stirring and interesting periods of American history. Among his associates and correspondents will be found C. Dudley Warner, Thurlow Weed, Abraham Lincoln, Charles Kingsley, Ward Beecher, Schuyler Colfax, Kate Fox, &c.

MESSRS. WARD AND DOWNEY will publish in December three new novels: *Coward and Coquette*, by the author of "The Parish of Hilly"; *That Villian, Romeo*, by J. Fitzgerald Molloy; and *Dulcie Carlyon*, by James Grant. The same publishers are also issuing new editions of George Manville Fenn's *Dark House*, Mrs. O'Reilly's *David Broome*, and Mrs. Croker's *Pretty Miss Neville*.

MESSRS. KEGAN PAUL, TRENCH AND CO. have in the press a work in two volumes by Dr. Kenigale Cook, entitled, *The Fathers of Jesus*. Its purpose is to show, by what may be described as the parallel method, that the dogma of the exclusiveness of the Christian traditions is without sufficient basis.

MESSRS. J. & R. MAXWELL are about to issue a story entitled *A Bitter Christmas*: the Mystery of a Moated Grange, by Bertram Gray.

MESSRS. WILSON AND McCORMICK, of Glasgow, have in the press a new work by the author of "The North Wall," entitled *Bruce*; a Drama, in which the characters are portrayed in the first instance as men and women, and only in a subordinate degree as historic figures.

Spun yarn and Spindrift: a Sailor Boy's Log of a Voyage out and Home in a China Tea-Clipper, by Robert Brown, will be published early in December by Messrs. Houlston & Sons. It is dedicated to Lord Charles Beresford, and will be profusely illustrated by Mr. Robt. T. Pritchett.

THE sale of Mr. Ellis's books, which was concluded last Saturday, realised a total of about £16,000 for 3,201 lots. The fine copy of the first folio of Shakspeare, bound by Roger Payne, fetched £405; an inferior and incomplete copy, £90; Tyndale's New Testament, perhaps the most perfect copy known, £116; the *editio princeps* of Pliny's Natural History, printed at Venice in 1469 by Joannes di Spira, £95; Turner's *England and Wales*, £87; a MS. *Horae* of the fifteenth century, with the monogram of Diane de Poitiers, £81.

THE first annual meeting of the American Copyright League was held at the Authors' Club, New York, on November 7, when the bill that Senator Hawley proposes to introduce into Congress was approved. The president of the league is Mr. Lowell; and the council includes the names of E. C. Stedman, Charles Dudley Warner, S. L. Clemens, Brander Matthews, E. P. Roe, and Prof. Youmans. The subscriptions in hand amount to a total of 1732 dols. (£346).

THE resignation by Dr. Porter of the presidency of Yale College has led to an acrimonious discussion in the New York press as to the sectarian character of the college. The original

charter of 1701 vests the government in a board of Congregational ministers; but the graduates have long been demanding a share in the administration, and they point to the increasing prosperity of Harvard, where the religious bond is less strict.

MESSRS. TICKNOR, of Boston, announce a new edition of Mr. Howells's poems, including several never before published. It is specially stated that the volume will be printed on "imported" hand-made paper.

OUR note last week about Mr. Ferdinand Wolff's lectures at Oxford was not quite accurate. The paper with which he was connected was the *Neue Rheinische Zeitung*, the *Rheinische Zeitung* proper having been suppressed by the Prussian Government in 1843. The staff of the paper included Marx, Engels, and Freiligrath, but not Lassalle, though the latter used often to come to the office.

ORIGINAL VERSE.

THE NEWER GOSPEL.

Haeckelius loquitur:

"The ages have passed and come with the beat of a measureless tread,
And piled up their palace-dome on the dust of the ageless dead,
Since the atom of life first glowed in the breast of eternal time,
And shaped for itself its abode in the womb of the shapeless slime;
And the years matured its form with slow, unwearying toil,
Moulded by sun and storm, and rich with the centuries' spoil,
Till the face of the earth was fair, and life grew up into mind,
And breathed its earliest prayer to its god in the dawn or wind,
And called itself by the name of man, the master and lord,
Who conquers the strength of flame and tempers the spear and sword;
For the world grows wiser by war, and death is the law of life;
The lowliest rock in the scar is red with the stains of strife.
Burst thro' the bounds of sight, and measure the least of things,
Plummet the infinite and make to thy fancy wings;
From crystal, and coral, and weed, up to man in his noblest race,
The weaker shall fail in his need, and the stronger shall hold his place!"

Renanus loquitur:

"Ah! leave me yet a little while, to watch
The golden glory of the dying day,
Till all the purple mountains gleam and catch
The last faint light that slowly steals away.
Too soon the night is on us; aye, too soon
We know the cloud is born of blinding mist:
The throne, whereon the gods sate crowned at noon
With ruby rays and liquid amethyst,
Is but a vapour, dim and grey, a streak
Of hollow rain that freezes in its fall;
A dull, cold, shape that settles on the peak,
Icy and stifling as a dead man's pall.
The world's old faith is fairest in its death,
For death is fairer oftentimes than life;
No vulgar passion quivers in the breath:
The dead forget their weariness and strife.
Say not that death is even as decay,
A hideous charnel choked with rotting dust;
The cold white lips are beautiful as spray
Cast on an iceberg by the northern gust.
The memories of the past are diadem'd
About the brow and folded on the eyes;
The weary lids beneath are bent and gemm'd
With charmed dreams and mystic reveries.
Once more she sits in her imperial chair,
And kings and Caesars kneel before her feet,
And clouds of incense fill the heavy air,
And shouts of homage echo thro' the street.

Or yet, again, she stretches forth the hand,
And men are done to death at her desire;
The smoke of burning cities dims the land,
And limbs are torn or shrivelled in the fire.

Once more the scene is shifted, and the gleam
Of eastern suns about her brow is curled;
Once more she roams a maiden by the stream,
Despised of men, the Magdalen of the world.

So scene on scene floats lightly, as a haze
That comes and goes with sudden gust and lull:
Limned with the sunset hues of other days,
They are but dreams; yet dreams are beautiful."

A. H. S.

OBITUARY.

MRS. GILCHRIST.

ON Sunday last there died at Hampstead, Mrs. Anne Gilchrist, a lady well known to a small literary circle, both in England and in America. Mrs. Gilchrist, whose maiden name was Burrows, was born April 25, 1828. In 1851 she married Alexander Gilchrist, the author of the *Lives of Etty and William Blake*. Her literary studies, fostered by daily companionship with her husband and not allowed to be thrust aside by domestic duties, first bore fruit in an article on "Our Nearest Relation," published in *All the Year Round* in May, 1859, which article attracted the attention of Dickens, who showed it to the Carlyles. She continued, now and again, to contribute articles on scientific and other subjects to magazines, among others one on "The Indestructibility of Force," published in *Macmillan's Magazine*, March, 1861. Her husband died in 1861, leaving his second and chief work, *The Life of William Blake*, unfinished. In spite of new parental responsibilities thus cast on her, she set to work with characteristic resolution to finish the biography—a by no means small undertaking. Indeed, the editing of this, as well as the second edition, for which she wrote a memoir of her husband, was a heavy and responsible task. Carlyle, in acknowledging a copy of the second edition, wrote: "Your own little Preface is all that is proper. Could but the Queen of these realms have been as queen-like in her widowhood!" Mrs. Gilchrist was early attracted to the writings of Walt Whitman, and, in 1869, published "A Woman's Estimate of Walt Whitman" in *The Radical*, a now defunct American journal. She stayed with her children in America from 1876 to 1879, enjoying the close friendship of her favourite poet, as well as the intimacy of other well-known American writers. It was during this sojourn that she wrote "Glimpses of a New England Village," a bright bit of description that appeared in *Blackwood's Magazine* last year. In 1883 she published the work by which she will be long remembered by discerning readers—her thoughtful and sympathetic *Life of Mary Lamb*. Her last and, in some respects, most thoughtful essay, "A Confession of Faith," appeared only a few months ago in a London magazine. She was engaged when her last illness mastered her strength on some personal reminiscences of Mr. and Mrs. Carlyle, whose neighbour and intimate friend she was during some years of their residence in their last Chelsea home. Mrs. Gilchrist had for some years had grave apprehensions that her life was doomed, but showed her characteristic bravery in maintaining an exceptional brightness of spirit and manner, hiding the baneful secret even from her own children. To those who had the privilege of knowing her well, these fated last years will always seem a marvel of quiet heroism, and of noble resolution to be energetically active under the most depressing conditions. Her gifts and attractions in the chosen society that she loved were many and rare. She combined in an unusual degree the qualities of mature wisdom, fine literary tact,

and a perfect womanly sweetness of temper. It was a treat, which the more crowded haunts of the literary world can hardly afford, to hear her discourse of men and books, of both of which her knowledge was wide and accurate, and her estimates at once sympathetic and discerning. She leaves children who will cherish her memory as one who united to all her intellectual gifts the tenderness and wise solicitude of a perfect mother. J. S.

M. PAUL BOURGET.

At the annual public meeting of the Académie française, on November 26, M. Camille Doucet, the permanent secretary, awarded the Prix Vitet to M. Paul Bourget, with the following words:

"Fondé dans l'intérêt des lettres," le prix Vitet est l'un de ceux dont l'Académie dispose à la fois avec le plus d'indépendance et le plus de responsabilité, n'ayant aucun programme qui l'enlève et, par cela même, tenant d'autant plus à bien faire. Ce n'est pas à tel ou tel livre, comme dans presque tous les autres concours, c'est à tel ou tel écrivain, à l'ensemble de ses travaux, à sa seule renommée peut-être, que s'adresse cette récompense privilégiée.

"M. Paul Bourget ne m'en voudra pas si, en le plaçant tout d'abord parmi les brillants écrivains de la génération nouvelle, pour qui s'est le plus passionnée l'opinion publique, j'ajoute que, de leur côté, sans méconnaître son mérite, d'excellents juges se sont montrés pour lui plus sévères, croyant se montrer plus justes. "Cruelle énigme!" a dit le jeune philosophe dans le dernier, dans le plus fêté, dans le plus critiqué de ses ouvrages. Poète et romancier, qu'il écrive en vers ou en prose, ce petit-fils de Balzac et de Spinoza, ce petit-cousin de Manfred et de Werther est, par-dessus tout, un penseur, un rêveur et presque un savant, qui semble ne rien ignorer des grands secrets de l'âme humaine. Pour lui, le drame est dans les idées et non dans les événements: aussi fait-il des études de mœurs plutôt que des romans d'action, soutenant volontiers des thèses et, au besoin, des paradoxes. Élegant, imagé, recherché même, son style se passerait aisément des artifices de langage auxquels il a trop souvent recours. Vains ornements qui le surchargent et qui risquent de lui faire perdre en correction ce qu'il croit y gagner en éclat. Ce jeu plaît à M. Bourget et je dois reconnaître que parfois le succès lui donne raison. J'en suis sûr: estiment plus certains de ses défauts que certaines de ses qualités. Ses qualités seules, messieurs, ont fixé l'attention de l'Académie. Parmi ceux qui commencent bien, M. Paul Bourget est peut-être celui qui commence le mieux. Cela suffit. Voulez-vous lui donner un témoignage de sympathie, d'estime et d'encouragement, l'Académie décide à M. Paul Bourget une médaille d'or de cinq mille francs sur la somme que notre illustre confrère M. Vitet nous a léguée pour être employée librement, et le mieux possible, dans l'intérêt des lettres. C'est ce que l'Académie vient de faire."

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE AND ART.

- DIETZ, M. Geschichte d. musikalischen Dramas in Frankreich während der Revolution bis zum Directoire (1787-95) in künstlerischer, sittlicher u. politischer Beziehung. Wien: Groscher. 7 M.
- EBERS, G. Cicerone durch das alte u. neue Aegypten. Ein Lese- u. Handbuch f. Freunde d. Nillandes. Stuttgart: Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt. 12 M.
- FLAUBERT, G. Par les champs et par les grèves. Paris: Charpentier. 3 fr. 50 c.
- FRIEDLAENDER, J. Repertorium zur antiken Numismatik. Hrg. v. R. Weil. Berlin: Reimer. 10 M.
- HABERLANDT, M. Indische Legenden. Leipzig: Liebeskind. 3 M.
- HAHN, L. Fürst Bismarck. Sein politisches Leben u. Wirken. 4. Bd. 1879-85. Berlin: Besser. 11 M.
- LAGEDE, P. de. Gedichte. Göttingen: Dieterich. 1 M. 20 Pf.
- PORTER, J. C. Lappländische Märchen, Volkssagen, Räthsel u. Sprichwörter. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 6 M.
- SCHUMANN, R. Jugendbriefe. Nach den Originalen mitgetheilt v. C. Schumann. Leipzig: Breitkopf. 6 M.
- STROHBLIN, E. Athanasio Coquerel fils: étude biographique. Paris: Fischbacher. 7 fr. 50 c.
- THODE, H. Franz v. Assisi u. die Anfänge der Kunst der Renaissance in Italien. Berlin: Grote. 16 M.

- VAN BASTELAERE, D. A. Les Grès Wallons: Grès ornés de l'ancienne Belgique ou des Pays-Bas, improprement nommés Grès flamands. Brussels: Van Trigt. 30 fr.
- VITZTHUM v. Eckardt, K. F. Graf. Berlin u. Wien in den Jahren 1845-52. Politische Privatbriefe. Stuttgart: Cotta. 5 M.
- VOGEL, J. Scenen Euripideischer Tragödien in griechischen Vasengemälden. Leipzig: Velt. 4 M.
- WINCKLER, A. Leopold v. Ranke. Lichtstrahlen aus seinen Werken. Gesammelt u. mit e. Lebensabris hrg. Berlin: Prager. 3 M.

HISTORY, ETC.

- BABEAU, A. Les Artisans et les domestiques d'autrefois. Paris: Firmin-Didot. 6 fr.
- BAILLON, Comte de. Henriette-Anne d'Angleterre, Duchesse d'Orléans, sa vie et sa correspondance avec son frère Charles II. Paris: Didier. 7 fr. 50 c.
- BAUOH, A. Die Markgrafen Johann I. u. Otto III. v. Brandenburg in ihren Beziehungen zum Reich. 1720-67. Breslau: Trewendt. 4 M.
- DURAND, La Générale. Mémoires sur Napoléon et Marie-Louise, 1810-14. Paris: Calmann Lévy. 8 fr. 50 c.
- HARTMANN, O. E. Der Ordo judiciorum u. die Judicia extraordinaria der Römer. Göttingen: Vandenhoeck. 10 M.
- KUTER, O. Landulf der Aeltere v. Mailand. Ein Beitrag zur Kritik italien. Geschichtsschreiber. Halle: Niemeyer. 1 M. 30 Pf.
- LOUIS XI. Lettres de, 1461-65, publiées par Joseph Vaesen. Paris: Laurens. 9 fr.
- PUBLICATIONEN aus den k. preussischen Staatsarchiven. 26. Bd. Briefwechsel des Herzogs Sophie v. Hannover m. ihrem Bruder, dem Kurfürsten Karl Ludwig v. der Pfalz, u. d. Letzteren m. seiner Schwägerin, der Pfalzgräfin Anna. Hrg. v. E. Bodemann. Leipzig: Hirzel. 12 M.
- SCHMIDT, Ch. Précis de l'histoire de l'église d'occident pendant le moyen âge. Paris: Fischbacher. 13 fr.
- STEIN, A. Deutsche Geschichte- u. Lebensbilder. XII. Der grosse Kurfürst. 1. Th. Halle: Waisenhause. 3 M. 30 Pf.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

- BAILLON, H. Histoire des Plantes. T. 8. Paris: Hachette. 35 fr.
- BRUDER, H. Die Fauna der Jura-Abzerrung v. Hohnstein in Sachsen. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 5 M.
- FUCHS, M. Die geographische Verbreitung d. Kaffebaumes. Eine pflanzengeographische Studie. Leipzig: Velt. 1 M. 80 Pf.
- KALBE, E. Die Ethik d. Utilitarismus. Hamburg: Voss. 2 M.
- LOTZE, H. Kleine Schriften. 1. Bd. Leipzig: Hirzel. 6 M.
- RUEHLMANN, R. Handbuch der mechanischen Wärmetheorie. 2. Bd. 3. Lfg. Braunschweig: Vieweg. 10 M.
- SCHROEDERSTEIN, F. Auszüge auf das Feld der Geologie. Prag: Dominicus. 4 M.
- SPRUNG, A. Lehrbuch der Meteorologie. Hamburg: Hoffmann & Campe. 10 M.
- STAPP, O. Beiträge zur Flora v. Lycien. Carlen u. Mesopotamien. Plantae collectae a F. Luschann ann. 1891-93. 1. Th. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 2 M. 50 Pf.
- TANGEL, F. Studien über das Endosperm einiger Gramineen. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 1 M. 50 Pf.
- VOLKELT, J. Erfahrung u. Denken. Kritische Grundlegung der Erkenntnistheorie. Hamburg: Voss. 18 M.

PHILOLOGY.

- BARTHOLOMAE, Ch. Aische Forschungen. 2. Hft. Halle: Niemeyer. 7 M.
- BARZILAI, G. Ideografia semitica e trasformazione della radice Ebraica nelle lingue indo-europee. Milan: Hoepli. 15 L.
- CURTZE, M. Verba florum Moysi, filii Sekir, id est Maumeti, Hameti et Hasen. Der liber trium fratrum de geometria. Nach der Lesart d. Codex Basileensis F. II. 33 mit Einleitung u. Commentar hrg. Leipzig: Engelmann. 3 fr. 50 c.
- KLUG, F. Nominale Stammbildungslehre der altgermanischen Dialecte. Halle: Niemeyer. 2 M. 60 Pf.
- KOERNER, A. A. De epistulis a Cicerone post reditum usque ad finem anni a. v. c. 400 datis quaestiones chronologicae. Leipzig: Fock. 1 M.
- MAHR, A. Grammatik u. Wörterbuch der altprovenzalischen Sprache. 1. Abth. Lautlehre u. Wortbildungslehre. Kötten: Schettler. 6 M.
- MUSSAFI, A. Mittheilungen aus romanischen Handschriften. II. Zur Katharinenlegende. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 1 M.
- SCHÖRNHERR, G. Jorge de Montemayor, sein Leben u. sein Schäferroman, die "Siebe libros de la Diana." Halle: Niemeyer. 2 M. 40 Pf.
- LEIGH, J. Altitalienisches Lesebuch. 13. Jahrb. Halle: Niemeyer. 2 M. 80 Pf.

CORRESPONDENCE.

"WITH THE KING AT OXFORD."

University College, London: Dec. 2, 1885.

On two important points your reviewer is, I think, wrong. It was not an universal practice to begin the year with March 25. In private documents the present style was often used, oftener, perhaps, than the other. Here is an extract from Mr. Robinson's *Merchant Taylors' School Register* (i., p. 46). Eleven names

occur in this order. The names are insignificant, and I omit them. September 1600, October 1600, January 1601, January 1601, June 1601, January 1602, February 1602, February 1602, March 1602, March 1602. Here it is abundantly clear that the present style is used. Anyone who will examine this volume closely will find many other instances.

As to the matter of Archbishop Laud, here is an extract from Neal's *History of the Puritans*, a book which, of course, I had before me when I wrote.

"Several clergymen of other dioceses were also silenced and deprived on the same account, as Mr. Thomas Wilson of Otham, who, being sent for to Lambeth, and asked whether he had read the Book of Sports in his church, answered 'No'; whereupon the archbishop replied immediately, *I suspend you for ever from your office and benefice till you read it*" (Neal's *History of the Puritans*, ii. 212, edition 1795).

Doubtless the archbishop could not actually suspend the offending clergyman; but he threatens it, surely a very common figure of speech. ALFRED CHURCH.

ON THE TEXT OF THE SENCHAS MÁR.

London: Nov. 22, 1885.

Though I felt morally certain that Dr. Norman Moore and Dr. Kuno Meyer (ACADEMY, October 3 and 24, 1885) were right, still, as the apostolic precept, "prove all things," is peculiarly appropriate to Celtic matters, I recently spent several hours in the British Museum, collating part of the first volume of the *Ancient Laws of Ireland* with the MS. (Harl. 432) from which that text purports to be taken. I find that the severe judgments passed on that text by Drs. Moore and Meyer were almost over-lenient. I proceed to substantiate this assertion, premising that I had only time to examine the first eighty pages of Old-Irish text and Middle-Irish commentary, and the fragments of text contained in the remaining 224 pages of the printed book.

The editor (p. xxxix.) states that in the original MS. there is "a difference marked by the size of the letters between what is text and what is commentary." This is true. The text is written in a semi-uncial hand, and the commentary (except the first four words) in pointed minuscules. But when the editor goes on to say of the printed book that "this distinction has been marked, both in the Irish and in the translation, by distinct type," he says the thing which is not. The whole of pp. 4, 6, and 16, eight and a half lines of p. 2, twelve lines of p. 8, seventeen lines of p. 14, and three lines of p. 18, which are printed in large type (i.e., as representing the original Old-Irish text) are in the MS. (ff. 1a, 1b, 2a), written in the small hand which the scribe employs only for commentary and glosses. Conversely, on p. 12, lines 27-31 are printed in small type as if they were part of the commentary. They are in the MS. (fo. 1, b, 2) written in the large hand, and are part of the ancient text. Such a strange misstatement as that above quoted throws doubt on the editor's assertions (p. xxxix.) that Dr. O'Donovan revised his transcript with the original, and that "the entire of the proofs" were read and compared with that revised transcript.

I shall first mention some of the sins of omission which I noticed, and then set down a few specimens of the errors committed in the printed text.

P. 2, ll. 2, 6. The omissions of *i* before *samrad* and of *a* (rather *u*) before *tesaidecht* have already been noticed by Dr. Moore.

P. 6, l. 10: *i* is omitted before *croisgill*; l. 21: after *is* the words *ann no is* are omitted.

P. 28, l. 8 (fol. 2, a. 2). Here a whole sentence is omitted: *Ise damo rotomais inafuil cialmain*

cohesca (It is He, then, that measured what there is from earth to moon).

P. 36, l. 5 (fol. 3, a. 2). After *insin* is omitted the gloss *i. comed dligid gachduine insin* (a keeping of every human being's law is that).

P. 40, l. 17 (fol. 3, b. 2). After *forosna* the word *imbas* is omitted.

P. 46 (fol. 3, b. 2). A marginal note beginning with *freera* (answer) is omitted.

P. 70, l. 18. After *atuaid* the words *o Fergus* are omitted.

P. 168, l. 1 (fol. 11, a. 1). After *mialtar* the words *iarrad frisa-roaltar* (demand in case there has been over-fosterage) are omitted in the text, though they are translated in p. 169. They must, therefore, have been in O'Donovan's transcript, and their omission is doubtless due to the editors. So in p. 168, l. 4, the word *airba* is omitted before *ria*, though translated in p. 169. Conversely, letters and even words are inserted without any indication that they are not in the MS.; and, on p. 80, lines 2 and 5, one gloss is printed twice over.

The editors, not the transcriber, are, I have little doubt, answerable for many, if not all, of the following sins of commission. A Celtic scholar will see at once that most of these errors make the text unintelligible or misleading or grossly inaccurate.

EDITION, PAGE AND LINE.	CODEx, FOLIO AND COLUMN.
2, 2, glainni	1, a. 1, glaini
3, sin	chonnud
6, conad	i
9, a	
4, 14, righfild	righfili (nom. sg.)
18, Lægaire	Lægaire (gen. sg.)
23, do cualaidh	rocualla
6, 10, talumchumhs-gadh	talumchumsgadh
11, dorchetu	dorchaidetu
12, tarmsoillse	tarlinsoilse
13, ithfrin	ithfrin
19, righfild	1, a. 2, righfild (gen. sg.)
25, ini	inui
8, 1, fo	fó
4, cacha	cach
25, Nimtha	imtha
10, 8, tabuir	1, b. 1, tabair
12, i	naesa nai
21, naesanaí	cach ina
25, cach mac ina	1, b. 2, nert nad
12, 7, nert na nad	saigid
13, saigit	domruid i reir
22, domruidreir	2, a. 1, immurgu
15, note, im	inis
16, 6, innis	filid (gen. pl.)
11, filid	toairfen
13, dos airfen	fili (nom. sg.)
24, filedh	fer certa
18, 7, fercerta	filid (nom. pl.)
15, filedha	2, a. 2, airc
26, 9, airc	2, b. 1, xxx. c. (i.e. 3000)
28, 16, uxx	ina trenbrat
32, na tren brat gem-naide (sic !)	geimhnidhe
30, 8, ainimnighther	ainimnighther
30, 15, in-Aibril, i Taur	imis aibril bis itaibir
27, tre n-aílce insein frisa a n-astaiter bretha	3, b. 1, trenailce insein frisanastaiter bretha
32, 14, cerchail	3, a. 1, certchail
34, 11, i tir	3, a. 2, ite . . . Unair
36, 25, i te . . . uais	isni risi-raiter
26, isin ris i ráiter	cluinsiu
38, 3, cluinsin	folloimnugud
40, 26, follamnuhadh	3, b. 2, sobiathach
42, 9, dobiathach	fursannand
35, fursannand	uirded
37, uirded	foetair
44, 3, focetair	code nomaide
9, cofcend] nomaide do dala	no dala
19, aisti cach aircc-dail	ocus aisti cach aircetaill

20, cclughadh (!)	scclugud
46, 3, ocus catha	ocus cath
48, 25, no mesemnaighther	4, a. 1, nomesemnaighd
48, 29, 30, lanamna	lanamnussa, lanamnusa
50, 9, aimsira	aimsera
52, 8, cach ni	cach cétni
16, no	na
21, as in bith	4, a. 2, isinbith
note 2, dligthchaso	dligthchaso
54, 1, do ro aitiniged	doroaitniged
8, tuisledach	tuisleach
14, on filed	on filid
18, beires	i. beires
19, agae	no agae
21, adb	i. adbair
24, moamughadh	momamugud
64, 1, Do cetir sliet	Di cetharsliet
66, 2, a Mug	la Mug
30, Frigus	Fergus
32, enec n-éiric	enech i. ineric
68, 20, firda	ferda
70, 8, i maille	5 a. imaille
21, i ngellre cin	ingell recin
24, ocus beir a cumal	ocus a cumal
72, 10, 12, do	dó
74, 3, for loch	5 b. fo loch
4, de	dib
6, uile	uili uili
11, Rudraidh	Rudraidi
23, ro cuiris	ros-cuiris
78, 17, ar a necmai	4, b. 2, aran-ecmai
22, Conachtaib do	Con[n]achtaib do
24, atbair	atbeir
116, 14, na doige	7, b. 1, nad-oige
144, 32, Ha huile nei chi	10, a. 1, Na huile neichi (for nithi)
152, 2, Ciata ra gba	10, b. 1, ciataragba[d]
162, 26, mna ina forcar	mná ina forcar
174, 29, cumasana . . .	cumsanad . . .
ecndach	ecndach
176, 1, toirched	11, b. 2, toirched
184, 8, mairb	12, a. 1, mairbe (gen. sg. f.)
9, iar fis	iarna fis
11, mimairc	mimaisc
202, 1, comorguin	12, b. 2, comorguin
212, 16, scerall	scerpall
214, 25, achgabail	14, b. 1, athgabail
226, 33, dia marb chich	14, b. 2, di marbchich
228, 18, Itite	14, b. 2, ite
238, 13, ithe	15, b. 1, ithi
240, 28, buacdtair	15, b. 2, buadtair
250, 27, ina mna	17, a. 2, inna mna
254, 8, tisad	tised
256, 19, Ar mdi	17, b. 1, Arindi
258, 10, cin ocus gnim	cin ocus gnim
ocus eiraic*	ai ocus eiraic
258, 11, 18, 23, 25, ara ind hi	araindhi
19, dligid	dliged (nom. sg.)
29, cethramthu	18, a. 1, cethraimthiu
262, 11, fuil cuici	18, b. 1, fuil for .u.
264, 8, 9, [n]i faelais	19, a. 1, ni faelais
268, 2, cuing	20, a. 2, cuing

This list might be lengthened almost ad infinitum if one added the cases in which (a) words have been bisected or trisected; (b) marks of length and aspiration have been wrongly inserted or omitted; and (c) compendia have been wrongly extended. For instance, prepositions compounded with the article or relative, such as *cusin*, *isin*, *isna*, *frisin*, *frisa*, are written *cus in*, *is in*, *is na*, *fris in*, *fris a*, though the *s* belongs to the article or pronoun; *diaraile*, the compound of *do* and *araille*, is always *diaraile*; nouns and adjectives, such as *airáirí*, *óthigerna*, *uasalaithre*, *firchruind*, are printed *aírd rí*, *oc thigerna*, *uasal aithre*, *fir cruind*; the common word *bruinni* is trisected and printed *bru in ni* (p. 144, l. 30); and compound nouns, such as *fornadmand*, and verbs, such as *fortéit*, *adubairt*, are printed *for nadmand*, *fortéit*, *a dubairt*. Conversely words clearly and

rightly separated in the codex, such as *naesanaí*, *gnim*, *ai*, *Ferta Feig*, and *con lomnai*, are printed together (*naesanaí, gnimai, Ferta Feig, conlomnai*). The common compendia for *ni anse*, and *didu*, are always, and that for *dano*, is often, wrongly extended. The numerous verbal nouns ending in *-gud* (stems in *átu*) are invariably made to end in *-ghadh*, as if they were stems in *átu*; and deponential *s*-preterites in *-tar* are printed as if they ended in *-tair*. It is hardly necessary to add that obvious scribal errors, such as *remthestus*, pp. 26, 10, are allowed to stand without notice.

Of the guesswork called a translation I will mention only a few instances from the first fifty pages. Thus *deismerecht* (an example), p. 4, is rendered by "it was in commemoration"; the same word, p. 16, by "proof"; *creidmi fiadut* (of belief in God), p. 8, is rendered by "religion, they relate"; *doicallathar firindi, fortéit anen-nac* (which forgets truth, which helps the un-innocent), p. 8, is actually rendered by "Truth is balanced by which they go into purity"; *apthain* (perdition, acc. sg.), p. 10, twice by "absolution" (!); *ailiu* (I beseech), p. 10, by "Hear me"; *dennigur* (I prove), p. 10, by "it shall be proved"; *fosisiur, fofetar fis deoda* (I confess I somewhat know divine knowledge), p. 10, by "Divine knowledge, it is known decides," *ireir m'eici* (according to my science), p. 12, by "as a poet"; *doruigled nem dia han-main* (heaven was adjudged to his soul), p. 12, by "his soul was pardoned and sent to heaven"; *berla ban bias* (the white language which will live), p. 16, by "the bright word of blessing"; *cuibseana cresion* (confessions of Christians) by "consciences of the believers"; *imacallaim* (dialogue), p. 18, by "contention"; *dluma* (masses), p. 26, by "vapour"; *nem n-etherda* (ethereal heaven), p. 28, by "the nether-heaven"; *ina trenbrat geimhnidhe* (as a mighty mantle of hide) by "a mighty sheet of crystal"; *ite tren-aílce insein frisanastaiter bretha in bethu* (those are the mighty rocks to which the world's judgments are fastened), p. 30, by "these are the three rocks by which the judgments of the world are supported"; *tacmainges* (which encompasses), p. 32, by "overtops"; *recht petair-laicthi* (law of the Old Testament, *veteris legis*), p. 38, by "patriarchal law"; *tainic* (came), p. 40, by "was established"; *imbi bailethach bith* (at which the world is worthless), p. 50, by "at which the world dies" (!).

It is hard to refrain from indignant language when one reflects that the money spent in publishing this mass of misleading gibberish and guesswork would, in the hands of men with a high standard of excellence, some notion of the requirements of modern scholarship, and some acquaintance with Gaelic and palaeography, have sufficed to make almost all that is worth reading in the vast and curious Middle-Irish literature accessible in a trustworthy form to British and continental students.

In conclusion, I desire to thank the distinguished scholars who have supported, or improved upon, my proposals in the ACADEMY for September 26, 1885, and to offer some remarks on their letters. I am particularly glad that Mr. O'Grady and Prof. Windisch agree in thinking that the Roman type should be used in printing the Brehon laws, italics being reserved for extensions of contractions. A font of Irish type does not possess anything corresponding with italics; it is much more costly to print in Irish than in Roman; as the Irish *s*, *p*, and *r* resemble each other, compositors ignorant of the Irish language are very apt to confound these characters; and, lastly, the use of Irish type practically prevents the

* In the same page the corrupt Latin *casus* (i.e., *cassus*) is represented in the translation by "casus": so in p. 36 the corrupt "caistigatur" (castigator, Irish *timairythid*) is represented by "castigatur."

* The note on this is characteristic. "Four things.—Only three enumerated, the fourth is omitted both here and in O'D. 117."

kindred Gael of Scotland and Canada from buying and reading Irish publications. The sentiment which led the editors of the ancient Irish laws to adopt the so-called Irish type* is exactly of the same nature as that which (according to a story current in my boyhood) induced the Natural History Committee of the Royal Dublin Society to resolve that their skeleton of *Megaceros Hibernicus* should be painted green, as the Irish elk was a national animal.

The undue length of the introductions to which Mr. O'Grady refers is easily accounted for, if it be true, as the late Dr. Todd informed me, that the editors were paid by the government at the rate of £8 per sheet. Hence, no doubt, the extracts from the translations published in the same volume, from popular "Summaries" and "Elements" of Roman Civil Law, from "the Laws of Menu" as to "*acharitan*" (the learned editors mean *Manu* and *acharita*), from Lord Derby's translation of Homer, and Mr. Crowe's translation of "the Demonic Chariot of Cúchulainn," from the *Fortnightly Review* and the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. Hence, too, the essay to prove that St. Patrick was born in the vicinity of Glastonbury and Bristol; the two and a-quarter pages of extracts from the English translation of Æthelbirt's laws; the note (nearly four pages long) copied from O'Curry's *Manuscript Materials*; the dissertations on common recoveries; the statute *De Donis*, and *manuum consertio*; the wonderful passage (iv., xxxiv.) about *cund* or *conn*, which the editor says is "simply a form of the word [*cenn*] meaning 'head'"; the theory of Dr. W. K. Sullivan (iv., lvii.); the extracts (iv., lxxviii.) from the *Cyoreithian* (!) *Cymru* and the *Leges Wisse gorthorn* (sic, iv., clii.). Hence, lastly, the "synopsis of introduction" (iv. pp. cxxi.-cxxxiv.).

As to Prof. Rhys's letter (ACADEMY, October 31, 1885), I should have been glad if, instead of suggesting that I should connect myself with an undertaking ill conceived and worse managed, he had given some more of the many textual corrigenda which are doubtless to be found in the Brehon tracts printed in the *Ancient Laws*, vol. ii., pp. 410-420, from Rawl. B. 506, and in vol. iv., pp. 68-158, from Rawl. B. 487. These tracts, together with some others in the Bodleian, and one which I found last August in the Philipps Library at Cheltenham, I hope, when I have finished my work on the Indian Codes, to induce the delegates of the Clarendon Press to let me edit in the "*Anecdota Oxoniensia*."

Prof. Windisch, because he has collated one of the lithographic so-called facsimiles published in the *Ancient Laws*, with the corresponding pages of the printed text (vol. iii. pp. 278-286), and apparently found them to agree, thinks that the result of the proposed revision will perhaps be that the first edition was "not so bad." This honest and kindly German gentleman obviously cannot conceive that things called facsimiles may be published by official editors, which give an absolutely wrong impression of the original codex. For instance, in the second volume of these *Ancient Laws* is a lithographic so-called facsimile of a page (folio 4a) of the Harleian MS. 432, corresponding with p. 48 *et seq.* of the printed vol. i. I shall conclude this letter by mentioning some of the discrepancies between this "facsimile" and the Codex:

FACSIMILE.	CODEX.
col. 1, cam	cain
oaceli	daceli
trel e	trebaire
intabt	intabairt

* I have high authority for saying that it is not the same as the character of any extant Irish MS.

FACSIMILE.	CODEX.
col. 2, fonaisct	fonaiscter
sarleicti	sarleicthi
cobrat	cobraith
l. tuea?	l. tren
esbr	esbus
isligen	isligenn
blesa	blechta
f fta	fri ferta

And in the right margin of the "facsimile" four lines are omitted, which begin with a word forming part of the commentary, the rest being a gloss (i. *teora ferba rodlom Eochaid, &c.*). This will explain why I urged in my letter in the ACADEMY of September 26, 1885, that photographic facsimiles of the Irish law-texts should be published. WHITLEY STOKES.

"A" HISTORICAL SKETCH, OR "AN" HISTORICAL SKETCH.

Hampstead: Nov. 30, 1885.

Prof. Baumgartner has surely confounded together two distinct matters, in raising the question of the form of indefinite article to be used (1) before *h*, (2) before *u* (or *eu*).

In the latter case the usage of English speech is clear, and in accordance with reason. Initial long *u* is pronounced *yu*, and the word therefore begins with a consonant, before which the correct article is *a*: therefore, *a union*, *a university*. Writers are, however, sometimes misled by the spelling to think that such words begin with vowels, and to use *an*; this is common in the older writers, and is found in the Authorised Version of the Bible, e.g., Acts viii. 26 "an eunuch." But it is old-fashioned in books, and obsolete in colloquial language.

In the former case, that of *h*, the correct principle, acknowledged by most writers, and to a large extent in colloquial speech, seems to be that when the initial syllable commencing with *h* is accented, the accent imparts to the *h* such force as to cause it to be felt as a consonant preceding its vowel, and separating it from the vowel preceding it in the article *a*, so that there is no hiatus, and no need for "an." On the other hand, in *historical*, *his* is an unaccented syllable, and the initial *h* necessarily so faint as not to serve as a barrier between the vowels in *a his-torical*. Consequently, the article assumes its proper form before a vowel. I believe this to be the usual practice as well as the right principle both in ordinary speech and in literature at the present day, though undoubtedly many do not conform to it, chiefly, I think, from not realising the important distinction in power between the accented and the unaccented *h*.

RUSSELL MARTINEAU.

DR. MORRIS'S EDITION OF "CHAUCER'S PROLOGUE, ETC."

Dulwich College, S.E.: Nov. 29, 1885.

I observe that, in last week's ACADEMY, Mr. Furnivall has corrected a misprint in the Introduction to Mr. Morris's edition of Chaucer's *Prologue*. May I, not correct, but under correction, enquire whether this is the only oversight in that Introduction? On pp. xxi., xxii. (ed. 1883) we are told:

(1) "As Chaucer lay at the Tabard . . . nine and twenty pilgrims . . . arrived at the 'hostelry' [sic]. The poet joined them." (2) "It was agreed that each pilgrim should tell two tales on their road to Beckett's shrine, and two other tales on their way home." (3) "The number of pilgrims was thirty-two."

Let me take (2), as the least important point, first. Surely Chaucer never intended Harry Bailly to tell a tale (cf. l. 790, *seq.*)? He was umpire, and the character of story-teller would have been too cruel a test of his impartiality, especially considering the nature of the prize proposed. Then, as to (1) and (3), does not

Chaucer include himself in the twenty-nine? Cf. l. 20, *seq.*:

"In Southwerk at the Tabard as I lay . . .
At night was come into that hostellerie
Wel nyne and twenty in a compaignye."

Cf. l. 29, "we"; ll. 541-4, "Ther was also a Reeve, etc. and myself." I am not a very ready reckoner; but certainly, even without Chaucer, I make up thirty original pilgrims, taking the list as we find it in Mr. Morris's text. But is that text sound? In l. 164 he reads "Prestes thre." Yet Prof. Skeat—*Prioresse, etc. Tale*, p. xv.—has pointed out that these words are certainly corrupt. In short, it seems to me that the total number of pilgrims was thirty-one, i.e., the original twenty-nine (of whom Chaucer was one), afterwards increased by the addition of Harry Bailly and the Canon's Yeoman. W. T. LENDRUM.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

- MONDAY, Dec. 7, 5 p.m. Royal Institution: General Monthly Meeting.
5 p.m. London Institution: "Science applied to Cookery," by Mr. Matthew Williams.
8 p.m. Royal Academy: "Colour and Colours; Complementary Colours; The Chromatic Circle," by Prof. A. H. Church.
8 p.m. Society of Arts: Cantor Lecture, "The Microscope," III., by Mr. J. Mayall.
8 p.m. Victoria Institution: "The Unreasonableness of Agnosticism," by Mr. J. Haasell.
TUESDAY, Dec. 8, 8 p.m. Anthropological Institute: Exhibition of Portraits of Africans, by Mr. H. H. Johnston; Exhibition of Photographs of North American Indians, by Mr. W. Seton Karr; "The Nicobar Islanders, with special reference to the Inland Tribe of Great Nicobar," by Mr. E. H. Man.
8 p.m. Colonial Institute: "The Material Progress of New South Wales," by Mr. E. Combes.
8 p.m. Civil Engineers:
WEDNESDAY, Dec. 9, 8 p.m. Royal Academy: "White Pigments," by Prof. A. H. Church.
8 p.m. Society of Arts: "The Load-lines of Ships," by Prof. F. Egar.
THURSDAY, Dec. 10, 4.30 p.m. Royal Society.
7 p.m. London Institution: "The Musical Dramas of Wagner," II., by Mr. C. Armbruster.
8 p.m. Mathematical: "The Numerical Solution of Cubic Equations," by Mr. G. Hoppell; "A Theorem in Plane Trigonometry," by Mr. J. J. Walker.
"The Induction of Electric Currents in an Infinite Plane Current Sheet which is rotating in a Field of Magnetic Force," by Mr. A. B. Basset.
8 p.m. Telegraph Engineers: "A Method of eliminating the effects of Earth and Polarisation Currents in Fault Testing," by Mr. Walter J. Murphy; "A Method of Localising a Fault in a Cable by Tests from one end only," by Mr. H. Kingsford.
8.30 p.m. Antiquaries: "The Manor of Aylesbury," by Mr. John Parker.
FRIDAY, Dec. 11, 7.30 p.m. Civil Engineers: Students' Meeting.
8 p.m. Royal Academy: "Yellow Pigments," by Prof. A. H. Church.
8 p.m. New Shakespeare: "The Prose in Shakespeare's Plays—the Rules for its Use, and the Help it gives us in understanding the Plays," by Mr. H. Sharp.
SATURDAY, Dec. 12, 3 p.m. Physical: "Some Thermodynamical Relations," by Prof. William Ramsay and Dr. Sydney Young.

SCIENCE.

The Wanderings of Plants and Animals from their First Home. By Victor Hehn. Edited by J. S. Stallybrass. (Sonnen-schein.)

STUDENTS of ancient natural history are largely indebted to Hehn's *Kulturpflanzen und Haustierte*. It was inevitable that sooner or later some one would translate the book, and all who have used Mr. Stallybrass's translation of Grimm's *Teutonic Mythology* may well be grateful that Hehn has at length appeared in an English dress under his auspices. No more interesting book, to all who have looked into the history of what we somewhat rashly call our native plants and animals, can be imagined. It tells the fairy-tales of their introduction and increase in Europe. It has a new and undreamt of antiquity, and associations unnumbered, where;

with to dower our common animals and plants. Although the volume is mainly intended for the scholar, it is sufficiently interesting to captivate that butterfly, the "general reader." We greatly miss the Greek and Latin quotations in the original which rendered it so useful to the student; but the editor tells us it was judged better "for the convenience of the common reader to banish" them. It may well be wished that he had thought more of the convenience of the scholar. Fortunately the notes, so rich in philological speculations, are translated in full, as if to make amends. Far be it, therefore, from us to grumble when Mr. Stallybrass has given English naturalists so many historical and literary speculations on the common plants and animals of Europe.

Till quite recent days students of our flora considered it sufficient to ascribe the introduction of a fruit-tree or useful garden-herb to the Crusaders, or, if they wished for a more respectable antiquity, to the Romans. Occasionally some imaginative writers referred it to the Druids. Beyond that the wildest speculation could not pierce. Of late, geologists have succeeded in gaining a glimpse of prehistoric life from scratchings on mammoth tusks in the Dordogne caverns, and the like. It is due to his patient collection of facts, and comparison of evidence, that Hehn has unearthed a large body of information on the early dissemination of plants and animals. He was not satisfied with the literary evidence which even the most diligent search among early authors afforded. He added to this the teachings of botany, and of natural science generally, on the present distribution of the earliest fauna and flora of Europe. Finally, comparative philology lent her aid, enabling him to systematise the teachings already won from the past, and to show, if a plant or animal-name is not a mere Greek vocable, but possesses a root and ramifying branches in Hebrew or Persian, that it can be traced through Asia Minor and across the Aegean to the Peloponnesus, or else round by the Euxine and Thrace into Northern Greece. Thus its wanderings can be followed, and its original home discovered. This cumulative method is, for the present, the only scientific course. It is quite possible, nay probable, that in the course of time much collateral evidence will be brought to light, and entirely new fields of enquiry disclosed; for the present, however, Hehn's procedure, as it is the most rational, is also the most fertile in fruit.

The book opens with a general picture of ancient civilisation when the Aryan migration brought a nobler race into Europe, and especially to the two peninsulas of Greece and Italy. The transition from a pastoral to a more settled agricultural life was proceeding; men apparently used the primitive wheeled waggon made entirely of wood during the summer, and dwelt in the circular pit-huts through the winter, so many of the traces of which are scattered over our own country, as, for instance, the so-called British village of Grim's Pound, on Dartmoor. Hehn has here idealised the primitive sketches of society found in Homer and Herodotus, together with the manners and customs of the early Germans as revealed in the pages of Tacitus. It may reasonably be inquired, however, whether Tacitus did

not consciously heighten the virtues and simple mode of life of the German tribes in order to contrast them with the slavish vices of degenerate Rome. What the author means in this connexion by broadly asserting that the pig of those early times was "the small so-called peat-pig (Torf-swine), far inferior to the animal now improved by cultivation and commerce," we cannot divine. The ancestors of our domestic pig are the wild swine, just as our tame ducks have been bred by careful selection from the wild bird. Fossil remains of the wild boar have been found in the Isle of Portland and in Lincolnshire. Rüttimeyer, indeed, detected in Switzerland during the Neolithic period the existence of a pig approaching the Eastern breeds, and this he called *S. scrofa palustris*, or Torfschwein; but he was far from suggesting that it was generally found. In succeeding chapters the chief herbs and trees of the ancient world are cleverly treated: onions, cummin, laurel, the quince, the date-palm, and the like. A profusion of learning is spent on each chapter; and the herbs are generally traced like the wild horse, to the Central Asian plains, the original home of man. Take the millet, for example. It was in general use throughout the ancient world, but especially in the West. Etymologically the word seems to mean "honey fruit"; but it probably included any vegetable food, especially any cereal, in contradistinction to the bloody animal food of a nomad population. When Pytheas took his celebrated voyage northwards through our seas he mentions that the people in what was most probably Kent lived off millet. (*Fragmenta*, No. xi., ed. Arvedson). Pytheas is thought to have lived during the reign of Alexander the Great, which gives of itself a respectable antiquity to millet. This quotation has not been omitted by Hehn. Turning now to the old-world animals, it is not every one who knows that the rabbit is not indigenous in Great Britain. It is a native of the warmer parts of the Mediterranean. Iberia abounded with rabbits in historic times, and they were probably introduced into England by the Romans. Curiously enough at the present time the rabbit has so multiplied in New Zealand (where our colonists introduced it) that the farmers are obliged to import at a considerable price stoats and weasels from England to keep them down. Hehn informs us that the natives of Majorca and Minorca once sent an embassy to the Romans, begging to be assigned another land to dwell in, as they could not hold their own against the multitude of rabbits. However, relief from this pest was found in the ferret, a semi-domesticated animal, which they procured from Africa. The cat is, comparatively speaking, quite a modern acquisition. All writers trace it to Northern Egypt, whence it has spread far and wide. The late Prof. Rolleston, it is well known, believed that the cat of the Romans was really a species of weasel, probably the pine-marten. At every turn some odd piece of classical lore turns up. Thus, Virgil has often been blamed for his introduction of the *onager* into his verse as being poetical surplusage. Hehn shows that it meant the wild horse rather than the wild ass, and that wild horses, according to Strabo, lived in the Alps. A curious chapter treats

of the saffron, *Crocus sativus*, which was so dear to the ancients. Our own Saffron Walden preserves a reminiscence of it, "the dignified aristocratic cousin," as Hehn calls it, of the modest "European crocus of spring time, *crocus vernus*." The plant was largely cultivated in Spain, whence "the Arabic name of 'saffron' [Ital. *Zafferano*, Span. *Azafrán*] has quite supplanted the Greco-Latin 'crocus,' which itself must have come from the confines of the same Arabia some fifteen or twenty centuries before."

In this treasure of erudition it is impossible to open a page without discovering some noteworthy derivation or singular association. Thus it is pointed out that, although the apple is undoubtedly the descendant of our crab, the finer sorts are not directly sprung from it, but are due to slips brought from beyond the Alps, and grafted on the native tree. Pears again are mentioned in Homer; and the wild pear is found in Southern Europe, but is a doubtful native of our island. Hehn concludes, after comparing the Latin *pyrus* with its Greek equivalent *ἄμυρ*, that "the Latin word passed over to the Celts and Germans, proving that the pear-tree did not originally grow in the home of either nation." To this we certainly demur. It may be remarked, however, that our finer pears are undoubtedly foreign introductions. Thus, Jedburgh pears were the gift of the monks, and the bergamot pear was introduced by the Crusaders. It was originally grown near Angora, and called "Beg Armud," "the prince of pears." Cider (*sidro*, *cidro*, from *σίκερα*, a well-known Semitic word) is, we may add, appropriately given as this last word's translation in St. Luke i. 15 in an old Bible in Hereford Cathedral.

But these notes must end. It is an obvious conclusion from this book that our agriculture, as well as most of our cereals and vegetables, come, like intellectual civilisation, from the East. To the generalisation, however, that the dark-haired, black-eyed nations always conquer their blue-eyed, blonde neighbours, the condition "in the Old World" must be appended. It is just the other way in the Western Hemisphere. Much gratitude will be felt by all scholars for Mr. Stallybrass's book. He gives them in their own tongue a great body of erudition and a collection of striking facts. The index is excellent; and particular attention should be drawn to the philological notes, which are most valuable, and run to the length of a hundred pages. Every student of nature, as well as every classical scholar, will thank Hehn and Mr. Stallybrass for their labours. That their conclusions cannot be expected to be final is only more or less the condition of all learning.

M. G. WATKINS.

SCIENCE NOTES.

ON Tuesday next, December 8, the Royal Geographical Society will open, at 53, Great Marlborough Street, a collection of appliances used in geographical education, formed by Mr. Keltie, the Society's inspector of geographical education, during his recent visits to the various countries of Europe. The collection consists of maps, atlases, reliefs, globes, text-books, geographical pictures, &c.

PROF. SYLVESTER will deliver a public lecture at Oxford next Saturday, December 12,

on "A General Theory of the Necessary Singularities of Curves of Unspecified Order." The lecture, though supposing some elementary knowledge of modern algebra, will not go into details of calculation, but will have for its principal object to bring to light the existence of a new world of algebraical forms, co-ordinate in extent, and parallel in character, genesis, and laws of association, with those which occur in the theory of invariants.

THE course of lectures on Hydro-mechanics, delivered in the early part of the year at the Institution of Civil Engineers, has just been published. The opening lecture, by Dr. John Evans, is entitled "Physiography," and deals with the natural history of the springs and rivers of our country; while the utilisation of these sources of water-supply is ably discussed in succeeding lectures by Dr. W. Pole, Prof. Unwin, Sir C. Hartley, and Mr. T. Stevenson. Sir E. J. Reed devotes the concluding discourse to the Forms of Ships.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

DR. ALEXANDER KOHUT, of Vienna, has undertaken the publication of a lexicon to the Targum, Talmud, and Midrash. The work will be based on the *Aruch* of Rabbi Nathan Ben Jachiel, of the eleventh century, supplemented by numerous original MS. authorities. It will form eight quarto volumes, of which the first is now ready, and the rest will be issued at intervals of three months. The publisher is Mr. Townsend MacCoun, of New York.

PART III. of the volume for 1882-3-4 of the *Transactions* of the London Philological Society is full of interesting matter, as one need hardly say when we mention the following names: Thomas Powel on English borrowed words in Welsh, Sweet on Spoken North Welsh, Prince L.-L. Bonaparte on Basque Grammar, Morfill on Slavonic Literature, and Dr. Murray, whose address as president is full of valuable information of the most varied nature.

THE Gaelic Society of Inverness has just issued the eleventh volume of its *Transactions*. It is both larger and better than the previous volumes, if our memory does not play us false. The contributor of the most interesting and scholarly papers is Mr. Alex. Macbain; but the volume also contains Gaelic legends and Gaelic songs, which are very welcome.

MEETINGS OF SOCIETIES.

CAMBRIDGE PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.—(Thursday, Oct. 29.)

PROF. SKRAT, President, in the Chair.—Dr. Fennell read notes to the following effect: *ἀρτύγος*. The traditional meaning was probably due to false etymology, and cannot be defended by *τραφεῖν τε καὶ ὑρῖν* (which = "solid and liquid"), nor by Euripides' *ἀνδρῖστα πῆλα*. It probably means "untrodden," "pathless," being formed from *τρογύ* for *στρυγύ*, connected with *στρεβύομαι* (originally = "to struggle"), and with the Eng. *struggle*, *trudge*, It. *trociare*, Sp. *trocar*, Eng. *truck* = "to barter," which may accordingly be Teutonic. *δῶρον* II. Liddell and Scott ought to give references to Plin., *N. H.*, xxxv. 14.49, Vitruvius ii. 2, p. 22, and to give *διδωρον*. The post-epic *δῶρον* II. seems to be confined to the brick trade. Liddell and Scott should not give *πενδ-δωρος* adj., but *πενδδωρον* = "a brick of the cube of five palm-breaths"; and similarly with *τετράδωρος*. The most likely meaning of *διδωρον* seems to be a brick of two *διδωρα* by a square foot (*διδωρον* sometimes = *σπιθαμή* = $\frac{1}{2}$ ft.), or else it was twice the cube of two *δῶρα*. This *δῶρον* is probably a distinct word from *δῶρον*, a gift. Is not "backgammon" for *abackgammon* (compare *bate*, *peal*, *fray*, *vanguard*, *vant-cuir*), *aback* being adapted from Fr. *abague* = *abacus*? The Latin word has the meaning "gaming-board," "wooden tray." A paper was read on "The Homeric Geni-

tive," by Mr. J. A. Platt. The following is a statement of the main positions: (1) The author of the *Odyssey* (exclusive of the lay of Demodocus and of all that follows § 296) observes with scarcely an exception the following rule: *A genitive in -ou may not agree with a genitive in -ou unless one of the words is at the end of a line*. This applies to nouns and adjectives, to two adjectives agreeing with one noun, to participles, &c. (2) Later poets pay no attention to this rule. (3) The admitted exceptions, where one of the words is at the end of a line, are much fewer in Homer than in later poets, and contain a much larger proportion of proper names. (4) There is evidence that, where the rule is violated in the genuine *Odyssey*, the form in -ou should be corrected to -oo, e.g., in β 340, *ἐν δὲ πῖθαι οἶνοι παλαῖο ἡδυνέοι*. (5) In the *Iliad* (the older parts) a further exception is admitted, when one of the words in agreement is a monosyllable. Thus qualified, it is broken in two instances only, which cannot be corrected by the forms -ou and -oo, viz., E 315 (where read *φαῖνόν*) and P 667, an unexplained passage, which should be obelised. (6) The treatment of the rule in the Hesiodic poems confirms the belief that the *Works and Days* (where there is no violation) is extremely old, and that the *Theogony* may be divided into an earlier and a later portion.

(Thursday, Nov. 12.)

PROF. SKRAT, President, in the Chair.—A paper by Dr. Hermann Hager was read, which dealt with the traditional explanation of some points in Athenian law, especially the manner of election of the *ἑποταῖοι τῶν Σεμνῶν Θεῶν*, and the meanings of the terms *ἀντιγραφὴ* and *ῥητορικὴ γραφή*. With respect to the last, Dr. Hager suggests that it signified an indictment, not *against a ῥήτωρ* (as it were a *γραφὴ παραβάντων*), but by one or more of the *ῥήτορες* publicly appointed for the purpose. The paper, which cannot conveniently be presented in abstract, will be published in the *Proceedings* of the society.

METEOROLOGICAL SOCIETY.—(Wednesday, Nov. 18.)

MR. HENRY HARRIES read a paper on "The Typhoon Origin of the Weather over the British Isles during the Second Half of October, 1882." The author had prepared daily charts of the North Pacific Ocean from September 26 to October 10; and by permission of the Meteorological Council the charts of the area between the Western Coast of America and Eastern Europe were utilised. The earliest evidence of the formation of the typhoon was on September 27, some distance east-south-east of Manila. At first the movement was towards north-west, five miles an hour; but on September 30, when the storm area extended to 1300 miles north-west of the centre, it turned towards north-east, crossed the south-eastern corner of Japan at thirty-three miles an hour, and attained a maximum rate of fifty-one miles per hour on October 2 to 3, after leaving the Japanese coast. In the neighbourhood of the Aleutian Archipelago the progress was very slow until the 9th, when it rapidly increased to thirty-five miles an hour, and entered Oregon on the 10th. The Rocky Mountains proved to be no obstacle to the progress of the typhoon, which crossed the range at thirty-six and three-quarters miles an hour, and maintaining this rate passed across the Northern States into Canada. Thence it crossed Hudson's Bay and Labrador into Davis Strait. Altering its course to south of east it passed the southern point of Greenland on October 16; and two days later, in lat. 55 N., long. 27 W., it was joined by another disturbance, which seems to have formed about October 9 in 20 deg. N., 48 deg. W. The juncture of the two storms was followed by a complete cessation of progressive movement for a week (October 19 to 26); and during this period there was formed the subsidiary gale which suddenly arrived over our southern counties on the morning of October 24, completely upsetting the Meteorological Office forecasts of the previous night. The author quoted several records from ships, which went to show that this secondary storm had not formed until nearly midnight, and that reports from our low-lying stations would not have enabled successful forecasts to be issued before 3 a.m., October 24. As this gale passed away, the primary moved into the Bay of Biscay and entered France on the 27th. As in Japan and America its

advance was marked by violent gales and destructive floods over a very extensive area, from Algeria northwards. The damage caused by the floods in England was serious, but trifling compared with the losses in Southern and Central Europe, where the destruction was enormous. This typhoon was the principal contributor in making the month of October, 1882, the worst within living memory. With this final effort it seemed to have expended its fury, and in crossing France and the Netherlands it gradually filled up. The last trace of the typhoon was in the Baltic on November 1, when it quietly dispersed after covering over 14,000 nautical miles in thirty-six days, the longest track hitherto followed day by day.

SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.—(Thursday, Nov. 19.)

DR. JOHN EVANS, President, in the Chair. A letter was read from the Rev. D. J. Stewart reporting the threatened destruction of the houses on the west side of Weston's-yard at Eton College, in order to provide a site for some proposed addition to the school. Mr. Stewart stated that the whole range thus threatened is especially interesting from its historical associations, for it was here that Sir Henry Savile, Provost of Eton in 1596, set up the presses which printed his celebrated edition of the works of St. John Chrysostom. After some discussion the matter was referred to the Council to take such action as may be necessary.—The Rev. J. McFarlan communicated particulars of a proposal to erect a building over the Runic cross at Ruthwell for its better preservation. In the discussion which followed it was suggested that instead of spending £250 upon a temporary building over the cross, it would be a much better plan in every way to remove the stone to the shelter of the parish church, especially as the present site is not absolutely the original one.—The Rev. G. C. Finwicke exhibited a mediæval chalice, circa 1485, from Blaston St. Giles; also a pair of silver snuffers (with London hall mark of 1691), and tray of the date of 1691-2, and four deeds relating to the Manor of Blaston, bearing the signature of Henry Lord Cromwell.—Mr. A. J. Evans exhibited a bronze rapier, and a spear-head of peculiarly broad form, lately dredged up at Sandford Lock; also a bronze spear-head from the Wrekin.—Dr. Evans exhibited a hoard of bronze implements found at Felixstowe, including knives, celts, a gouge, and a saw—the first one found in England. There was also the end of sword scabbard, beautifully finished.—Mr. E. St. F. Moore exhibited some Roman remains from the same place, consisting of Samian ware, a lachrimatory, tweezers, a speculum, a fibula, a bronze armilla, and coins of Victorinus, Gordianus, and other emperors. Among these objects there was also found a salt spoon of the last century, with the remains of a hall mark; a bronze thimble, probably mediæval, and the stem of a mediæval candlestick.—Dr. Freshfield reported the discovery of a number of silver ornaments near the cathedral church of Kiev, an account of which he hoped eventually to lay before the society.

(Thursday, Nov. 26.)

DR. EVANS, President, in the Chair.—Mr. Middleton contributed a paper on a Saxon chapel recently discovered in Deerhurst Manor House, a half-timbered building of the sixteenth century. The nave measures 25 ft. by 15 ft. 10 in., and the chancel 14 ft. by 11 ft. 2 in. The chancel arch is semi-circular, and slightly stilted. Its width is 7 ft. 6 in., that at Bradford being only 3 ft. The south wall of the chancel has been pulled down, and a floor has been constructed across the building. There is no trace of an east window or of an altar. In the north-east corner is an early English corbel for a statue. Built into a fifteenth-century chimney-stack is a stone slab bearing a mutilated inscription, which is probably contemporaneous with the chapel. It has been conjecturally completed in the following ways, the letters supplied being within the brackets: "[In] hono[rem] s. Petri [apostoli] hoc [altar]e dedicatum est," or "[In] hono[rem] sanct[ę] Tr[i]nitatis hoc," &c. The former reading is more probably correct. A rubbing of an inscription from the church at Deerhurst, now in the Ashmolean Museum, was exhibited for comparison.—Mr. Everard Green contributed a paper on a diptych, having on one panel a crucifixion, and on the other the portrait of a

knight kneeling before the Virgin and Child. From a careful examination of the arms and devices, and after considerable research, Mr. Green has discovered that it represented Philip van Hincgaert, who was castellan of Terveuren, a castle about seven miles east of Brussels, in 1460. —Mr. Franks exhibited a triple bronze christatory belonging to Mr. Jennings. The three compartments bore the letters O. (oleum infirmorum), C. (Chrisma), S. (oleum catechumenorum or sanctum). —Mr. Middleton exhibited a cistola from a thirteenth-century campanile at Rome, which is interesting as a specimen of early glazing.

EDUCATION SOCIETY.—(Monday, Nov. 23.)

CANON DANIEL in the Chair.—A paper was read by Mr. H. Courthope Bowen on the "Training of the Faculty of Conception." Mr. Bowen began by stating that his object was to show how our ordinary school subjects could be used so as to exercise this faculty. He then proceeded to run rapidly over the main points in conception, the nature of its growth, &c., concluding with a few general hints on the supplying of material for, and the kind of guidance to be given during, the exercises. Conception, he said, was usually divided into comparison, abstraction, and generalisation; but for school-work it would be better to substitute classification for the last, inasmuch as generalising was always a dangerous business—especially for those whose knowledge was limited and whose facts generally had been insufficiently tested. Mr. Bowen then sketched specimen lessons on lines and rectilinear figures, grammar, the classification of plants, elementary dynamics, the life of plants, meanings of words, general notions, as courage, duty, &c., and terms of history. A short discussion followed; and it was decided that a special meeting should be called to discuss the somewhat novel problems which Mr. Bowen had introduced as soon as the members had had an opportunity of studying them in print.

ANTHROPOLOGICAL INSTITUTE.—(Tuesday, Nov. 24.)

FRANCIS GALTON, Esq., President, in the Chair.—Mr. C. H. Read exhibited a number of ethnological objects from Tierra del Fuego.—The President exhibited, on behalf of Dr. J. E. Billings, of the United States army, a collection of composite photographs of skulls. There were in all twenty photographs, forming four series, referring respectively to Sandwich Islanders, ancient Californians, Arapahoe Indians, and Wichitaw Indians; and each composite was the mean of six adult male skulls.—Dr. E. B. Tylor exhibited some Australian Tunduns or "bull-roarers," and explained the manner in which they were used.—Mr. J. Theodore Bent read a paper on "Insular Greek Customs," in which he described many ceremonies now used by the Christian inhabitants of the islands of the Aegean Sea that were obviously derived from, or survivals of, ancient Pagan customs.—Mrs. Bent exhibited a collection of Greek dresses, drapery, and other objects from the islands referred to in the paper.—Mr. J. W. Crombie read a paper on "The Game of Hop-Scotch," in which he traced the origin of the game to a period anterior to the introduction of Christianity. He showed that in early Christian times children had some rough idea of representing in this game the progress of the soul through the future world, and that the division of the figure into seven courts was on account of the belief in seven heavens.—Dr. E. B. Tylor gave a résumé of a paper by Mr. A. W. Howitt, on "The Migrations of the Kurnai Ancestors (Gippsland)."

Aristotelian Society.—(Monday, Nov. 30.)

A PAPER was read by Mr. D. G. Ritchie, of Jesus College, Oxford, on Plato's *Phaedo*. The paper dealt mainly with the question of the interpretation of Platonic doctrine about the soul. It was argued that, although the view (of Hegel) may be correct, according to which the idea of individual immortality is no necessary part of the Platonic idealism, yet the view of Teichmüller, that Plato himself did not hold such an idea, was mistaken. The various arguments in the *Phaedo*, *Phaedrus*, and *Republic* were taken in detail and discussed.

FINE ART.

Revue Egyptologique. Deuxième Année, 1881-2; Troisième Année, 1883-4-5. (Paris: Leroux.)

WERE I obliged to confess why so long an interval has elapsed since I last took note of the progress of the *Revue Egyptologique*, I should own that I have been fairly daunted by the colossal development and the no less colossal erudition of this important periodical. The second volume, for instance (1881-2), which is well-nigh as bulky as a volume of the *Encyclopaedia Britannica*, contains not only articles with texts, translations, and commentaries on the laws, metrology, mathematics, monetary system, and philosophy of ancient Egypt, but also treatises on the comparative value, ponderosity, and capacity of Egyptian and Hebrew coins, weights, and measures; numerous translations of Greek and Coptic papyri, chiefly pertaining to patristic literature; translations of documents of the class known as "demotic contracts"; reviews of Egyptological works, &c., &c. Full four-fifths of these articles, and upwards of 125 supplementary pages reproduced in facsimile, are from the pen of Prof. Revillout. Equally rich in historical material, the third volume is almost wholly the work of the same indefatigable hand. It contains, *inter alia*, more demotic contracts; more patristic narratives; articles on the revenue, the fiscal system, and the administration of justice in Egypt under the Ptolemies; an important treatise on the law of landlord and tenant; and an enquiry of very great interest into the organisation of the army and the privileges accorded to the soldiery by Rameses II. In dealing with so large a mass of learned articles, it is manifestly impossible for the reviewer to single out more than two or three articles for special illustration. Among those two or three, however, a foremost place is necessarily claimed for Prof. Revillout's ingenious enquiry, entitled "La Caste militaire organisée par Rameses II., d'après Diodore de Sicile et la Poème de Pentaour."

The ecclesiastic wealth of ancient Egypt was prodigious. Innumerable inscriptions on the walls of Karnak, Denderah, Edfu, and other temples catalogue the wide domains with which successive sovereigns endowed the sacred colleges and the abodes of the gods. Victorious Pharaohs, returning from foreign conquests, poured their booty into the treasuries of hundreds of temples. The high priest of Ptah at Memphis, of Ra at Heliopolis, of Amen at Thebes, were the most powerful vassals of the double crown. In the Mosaic narrative, where Joseph is represented as buying up all the landed property of the Egyptians for the aggrandisement of his royal master, the territorial rights of the priesthood are said to have remained intact. The soil was therefore divided at that time (which appears to have been during the rule of the Hyksos conquerors) into two parts, namely, crown-lands and church-lands. The classical historians, however, represent the king, the priesthood, and the soldiery as equal sharers of the soil, and convergent tradition points to Rameses II. as author of this tripartite division. Herodotus expressly attributes to him a sweeping measure for the redistribution of the land; while Diodorus especially dwells upon the fact that this Pharaoh not only fixed the boundaries of the nomes and organised a system of provincial government, but that he also partitioned the soil of Egypt between himself, the priests, and the soldiery. Prof. Revillout's recent researches into the obscure labyrinth of ancient Egyptian law, and, above all, the happy inspiration which prompted him to collate Diodorus with Pentaour, have confirmed the truth of these statements in a very remarkable manner.

The famous epic composed by the court-poet

Pentaour celebrates, as everyone knows, the valorous deed of Rameses when, cut off from the main body of his army, he found himself confronted by the Khetan forces under the walls of Kadesh. That he was supported only by his advanced guard, and also, perhaps, by his household troops, may be taken for granted; but, according to Pentaour, he rushed alone into the midst of the enemy. Six times he charged, and six times he routed, the charioted Kheta; and when towards nightfall his laggard battalions came up, they found the field strewn with dead. "And lo! there was no place for the foot to tread, so numerous were the slain!" Hereupon the king addressed those who had taken no part in the engagement, accused them of faint-heartedness, overwhelmed them with reproaches, and reminded them of the benefits they had received at his hands. "There is not one among you," he said, "for whom I have not made a happy life in my land. With my possessions have I aggrandised you. I have confirmed the son in the holdings of the father. Whichever of you cometh to me with a petition, I protect him. No prince does for his soldiers what I have done for you. I have granted you to abide in good homes and in your towns, provided only that I find you in your place on the day and at the hour when you are summoned to the field; yet behold, you have acted as cowards!" Thus, "in cadenced lines," wrote the courtly scribe; and, strangely enough, although his poem has been repeatedly translated, it has been left for Prof. Revillout to discover that there was something more than rhetoric in the stately periods which he put into the mouth of his hero:

"Ainsi Ramsès avait donné en héritage perpétuel certains biens (de son domaine) aux soldats dans leurs villes," he remarks, "avec des points en concentration en cas de guerre. C'est toute l'organisation décrite par Diodore. Notons que Pentaour parle aussi du droit de pétition directe au roi accordé aux membres de la caste militaire. Ce droit, nous le voyons encore exercé par les soldats comme par les prêtres à l'époque Lagide. Quant à la division des terres en terre sacrée (*lepa γη*) en demotique *netorhotep*, terre des guerriers (*μαχιμων*), et terre du roi (*βασιλευς*), elle est sans cesse mentionnée dans les circulaires Ptolémaïques, dans le décret de Rosette, les contrats demotiques, etc." (*Année*, 3^{ème}, p. 102).

Touching this vaunted right of petition, there exists, however, incontestable evidence that it was by no means confined to the soldiery and the priesthood, and that it certainly did not originate with Rameses II.; for we have in the British Museum, inscribed upon a limestone flake about the size and shape of a man's hand, the humble petition of one Kenna, a workman, addressed some two hundred years earlier to Amenhotep III. (XVIIIth Dynasty), praying his "Good Lord" to decide a question of property between himself and a fellow-workman. That Rameses II. did actually endow his soldiery with some portion of the crown-lands may, on the other hand, be accepted as an important fact added to our knowledge of Egyptian history. In another paper, entitled "La Location," Prof. Revillout enters into a very interesting examination of the agrarian law, showing how this tripartite division of the land affected the agricultural classes, and upon what conditions the tenant-farmer of antiquity occupied his holding. His landlords were either priests or soldiers, and with neither does he seem to have had a particularly easy time. They guarded their territorial privileges with extreme jealousy, the most stringent precautions being taken to prevent any possible claim to perpetuity of occupation on the part of the tenant. By a clause which occurs in every lease (and the museums of Europe contain numbers of these leases), it is expressly specified that the tenant shall quit at the expiration of his term, the proprietor being free

to let again to whomsoever he pleases. The extension of leases, or the tacit prolongation of leases, whether of houses or land, is formally interdicted, as calculated to create an apparent right. The tenant who desired to remain in occupation had to begin again with a new lease, as though he were a stranger. As for arable land, the inalienable property of the privileged classes, it could only be leased from year to year; whereupon Prof. Revillout observes that this system continued to prevail in Egypt up to the commencement of the present century.

"Tout se conserva, en effet, dans la vieille patrie des Pharaons... du temps de notre commission d'Égypte, la loi antique du roi Ramsès II. (ou Sésostris) était encore en vigueur dans certaines parties de la Thébaïde, tandis que la loi relativement plus récente du roi Memphite Bocchoris était universellement observée dans la Basse-Égypte" (3^{me} Année, p. 135).

Compelled to treat, as a rule, with a farmer-general acting as agent, instead of with the landlord himself, the tenant-farmer was actually a sub-tenant tilling his acres under surveillance. It was not enough that he engaged, according to the terms of his lease, to pay such and such a rental; he must also engage to cultivate the land in person, to irrigate it with the water (i.e., the inundation) of the current year, and to submit all the produce thereof, "without fraud," to the inspection of the agent. Also, he must pay the taxes due from the proprietor to the crown. Neither was it enough that he should undertake these things in a merely legal sense, by affixing his signature to the deed in presence of witnesses; he was required (at all events in Ptolemaic times) to bind himself by oath, in the name of the reigning sovereign, regarded as both king and god, in the name of that sovereign's deified predecessors, and in the names of all the gods of Egypt. He sometimes even pledged himself to renounce that last resource of the oppressed—his right of appeal.

"I swear before Ptolemy the king and Queen Cleopatra his wife, the Gods Euergetes, and before the Gods Philopators, the Gods Epiphanes, the God Philometor, the God Eupator, and before Isis and Osiris, and before every God and every Goddess, that I will cultivate the field of Pecosor son of Pais, and the field of the Ala... both situate in the *Neter-hotep* (i.e., ecclesiastical lands) of Amen to the north of Thebes, by means of the water of the year 37 to the year 38. I will discharge the taxes due upon them at the King's Gate... I will show you all the produce of those fields, without fraud, and without going forth into any public place there to adjure any divine temple, altar, or statue... All these things I swear. I will remain still."

Such are the terms by which a certain pastophorus named Phib leased two fields from the farmer-general Ammonius, in the thirty-seventh year of Ptolemy Euergetes II., thus abnegating in advance that privilege of appeal to the gods and of refuge in the temples, which, according to Egyptian law, was the common heritage of the down-trodden free-man and even of the slave. Such appeals were put into writing and addressed to the gods, the gods themselves being called upon as witnesses to the truth of the statement. The priests then inquired into the matter; and, if the slave's story proved correct, he ceased to be the property of his owner, and became the property of the god in whose temple he had taken sanctuary. Prof. Revillout explains, by the way, that "the water" of any given year, calculated from autumn to autumn, means the reserve stored during the inundation of the first year for use during the winter and spring of the second.

In another paper entitled "La Loi de Bocchoris et l'Intérêt à Trente pour Cent," Prof. Revillout again takes for his text a passage from Diodorus—that, namely, which treats of

the reformed "Commercial Code" instituted by Bocchoris (XXXIVth Dynasty, circa B.C. 720). According to this code, as described by the Greek historian, imprisonment for debt was abolished, the goods of a debtor being alone liable to seizure, and not his person. It was also decreed by Bocchoris that no aggregate amount of interest which exceeded in total the sum originally loaned could be legally claimed by any creditor. What the legal rate of interest was, however, in ancient Egypt did not appear. Comparing these data, as given by Diodorus, with certain demotic documents which, for want of a better name, I will call "notes of hand," Prof. Revillout succeeds in demonstrating that the established rate of interest in Egypt, from the time of Bocchoris downwards, was thirty per cent.; thus verifying the ingenious calculations previously made by Dr. Leemans. By way of illustration, Prof. Revillout quotes a demotic contract (Louvre papyrus, No. 2443) wherein one Patma acknowledges himself the debtor of one Ta Ketem to the amount of fifteen shekels, declaring that if at the end of three years he shall not have paid the debt, he will abandon his goods to the creditor. Now in three years, at the rate of thirty per cent., Patma would owe Ta Ketem twenty-eight shekels and a half for interest, while, according to the law of Bocchoris, interest to the amount of thirty shekels was the utmost that Ta Ketem could exact for use of the thirty shekels lent. Seeing, therefore, that the original loan could produce no more interest, it was necessary to come to a settlement at the expiration of three years. Thus, no debt could drag on for longer than three years—or, more strictly, three years and four months; because the legal total of interest would then be reached. On this Prof. Revillout remarks:

"On voulait éviter la ruse bien connue des usuriers, qui, pendant de longues années, ne réclamaient aucun paiement et paraissent oublier la créance, pour pouvoir tripler, quadrupler, et quintupler le montant de la dette et ruiner plus sûrement leur victimes... En résumé, le taux légal a trente pour cent était reconnu, et les intérêts des intérêts interdites (2^{me} année, p. 143)."

The phrase "demotic contracts," used in the sense of a general title to a large and miscellaneous class of Egyptian documents, is not, perhaps, very happily chosen, and it demands a word of explanation. Demotic contracts are in fact the family papers, business memoranda, and private law documents of Egyptian citizens. They are written in the demotic script, which is an abbreviated form of hieratic (i.e., the writing of the *demot*, as distinct from the writing of the *hierarchia*); and they consist mainly of mortgage deeds, leases, transfers, bills of sale, and what are commonly called marriage settlements. As, however, the conditions upon which the men and women of ancient Egypt entered upon what we call "the married state" appear to have been regulated by purely financial considerations, and as there exists no evidence of the performance of any kind of ceremony, whether civil or religious, whereby the covenant of cohabitation was ratified according to law, the term "marriage settlement" is necessarily inaccurate. Our European museums contain hundreds of these demotic contracts, most of which have been found in the ruins of private dwellings at Thebes and Memphis. Some of those in the British Museum, the Louvre, and the Turin collection, were brought from Egypt more than half a century ago, while others are of quite recent discovery. The Louvre, for instance, has just been enriched by the purchase of no less than thirty fine examples dating from the reigns of Psammetichus I., Psammetichus II., Apries (the Biblical Hophra), and Amasis II. So chronologically complete is the French collec-

tion, that the keepers of the department of Egyptian MSS. are now able to exhibit an unbroken series of specimens of demotic paleography ranging over a period of seven centuries; beginning, that is to say, with the first formation of this script in the time of Tahraka (XXVth Dynasty), and ending with the latest Lagidae. To exaggerate the interest and importance of these and other similar documents (all of which have, till quite recently, lain undeciphered and neglected in the cabinets of our great museums) is obviously impossible. They tell us precisely those facts upon which inscriptions and historians are silent. They throw a flood of light upon the civil law, the civil rights, and the social condition of the Egyptian people. They show us families squabbling over heritages; needy men borrowing; rich men lending; bridegrooms signing away "the totality of their goods" as the price of a pair of bright eyes; brides stipulating for pin-money; spendthrifts mortgaging their patrimony; masters selling slaves; childless men adopting youths, and ratifying the deed by payment of a price before witnesses; mourners bargaining for the embalmment of their dead; and priests trafficking not only in the sepulchres and memorial services of defunct generations, but actually mortgaging those hereditary privileges which gave them a prescriptive property in the family graves and funerary rites of persons yet living and generations yet unborn. For these and other revelations touching the laws, manners, and customs which prevailed in Egypt during the later ages of its ancient history, the world is almost entirely indebted to the penetration, industry, and learning of Prof. Revillout. As an interpreter of demotic in its innumerable phases of development and change, as an exponent of the intricacies and abuses of Egyptian law, he stands not merely without an equal, but without a competitor. When, yet further, it is remembered how, during the five years that the *Revue Egyptologique* has been before the public, Prof. Revillout has not only performed the duties of editor single handed, but has himself contributed at least four-fifths of its contents, the wonder with which the achievement cannot fail to be regarded is equalled only by the gratitude with which so vast a gain to science must be acknowledged.

AMELIA B. EDWARDS.

THE ROYAL SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER-COLOURS.

It has been too often of late years that this gallery has been saddened by a collection of works by some deceased member. The little group of drawings and sketchings by the late Mrs. Mary Forster Lofthouse show to what a sweet accomplishment she had arrived, how refined was her observation, how delicate her sense of colour. Her preference for pale atmospheric effects concealed from some that this sense was not only delicate but rich; but such glowing drawings as the "Sketch at Norwich" (258) and "Crémieu" will show them how much might have been expected of her of brightness and strength. The aim after choice and delicate effects of atmospheric tones and colours is the characteristic of many members of this Society, combined in some cases with much poetic feeling. If Mr. Albert Goodwin does not appear to be always true, he is always subtle in colour and always original in design, with a tinge of the strange. His "Requiem" (174), with its sky full of grey feathery clouds, and its long stretch of curiously coloured sand, is an impressive and suggestive drawing; his "Streathley, Thames" (54), a dream of pale opalescence; in the "Fourth Voyage of Sindbad the Sailor" (338), he revels in fancy both of form and colour; but the latter is

unpleasantly startling, and the execution seems harder than in the oil-colour version of the same subject which was at the Academy a year or so since. Mr. Alfred Hunt is represented by two drawings only—one of "Warkworth Sands" (75), already treated in a large oil picture, and "Warkworth Castle" (169). The latter may be compared with Mr. W. Eyre Walker's rendering of the same subject (141), also a charming drawing but not better than his "Golden Autumn Wharfedale" (90). "A Barley Field—a Sketch" (242), is another of Mr. Walker's numerous additions to the beauty of the exhibition. Mr. J. W. North's peculiar power of making us feel the abundance, the delicacy and the intricacy of natural growths is well shown in several drawings. None is better than "Summer—Meadow Hay" (62) and "Late Autumn, Somerset" (167). Mr. Herbert Marshall communicates, as usual, his delight in the beautiful effects which the artist's eye can detect among the smoke of modern towns. His "Twilight on the Tyne" (170) and "Lying up for the Night" (308), with its orange sunset, are good small examples of his poetic realism. We do not like him quite so well when, as in "The Upper Harbour—Whitby" (180), he makes too much of vivid accidental patches of colour in his foreground, in the manner of Mr. Albert Goodwin. Mr. Charles Robertson, though a new member, seems quite at home in Pall Mall. In several drawings he shows the finished execution and charming feeling which have won him his place there. Of all his drawings none is better than "On the Yare—Norfolk" (352), small though it be. Its figures are especially good. "Unloading Nets—East Coast" is another fine example of his talent. His large drawing of an Eastern bazaar, called "Temptation," though full of skill, is scarcely so good of its kind. As long as Miss Clara Montalba does not go beyond the very clever sketching which we know so well, there will—despite the charm of her restricted scheme of colour, her masterly touch and luminous skies—be very little new to be said about her work. Among her numerous drawings the most fresh are "Afterglow—Venice" (43), in cold and grey, and "Coming into Port—Venice" (227), in shimmering green. Of the remaining landscapes, little need be said but that they are worthy of the well-known styles of the artists; but it must not be forgotten that among these are Mr. Poynter, Mr. Henry Moore, Mr. Birket Foster, who has an unusually large drawing possessing no fresh characteristic, Mr. J. D. Watson, with his grave scenes of silvan solitude, Mr. Oswald Brierly (with one fine study of sunrise), Mr. E. A. Goodall, Mr. Arthur Glennie, Mr. T. Danby (as sunny as ever), Mr. Brewtnall, Mr. Cuthbert Rigby, Mr. Thorne Waite, the Fripps, &c.

There is nothing among the figure subjects of very much importance. Mr. Charles Gregory contributes several good specimens of his bright country scenes in England and France, of which "In Dinan" (251) pleases us most. Mr. Glindoni has several clever drawings, the largest of which represents a party of "Conchologists" (131) in costume of the last century, examining shells and slipping over rocks on the seashore. It, like "The Opportunity" (291), has a tinge too much of burlesque; and we prefer his studies of single figures, especially "The Mathesis" (55), and an admirable drawing of an old dancing-master (112). Mr. Poynter sends a fine drawing of a head (325), and a "Study for a Classic Figure" (323). Mr. Albert Moore also contributes a charming "Head" (320), as well as a beautiful single figure called "The Door of a Wardrobe" (172), and a "Cartoon" of draped girls folding a table-cloth (171), a subject in which he has seized with his accustomed skill the

beauty which belongs to a gesture of ordinary life. Mr. Shields sends a fine cartoon of "Caritas," Mr. Walter Duncan some bold studies of figures from India, and Sir John Gilbert, Mr. Frederick Taylor, Mr. Carl Haag, Mr. Wallis, Mr. Arthur Hopkins, and Mr. E. K. Johnson are represented. The latter's "Drying Roseleaves" (188) is a very pleasant as well as a very skilful drawing. Mr. Du Maurier and Mr. Barnes send admirable examples of black and white illustrations, and there are some charming drawings by Mrs. Allingham and Miss Constance Phillott.

Among the pictures of animals are some of the greatest successes of the exhibition. Mr. Basil Bradley has seldom been seen to more advantage than in his "May on the Thames" (32), and "Friends"—on the Place de la Concord, Paris" (305), and the same may be said of Mr. Heywood Hardy in regard to his picture of a group of mares and foals called "Startled" (81). COSMO MONKHOUSE.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

THE Scottish National Portrait Gallery, Edinburgh, has been closed for re-arrangement during the past month, and a few of the works formerly on loan have been returned, while new portraits, to the number of about sixty, acquired by purchase, gift, and loan, have been added to the collection. Eighteen of these belonged to the late Dr. David Laing, and were bequeathed with a view to the formation of a Scottish National Portrait Gallery—a project which he had greatly at heart, and regarding which he had an interesting correspondence with Thomas Carlyle. They include portraits of James VI., Sir David Murray, of Goethe, the poet, and David Anderson, of Finzeau, both probably by Jamesone; Allan Ramsay, and the Hon. Alex. Murray, by Ramsay; Field-Marshal Wade, Dr. Thomas Henry, the historian, by Martin; and other works of considerable national interest. An admirable portrait of David Laing himself, by Herdman, is also deposited in the gallery; and the same painter has lent his striking head of Carlyle, who is also represented in a drawing by S. Laurence. A large portrait of Dr. William Veitch, author of *The Greek Verbs*, a favourable example of James Irvine, has been presented by the executors of the philologist. Lady Ruthven has bequeathed a fine portrait of James Bruce, of Kinnaird, and a portrait of Sir Walter Scott, which she herself commissioned Sir F. Grant to paint in 1831, and which claims to be the latest portrait of the author of *Waverley*—though the National Portrait Gallery in London has one executed by Allan in the same year—as the "Bath Miniature," bequeathed by David Laing, is the earliest. The recent purchases include a portrait of George IV., by Laurence, from the Knighton collection; an electrotype of Mary, Queen of Scots, from the Westminster effigy; a sketch of Sir Walter Scott, by Geddes; and a series of Tassie medallions. A selection of engraved Scottish portraits, from the extensive bequest of Mr. W. F. Watson, has also been added to the gallery.

A PROMINENT feature in the *Portfolio* for the coming year will be a series of articles on "Imagination in Landscape Painting," written by the editor, and copiously illustrated with engravings and woodcuts from pictures by the great landscape painters. Mr. Stephens will write on James Ward, Mr. Watkiss Lloyd on the Laokoon group, Mr. Cosmo Monkhouse on M. Rodin, Mr. Beavington Atkinson on some Italian painters, and Mr. J. H. Middleton (probably) on the Cosmati Family of Sculptor-Architects at Rome. Among the full-page plates promised are an etching by Mr. C. O. Murray of James Ward's "Cattle in Regent's Park," an etching

by M. Waltner of Hogarth's "Shrimp Girl," an etching by M. Richeton of Morland's "Going to the Fair," and a mezzotint engraving by M. Brunet-Debaines of Turner's "A Vessel off Yarmouth making Signals of Distress."

MR. W. DIERKEN has on view, in the Continental Gallery, New Bond Street, a number of pictures from the recent international exhibition at Antwerp, principally of the Norwegian school, together with an interesting collection of china plaques from Vienna.

MR. P. MENDOZA will open next week, in the St. James's Gallery, King Street, an exhibition of drawings in black and white.

MESSRS. SOTHEBY will sell next Monday a choice collection of prints, including several valuable Rembrandts, formed by the late Mr. John West.

THE STAGE.

AN ENGLISH PLAYGOER IN AMERICA.

New York: November 14, 1885.

A FEW remarks occur to me as I prepare to leave America—they are jottings merely—on the American Stage. That which will be most likely to interest English readers is some comparison of the Transatlantic Theatre with our own; but no comparison can be complete—least of all this rapid one—and it must be remembered, in the first place, how different are the local conditions. In England we have still centralisation: in America there is little centralisation. New York is, of American cities, the most important theatrically: partly because it is the largest place; partly because it is the most cosmopolitan place. It is the third German city in the world. There are as many Spaniards in it as in Cadiz; as many Italians as in Ancona; as many Frenchmen as in Tours or Nevers. And Germans, Spaniards, Italians, and Frenchmen would alone sustain almost half of the New York theatres. And then (putting the true New Yorkers out of the question) there is a great floating population of pleasure lovers—for students of the stage I dare not call them—ready to spend in the New York theatres a little of the wealth amassed in Chicago and St. Louis, in Minneapolis and Milwaukee. For all these reasons the city of New York is, indeed, the theatrical capital of America; but Boston and Philadelphia—nay, Chicago and St. Louis themselves—play a very much more important part in American theatrical life than do Manchester and Liverpool, Cardiff and Birmingham, in English. At this moment—in this middle of November—who of our great actors is likely to be in Liverpool or Cardiff? Irving and Miss Terry, the Kendalls, and Wilson Barrett are, I suppose, at home. But neither Booth nor Joseph Jefferson nor Clara Morris is in New York. Jefferson has been at Baltimore, Booth is there this week, and Clara Morris, I believe, is somewhere or other in a sleeping-car in the West. That is one of the things to remember, then, about the American stage—the absence of centralisation. Another proof of it than those I have already given is the existence in the "provinces," so to speak, of such an excellent stock company as that which is wont to appear at the Boston "Museum."

Again, no really great, no really very prominent, actor controls a New York theatre. Any organisation like that of our Lyceum and Princess's is at the present time unknown. Clara Morris, the Mrs. Kendall, or the M^{de}me. Pasca or M^{de}me. Favart of America, appears exclusively in no one theatre. Mr. Booth has no theatre, nor has Mr. Jefferson. Daly's Theatre has a comedy company thoroughly well organ-

ised—it is a company of many gifts and acquirements—but it is a company not at present at home. Mr. Gilbert, the comedian—a gentleman now quite old, but in full possession of his means—would generally be deemed the most important actor now in New York. He does everything that it is possible to do for the part of Sir Anthony Absolute—he does not do quite as much for it as does Jefferson for Bob Acres. As no great master of the stage stays at home in New York habitually, to exercise his mastery there, a greater prominence than would otherwise be given on the New York stage to the artist of passage, the more or less chance phenomenon. But Mr. Abbey's bold step of almost doubling the prices at the Star Theatre, during the engagement of Miss Mary Anderson, has not succeeded in filling the house, even with the people who are generally persuaded that a commodity is excellent because it is dear; and, save for the unwonted hysterics of one generally brilliant and always honest writer, it may be said that the engagement of that intelligent young woman has been received by the critics with extreme coldness. They cannot "enthusiasise" about her, it seems. Miss Margaret Mather, the new Juliet, draws houses more readily than Miss Anderson; yet I do not, for my own part, think that her success at the Union Square Theatre can be more than temporary. I attribute some of it to a spectacle only a little less magnificent than that at our own Lyceum. Her appearance is sufficient, perhaps, but it is not captivating. Her stage business is good, and it is often original, and it has, when it ought to have, the air of being impulsive. And this is saying a good deal. But her comedy is wanting in vivacity. She is seemingly only satisfied when she reaches the pathetic, only really happy when she has attained to the intense; and the intense once reached she never will let go. Terribly monotonous and awfully long drawn is the expression of Miss Mather's emotion. Yet the actress commends herself to our sympathies by what I understand to be the genuine modesty of her own estimate of her art. She has been for some time a rising star in the West and in the smaller cities. She has been wanted in New York before now, and, until now, has been unwilling to undertake the adventure. And now that the experiment has been made, does it seem that she has remained in the West too long; too long not by reason of years—for it may be she is still young—but by reason of the method of her art? I think, for my own part, that it does.

But must a rougher audience—one assumes that the audience of the West is rougher—confirm an artist in, so to call it, grossness of method? Not in every case. Our own Robson matured the most delicate of methods among a coarse enough *entourage*; and, in New York to-day, Mr. Harrigan shows to a third class audience, presumably yearning for sensation, the virtues of restraint and reticence, the delightfulness of artistic delicacy. Mr. Harrigan is, on the whole, the actor who has impressed me most in America—I mean, of course, excluding the finely accomplished artists whom I, like every other London play-goer, have seen in England. Harrigan acts at the Park Theatre. It is a play-house of the rank of the Surrey; and on the stage there the very poor man—especially if he be a drunken man—is a man of qualities one must revere, and the gentleman, the conventional gentleman, is there a villain; at all events, the burden of proof rests with him to show that he is not, if he can. A certain air of unnaturalness attends therefore, it will be understood, the drama of the Park Theatre. The point of view is that of the Penny Dreadful. But when Mr. Harrigan steps into the piece, as the impecunious Irishman or the humble, but erring, brother—and

that is his rôle in "Old Lavender"—it is a bit of life that one begins to see. Just such a person you noticed, the day before, preparing "clam chowder," at a wooden stall on the quay, down by the South Ferry. Or just such a man turned yesterday out of the shabbiest *lager-bier-garten* along the length of the Third Avenue. Like certain of the models of Zola—refuse of the Batignolles, residuum of the Quartier Mouffetard—he is not an exquisite subject. But he is a subject exquisitely studied, and portrayed without a trace of exaggeration, without a cheap effect. He is realised by dint of breadth of understanding—which is sympathy—and by dint of hard work.

FREDERICK WEDMORE.

MUSIC.

THE "EUMENIDES" AT CAMBRIDGE.

WE confine our attention here entirely to the incidental music written by Dr. C. V. Stanford for the performance of the "Eumenides" at Cambridge this week. The overture is short, and foreshadows the chief event and the chief personage of the drama. The principal theme is taken from the "Revenge" chorus of the Furies, the second one is the calm and dignified "Athena" motive from the second act. The latter reminds one vaguely, but by no means unfitly, of Brahms's "Song of Destiny." The first chorus is a vigorous piece of writing. The restlessness of the furies when awakened from slumber is well depicted in the accompaniment; while the voices, now in unison, now in parts, give utterance in an effective manner to the dark and cruel thoughts of the weird daughters of hell. The second act opens with an orchestral movement, in which the Furies and Athena are again cleverly contrasted. The first chorus is interesting, especially the closing part in the major key. In the following number, in which the Furies "preach to the sons of men," the composer is at his best. In this, and also in the next chorus, there are touches of harmony and of rhythm which make one think of the Eumenides as distant relations of Wagner's Valkyrie maidens. The introductory orchestral movement to the third act comes, with its calm and flowing theme, as a welcome relief after the exciting music of the previous acts. The two choruses of the Furies, before they are pacified by Athena, are well in keeping with the situation. The flowing theme of the introduction serves for the two choruses of reconciliation. The accompaniment is extremely graceful. The last chorus, sung by the attendants of the temple as the Eumenides are led to the sacred cave assigned to them by Athena, is full of simple and pleasing melody. The orchestra is busy throughout with the motive of the goddess, and with the trumpet fanfare heard at the opening of the act. Altogether, it is an exceedingly attractive number. Dr. Stanford has, in our opinion, added to his reputation by this his latest work. The music under the composer's direction was ably rendered by the band, with Mr. R. Gompertz as leader, and by the chorus, consisting of members of different colleges.

J. S. SHEDLOCK.

RECENT CONCERTS.

MISS FANNY DAVIES made her second appearance at the Popular Concerts last Saturday afternoon. She played Mendelssohn's difficult Scherzo à Capriccio in F sharp minor in a finished and brilliant manner, and displayed agility of finger in a Gigue of Graun. She did her best to avoid an encore, but at last had to yield, and gave a short piece by Scarlatti. We hope the next time she appears she will let us hear her in a Beethoven Sonata. In Schumann's Trio in D minor Miss Davies showed

everywhere reverence and feeling for the music, but at times we could have wished for a little more strength and passion. The Scherzo, however, left little to desire. The programme included Schubert's A minor Quartett. The public never seems weary of listening to this lovely music, with its ever-changing moments of shade and sunshine. It was admirably performed under the leadership of Mme. Néruda. Sig. Bottesini astonished the audience by his wonderful feats on the double bass; but, while fully acknowledging his cleverness and merit as an artist, we feel that he is not quite in his right place at these concerts. Mr. Maas was the vocalist, and sang with his usual success.

On Monday evening Schubert's Quartett in G (Op. 161) was performed. This grand work, written only two years before the composer's death, is wonderful for its imagination, its power, and its pathos. We cannot agree with the analyst who thinks the finale the most important of the four movements. The splendid opening movement, with its Schubert characteristics and its Beethoven touches, and the andante with its tenderness and mystery are, to our mind, the strongest movements. The quartett has—including this last performance—been heard only four times at the Popular Concerts, but the enthusiastic reception given to it may perhaps induce Mr. Chappell to announce it oftener. It was led by Mme. Néruda. It was well given, but we have heard a finer rendering of the work. M. V. de Pachmann was the pianist, and his solo was Chopin's Fantasia in F minor. He was not in his best form; but nevertheless received rapturous applause, and for an encore gave Chopin's Valse in D flat. In Mozart's Pianoforte Quartett in G minor he played with extreme refinement and delicacy, but at times not without affectation. Sig. Bottesini again played double bass solos, and Mme. Sinico was the vocalist.

Mr. and Mrs. Henschel gave their third and last vocal recital at Prince's Hall, Piccadilly, on Wednesday afternoon. The programme, well selected, contained two of Schubert's finest songs—Memnon and Ganymede. Mr. Henschel, although the quality of his voice is not all that could be desired, sang them with great taste; and by his charming rendering of their interesting pianoforte accompaniments, added much to the effect of the music. Mrs. Henschel was in good voice, and received much applause for her finished performance of songs by Bruch, Brahms, and Mendelssohn. Besides the pieces mentioned, there were other songs and duets by French and German composers. The concert givers, encouraged by the success of their present series, propose to give another at the beginning of the new year.

Gounod's "Mors et Vita" was given, under Mr. Mackenzie's direction, last Tuesday evening, at the second Novello Concert at St. James's Hall. The choir was in splendid condition, and the performance of the work—with one or two exceptions scarcely worth noticing—was an extremely fine one. The choristers paid the greatest attention to light and shade. The vocalists were Mesdames Albani and Trebelli, and Messrs. Lloyd and Santley, so the solo music was thoroughly well cared for. Mr. Mackenzie conducted throughout in a masterly manner, and his efforts to do justice to the music were duly appreciated. The hall was filled: money, indeed, was refused at the doors. The popularity of "Mors et Vita" in London is far greater than we had anticipated.

MUSIC NOTE.

At the Hampstead Popular Concert on next Thursday, December 10, Miss Anna Mehlig will play, coming specially from Berlin for the purpose.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1885.

No. 710, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

Life of Henry Fawcett. By Leslie Stephen. (Smith, Elder & Co.)

MR. STEPHEN'S life of his friend appears very opportunely. The conflict of a general election, during which more than the usual amount of bad political economy has been talked on both sides, reminds us how great a political loss we suffered in the death of Fawcett. The social questions which most deeply affected him are filling men's minds more and more day by day; and, had he been here to deal with them, as he would have done, boldly and dispassionately, he would have exercised an influence for good which it would be hard to exaggerate. The difficulties now before us will test with peculiar severity the coolness of judgment and the independence of our statesmen; and we shall feel the absence of one in whom these qualities of mind were conspicuous. Fawcett was free from partizanship. Again and again he separated himself from his leaders, not merely withholding his support, but offering strenuous opposition. "Five years' experience in the House," he once said in reply to Mr. Grant Duff, "had taught him that a member was always right in bringing forward a question when the fact of his bringing it forward caused the Minister concerned to lose his temper." During the Liberal administration which ended in 1874, he was in a chronic state of mutiny. Whether the subject of debate was university tests, or education, or the enclosure of commons, or the Irish Church, or India, he was never weary of denouncing the timidity of the official mind. So marked was his disaffection that, as Mr. Stephen tells us, towards the end of the parliament the government whips ceased to send him the usual notices. In later years he found it less difficult to work with his party. He was able to take office, and to abstain from actively opposing a policy which in many respects can have been little to his liking. He had already lived down the notion that his interference was due to factionousness; he had seen the prejudices against which he fought dying out one by one; and he had made it easier for other men to carry on the thankless work of persistent criticism. To his earlier political life he could look back and say that, in nearly every case, whether he had been unduly pertinacious or not, events had proved him to have stood on the right side. He could honestly claim, and not many politicians could do as much, that he had tried every opinion by the test of principle, and had never been awed by authority. Thus Mr. Stephen describes him, and no one who watched his career will deny that the estimate is just. In the time of

trouble, grave beyond measure, which we are approaching, such men can ill be spared.

Mr. Stephen dwells on the practical character of Fawcett's Radicalism, and quotes Bagehot's description of it as being without pulpiness or sentimentality. Unwilling minds were convinced that after all a Radical might be a man of sober judgment, and might even take pains to inform himself as to facts. From the time when Fawcett began to read Mill down to his last earnest condemnation of Socialism, he exhibited the rare combination of a burning sympathy with the poor and a distrust of short cuts to social changes. As he grew older, he came less and less to believe in the power of legislation. Restrictions on factory labour, which he had supported in his first parliament, were condemned by him in 1874. But he held no pedantic opinions concerning State interference. He was ready to try each case on its own merits. He advocated the compulsion of the Education Act, and opposed the compulsion of the Permissive Bill. He accepted the policy of taxing one man for the education of another man's children; but he resisted the scheme, which has recently been revived, of making education free. That is, he favoured a system which gave education to the people for less than its market price, while he insisted on making them pay part of the cost. There is, of course, a real and practical distinction between the two cases. By keeping up what is so far the fiction of payment, you may preserve the sense of self-reliance, which to him was the supreme consideration; but it is not a distinction which a Spencerian politician could allow himself to draw. He was, in short, as Mr. Stephen calls him, "a consistent empiricist." Even his belief in free trade, unbending as it was, never permitted him to affirm that always and everywhere must protection be a folly.

A life of political action is not easily told. If the dreary chronological method be followed, the result is apt to be a blurred and distracting narrative of dead controversies. Mr. Stephen has avoided the danger by repeatedly referring us to the principles which lay at the foundation of Fawcett's opinions, and by discussing in a connected form some of the subjects which are most closely associated with his name. In this way we are better able to appreciate the work which he did with regard to the preservation of open spaces, his services as "member for India," and the reforms which he introduced into the Post Office. In resisting enclosures Fawcett had many able and zealous fellow-workers; but without him, says Mr. Stephen, in a very characteristic passage,

"the cause would have been far more doubtful; for its success was essentially dependent, at the most critical part of the struggle, upon his unflinching resolution, independence, and coolness of judgment. It is a reflection which has something of the pathetic for the future generations of Londoners who will enjoy the beauties of the Surrey commons and the forest scenery of Epping, that their opportunities of enjoyment are due in so great a degree to one who could only know them through the eyes of his fellows. When Fawcett lived at Lambeth he frequently took the railway to Putney and refreshed himself, after a night at the House, in the fresh breezes which still blow across the wide open space of Wimbledon

Common. It is not long since I stood there one day by his side on the edge of 'Caesar's Camp,' and noticed the interest with which he listened to a discussion as to the distant view. Was that the grand stand at Epsom? Could we see the tower on Leith Hill through the gap of Mickleham Vale? We prolonged the talk because Fawcett, instead of showing any sadness at his incapacity to follow us, seemed to derive pleasure from the livelier impression of the commanding position of our standing ground. It is surely a proof of unusual healthiness, as well as kindness of nature, when a man can thus delight in the vicarious sense of the beautiful instead of fretting over his own deprivation."

In Parliament he seemed as if he lost little by his deprivation. He forced the most powerful adversary to treat him as an equal, and gained his greatest triumphs in dealing with a subject as to which most Englishmen have still to confess dark ignorance. His criticisms of our Indian administration exhibit in the strongest light both the dignity of his moral nature, and his capacity of mastering the most entangled problems. Hatred of injustice in all its forms led him to take up the subject. The meanness of which English governments were guilty towards India stirred him to indignation. And can any one now doubt that he was right, or that never were acts perpetrated more paltry and irritating in their meanness than the charging upon the Indian revenue of the expenses of the India Office ball in 1867, of the Duke of Edinburgh's presents, and of the Prince of Wales's journey? His protests on these matters did good. But he rendered still greater service in calling attention year after year to Indian taxation and expenditure, and in driving home the truth that the figures of the Indian budget concealed acts of gross misgovernment. If we are awaking to a sense of the gravity of such complex questions, it is in great part due to the efforts of a blind man, capable of lighting them up with a clearness "which might have raised the envy of the most accomplished Chancellor of an Exchequer." In fact we forget, as we read his essays and speeches, that he had not all the faculties of other men.

Perhaps it was right to devote the greater part of this biography to Fawcett's political conduct and opinions. But so attractive are the sketches of his early life, and so charmingly are they drawn, that one cannot help regretting the restraint which Mr. Stephen has imposed on himself. The chapters are only too brief in which, with touches of the happiest humour, he tells of Fawcett's boyhood, of his young ambition, of his tastes and his friends at Cambridge, of the courage with which he faced the misfortune of his life, and of his romantic attempts to enter Parliament. Nothing could be better than the picture of Cambridge thirty years ago, with its unlimited talk and laughter and conviviality, its healthy democratic spirit, and its contempt for impostors.

"Thoroughness was our pet virtue. An impostor is one who substitutes fine phrases for thoughts. He flourishes pre-eminently in the region of metaphysics. If we too summarily identified metaphysicians with impostors, we perhaps went a little too far. But the opinion is tenable."

Certainly, nobody had less rubbish in his

mind than Fawcett. But he did not escape the dangers which attend an exclusive devotion to work which promises to yield a directly useful result. As his biographer frankly admits, he had some of that narrowness and rigidity from which the practical man seldom escapes. He was not an original thinker. Even in political economy he did no more than illustrate and spread the ideas of minds broader and subtler than his own. But he had a healthy love of facts, and a power of using them which made him, wherever a calm judgment was needed, a man to lean upon. If, moreover, his intellectual interests were comparatively few, there was no trace of narrowness in his moral nature.

"I have never known," says Mr. Stephen, "a man of more chivalrous nature. For chivalry of feeling, as I understand the word, means a refinement of the sense of justice—an instinctive capacity for sympathising with everyone who is the victim of oppression in any of its forms; and this was really the chief constituent of the character which we all came to recognise."

And this it is which makes him still to his friends a living presence and guide. As he was himself the most generous and impartial of men, he could have had no more fit memorial than this story of his life, told as it is with sympathetic warmth, but without a word of exaggeration. G. P. MACDONELL.

Firdausi in Exile, and other Poems. By Edmund Gosse. (Kegan Paul, Trench, & Co.)

A HIGH reputation is not an unmixed advantage to an author. If he has done much good work he may produce a little that is not good without harm to his popularity; but if his fame depends rather on promise than on performance, he is under the constant necessity of excelling himself. Mr. Gosse has been regarded, whether rightly or wrongly, as a poet of great promise, and it is a misfortune for him that the present volume cannot altogether satisfy the expectation which that promise has aroused. There are parts of it that are as good as any of Mr. Gosse's previous work—some of the sonnets, indeed, show a marked advance—but other parts are of quite inferior merit. It is to be regretted that at least two of the poems of greater length, and the two which Mr. Gosse himself appears to regard as of most importance, are decidedly poor.

"Firdausi in Exile" is one of these. This poem has been published before, and the episode of Persian story to which it relates is generally known. Mr. Gosse tells the tale in very bald verse, with scarcely any attempt at imaginative treatment. Stanzas which might otherwise have had the merit of plain prose are deprived even of that by the presence of forced rhymes and inversions. Take the following one, for instance:

"But old Firdausi, bearing eastward still,
Through many a Tartar camp, his woven mat,
At last, one evening, climbed a scarp'd hill,
From whence he saw the white roofs of Herat:
Downward he passed, and in a garden, sweet
With roses and narcissus, down he sat,
And wondered if his mountain-weary feet
Might dare to rest where earth was smooth
and flat."

Or this, which tells of the remorse and anger of the Sultan Mahmoud:

"Back to his court he went, molten at heart,
And all his rage on faithless Hasan turned;
For when he thought him of that tongue's black art,
His wrath was in him like a coal that burned;
He bade his several ministers appear
Before his throne, and by inquiry learned
The cunning treason of the false vizier,
And all his soul's deformity discerned."

Towards the end of the poem there is a passage of some beauty, describing the aspect of Firdausi as he lay dead:

"The majesty of death was in his face,
And those wide waxen temples seemed to glow
With morning glory from some holy place
Where angels met him in a burning row."

But even this passage has been spoiled by the last line, which adds nothing to the spiritual beauty of the picture, and has evidently been introduced to complete the stanza and the rhyme.

"The Island of the Blest" is the longest composition in the volume. The subject, if an old one, affords ample material for poetic treatment; and though among this material Mr. Gosse seems to have chosen the poorest, his treatment of it is not unpoetic. Some northern mariners lose the control of their ship in a storm, and the vessel finally drives upon an island which is thus picturesquely described:

"A craggy isle it seemed, of wanton shape,
Rounded with woodland, scarp'd by peaks on high,
With many a curve of brave fantastic cape,
And bright bare ridge of rock against the sky."

Landing here, the wanderers are received by a grave people who are strange to them; and again Mr. Gosse describes the scene in apt and excellent lines:

"The forms that crowded round us all were Greek,
Yet by some marvel of the shifty brain
Their tongue seemed ours when they began to speak,
And ours seemed theirs when we replied again."

The inhabitants of the Island of the Blest were once the denizens of the old world of Greek history and fable. Instead, however, of their virtues and heroisms being reproduced in nobler forms, they appear only in a sort of burlesque. Rhadamanthus rules the island as king and judge, and the wanderers are taken before him; but, while they are waiting to be heard, Ajax approaches with a demand that he may fill his place among his peers, and Theseus and Menelaus appear as rivals for the hand of Helen. Rhadamanthus awards her to Menelaus, who leads her away; and their going is described in a stanza of much force. The strangers are permitted to remain in the island; and the supposed narrator of the story describes his being conducted to a house which he was told was to be his own, and at the door of which "a woman with a weary smile" awaited him. The weary smile was only the sign of her hope deferred, which found its satisfaction in his coming. She received him with a "most virgin-like embrace,"

"Then turned with passion-laden eyes that swum,
And held the curtain back, and smiled, and
whispered 'Come!'"

He lived with her "in such beatitude" that the world he had left passed wholly out of his thoughts. But, except for the doubtful good of this easily won beatitude, life in the Island

of the Blest appears to have been no better than life in the world of men. At least, Mr. Gosse does not seem to have discovered in it anything very exalted or uncommon. His northern mariner did not make the acquaintance of Homer, or Ulysses, or Socrates, or Plato; and though we learn that one of this person's companions "lashed the poets for their lack of sense," there is no other mention of an order of men who might be supposed to be among the most interesting inhabitants of an island of the blest. Ajax and Theseus are mere names. There were no heroisms, no songs, no high speculations or philosophies. A certain Myron, presumably the Greek sculptor of that name, became the counsellor and guide of the narrator of the story, and taught him "patiently all sacred lore"; but nothing is recorded of the discourse they held together. There was a daily gathering of "guests of stately mould," when "waves of wondrous converse rolled"; but who the guests were and what was their converse are details about which the reader is free to exercise his own imagination. The poet's imagination does not help him. The *dénouement* of the poem consists in the flirtation and subsequent elopement of one of the northern wanderers with Helen—an incident which caused the banishment of all the strangers, for whom the magic isle and its delights were thenceforth no more. Such an incident is, indeed, highly disillusionary; and a reader who possesses any poetic sensibility may be excused if he resents upon the poet his employment of so excellent a theme to so worthless a purpose.

It is pleasant to turn from these ambitious but unsatisfactory poems to others of less pretension and greater merit. "A Ballad of the Upper Thames" is a charming piece of homely rural description, clever in form and bright and happy in tone. Nothing of its kind could be better drawn than the picture in these verses:

"I sit and watch from out the pane
The silvery Windrush through the rain
Haste down to join the Isis,
Half listening to the simple tale
That winds along, thro' draughts of ale,
On to its measured crisis."

"Or watch the head of him who tells
These long-drawn rural miracles,—
His worn old cheek that flushes,
His eye that darts above his pipe,
Keen as the flashing of a snipe
Through beds of windless rushes."

This sequel to a rustic wooing, again, is admirably told:

"But out, alas! for maidens' oaths!
When Love puts on his Sunday-clothes
In vain their hearts are chary;
Before three months had gone about
The Lechlade bells were pealing out,
And George was marrying Mary."

"The Charcoal-Burner" is another rural poem, written in a graver key, but with a fine perception of natural things:

"A still old man, with grizzled beard,
Grey eye, bent shape, and smoke-tanned features,
His quiet footstep is not feared
By shyest woodland creatures."

"He knows the moods of forest things,
He holds, in his own speechless fashion
For helpless forms of fur and wings,
A mild paternal passion."

"Within his horny hand he holds
The warm brood of the ruddy squirrel;
Their bushy mother storms and scolds,
But knows no sense of peril.

"The dormouse shares his crumb of cheese;
His homeward trudge the rabbits follow;
He finds, in angles of the trees,
The cup-nest of the swallow."

Two or three of the sonnets may be said to be perfect. There have been great poets who have written indifferent sonnets, but nobody who is not a genuine poet can write a good sonnet. In so far, therefore, as the production of this form of verse with success is a test of poetic capacity Mr. Gosse entirely justifies his calling. The two following specimens are taken from different sections of the book, but they appear to bear a close relation to each other:

"I stand before you as a beggar stands,
Who craves an alms and will not be denied;
Nor shall I cease to wander at your side,
Until I gain this largess at your hands;
Give me your weary thoughts, your hours of pain,
Your dull grey mornings, and your hopeless moods;
If one sad moment mars your solitudes,
Give that to me, and be at ease again.
Behold, my heart is large enough to bear
Your burdens, and to rock your heart to sleep;
Give me your griefs, I do not ask to share
The golden harvest of the joys you reap;
Be glad alone; but when your soul's oppress,
Come here and lay your head and be at rest."

"BONDSERVICE OF THE HEART.

"When by the fire we sit with hand in hand,
My spirit seems to watch beside your knee,
Alert and eager at your least command
To do your bidding over earth and sea;
You sigh—and of that dubious message fain,
I scour the world to bring you what you lack,
Nill, from some island of the spicy main,
The pressure of your fingers calls me back:
You smile—and I, who love to be your slave,
Post round the orb at your fantastic will,
Though, while my fancy skims the laughing wave,
My hand lies happy in your hand, and still;
Nor more from fortune or from life would crave
Than that dear silent service to fulfil."

The quotations which have been given will suffice to indicate both the merits and the demerits of this volume. The merits, which are not small, are found in poems of the affections, of domestic and rustic life, in pictures of simple natural beauty and quiet cultivated grace. Within these limits Mr. Gosse's work is admirable, and it is only when he attempts something beyond that he fails. Any estimate of his powers which is based on the quality of his best work, and takes no account of the limited range of that work, would be misleading. It is due to Mr. Gosse himself that too much be not expected from him, and that the standards by which his work shall be judged be not those of the great poets, by whose side he would inevitably appear dwarfed to less than his rightful stature. He lacks their imagination, their power to project bold outlines and fill them, to invest dry bones with life, to sound the depths and reach the higher levels of human nature. He can produce polished verse, but he cannot "build the lofty rhyme." His powers of observation are wide, keen, and sympathetic; he has facility and grace of expression, undoubted cleverness, a refined taste, a cultivated and scholarly mind; but all these do not make up genius.

GEORGE COTTERELL.

William Lloyd Garrison, 1805-1879. The Story of his Life, told by his Children. Vols. I. and II. (Fisher Unwin.)

In these ponderous volumes the narrative of Garrison's life is carried to the year 1840 with much detail and circumstance. Of the patient diligence of the writers there can be no possible doubt—it manifests itself on every page—yet I think the work would have been distinctly a better one if it had been condensed. "In a literary point of view," say the authors, "we have aimed at nothing more than clearness, sequence, and proportion." The numerous and lengthy extracts stand very much in the way of clearness; and, having in view the fact that the readers "are brought face to face with a world which will appear wholly new and strange" to them, the elaboration of many comparatively insignificant events is seriously out of proportion. We want, chiefly, in a work of this kind, incidents that would display the character of Garrison himself. As it is, a vast quantity of material has been provided for the future biographer of Garrison, and for the future historian of the rise and culmination of the anti-slavery sentiment in the States.

Born in 1805, Garrison was only twenty-one when he became, in some measure, a public man, and at twenty-five was in the thick of the anti-slavery fight, having already got himself lodged in Baltimore jail by his boldness in that cause. There were abolitionists before him, notably Lundy, with whom, for a time, he worked; but none had ever succeeded in arresting the attention of the country at large as he very quickly did. At first he stood nearly alone—Garrison against the world, a "remnant" of one which, in harmony with Mr. Matthew Arnold's theory, was to save the State. In Lowell's words:

"In a small chamber, friendless and unseen,
Toiled o'er his types one poor, unlearned young man;
The place was dark, unfurnished and mean;—
Yet there the freedom of a race began."

"Help came but slowly; surely no man yet
Put lever to the heavy world with less:
What need of help? He knew how types were set,
He had a dauntless spirit, and a press."

Little by little the better spirits of the country responded to his call. One of them, Mrs. Maria Weston Chapman, in her *Memorials of Harriet Martineau*, explains the position when she says:

"We had lived all our youth under the benumbing vassalage of slavery and never dreamed it was so till Garrison 'broke the deep slumber in our brain.'"

These early workers, when once aroused, proved potent forces. Some were men of wealth and position, others women nurtured in happy homes. Miss Martineau, in her *Autobiography*, has described Mrs. Chapman as she saw her then:

"I still see the exquisite beauty that took me by surprise that day; the slender, graceful form; the golden hair which might have covered her to her feet; the brilliant complexion, noble profile, and deep blue eyes; the aspect meant by nature to be soft and winning only, but that day (as ever since), so vivified by courage and so strengthened by upright conviction, as to appear the very embodiment of heroism."

Others prompt to help in their various ways, and ready if called, as some were, to suffer, were Arthur Tappan, a New York merchant, wealthy and aforetime respected; Gerrit Smith, the subject of one of Mr. Frothingham's most interesting biographies; Mr. Ellis Gray Loring; Rev. Samuel J. May; the poet Whittier; and, not least, Miss Prudence Crandall. Miss Crandall, who was the principal of a school for young ladies at Canterbury in Connecticut, after consulting Garrison, determined to convert her establishment into a school for coloured girls. Canterbury was thrown into an uproar at the tidings. Three towns' meetings were held on the subject, but Miss Crandall persisted. An act of prohibition was therefore passed, and Miss Crandall was boycotted:

"The shops and the meeting-house were closed against teacher and pupils; carriage in the public conveyances was denied them; physicians would not wait on them; Miss Crandall's own family and friends were forbidden under penalty of heavy fines to visit her; the well was filled with manure, and water from other sources refused; the house itself was smeared with filth, assailed with rotten eggs and stones, and finally set on fire."

The Abolitionists had to encounter not only the opposition aroused by the pecuniary interests and the love of ease of the Southern planters, but the not less formidable social prejudice of the Northern "respectable" classes. Their cause was "vulgar," as all causes on behalf of social outcasts are until they succeed. Persons with ears polite do not like revelations of the depravity upon which they themselves thrive. They think it would be better that the depravity should continue for ever rather than that they should hear of it. The only way to treat people who offend in this way is to shun their company and discredit their statements. This fashionable Boston did very readily in reference to the Abolitionists. So far from slaves in the South being ill-treated, they were well fed and happy, free from responsibility and care. The planters were nothing short of a race of philanthropists. Carlyle never quite relinquished this superstition; and, if I mistake not, Mr. Ruskin fully accepts it still. The planters themselves were not likely to discredit it; and their countrymen in the North, who could not have been wholly deceived, did not dare, or for the sake of business and friendly relations did not choose, to do so. So the early Abolitionists had but a sorry time of it. It requires more courage to identify oneself with a "vulgar" agitation than it does to stand on a field of battle, and they had to face death as well as Mrs. Grundy. Garrison himself had never mingled with the select classes, yet his early position and prospects were such that to abandon them was no small sacrifice, and some of his first supporters were men and women drawn from the very pinnacle of Boston aristocracy. To bear all that Garrison bore unflinchingly needed, mentally and morally, as well as physically, an iron constitution. On the eve of his first visit to England (1833), he is well described as

"a young man not yet 28, without means or social standing, or a numerous following, despised, hated, hunted, with a price upon his head; armed only with the blessings of an out-

cast race, and the credentials of an insignificant body of 'fanatics.'

He reached London in time to follow the body of Wilberforce to its resting-place in Westminster Abbey; a scene which, though suggesting a painful contrast, must nevertheless have been inspiring and hopeful for the future of his own work. Even the English solution of the slave question seemed to Garrison to savour of unrighteous compromise. He was for nothing short of immediate and unconditional emancipation. No obstacle seemed to him insuperable, and no peril daunted him. "I cannot know fear," he said. "I feel that it is impossible for danger to awe me"; and this, it would appear, was literally true. Even brave men pause before they take a final or irretrievable step. Garrison never paused. He entered upon his task, not, indeed, "with a light heart," but with perfect readiness. Very early in his career £2000 were offered for his delivery in any Southern State; and that meant hanging or worse. When the Boston mob of 1835 had invaded the Abolition meeting in Congress Hall, and were already yelling his name, Garrison sat quietly in an apartment divided from them by a thin partition wall, writing his account of the proceedings; and even when the ruffians found him and dragged him to the window intending to hurl him headlong into the street, he did not flinch. Thenceforward for many years he carried his life in his hand.

To one notable figure of that time, the gracious and saintly Dr. Channing, the authors of this book do less than justice. They are unable, apparently, to appreciate one whose virtues were so unlike those of their father. Garrison would not have accomplished what he did if he had not been possessed with some of the bigot's narrowness, whereas with Dr. Channing it was probably the very breadth of his sympathies which kept him separate from any party. Moreover, he was constitutionally unfitted for strife, seeking always to harmonise differences and establish peace; and so, though the friend of the slave, his heart would not hold hate even of the owner.

Garrison, on the contrary, was a born Protestant. Anti-alcohol, anti-tobacco, anti-freemasonry, anti-freedom on Sunday, anti-war, were only some of the antipathies overshadowed by the great antipathy which finally took possession of him. He was less the friend of the slave than the opponent of the institution of slavery. He was the exact opposite of his contemporary, Bayard Taylor, whose unvarying success was due to a natural accord with the times in which he lived; while to Garrison the times were always out of joint, and, had he lived a thousand years, always would have been. Taylor was the minister of his generation; Garrison the reformer.

To get a fuller idea of Garrison's position and limitations compare him also with another contemporary of his. Emerson was born two years before him and died three years after him. They laboured in the same or similar fields, and they influenced the same generations; but Garrison's power was in action while Emerson's lay in his perception. Garrison strove, and aroused others to strive, a soldier and warrior always, a Napoleon plus the moral sentiment. Emerson saw

deeply into virtue and truth, and simply reported what he saw. The result was that Garrison led men to behave, Emerson taught them to be. It is the story of the north wind and the sun repeated, though in this instance the north wind did succeed in removing the traveller's cloak by tearing it to shreds. To Garrison, in great part, America owes the war and the consequent abolition of the institution of slavery, while to Emerson, as Lowell has testified,

"more than to all other causes together did the young martyrs of our civil war owe the sustaining strength of thoughtful heroism that is so touching in every record of their lives."

The shreds torn by the north wind still remain; for though the institution of slavery is gone the spirit still abides, both in the harshness and brutality of the American white man toward the negro and in the servile cunning of the negro toward the white. Sambo no longer works under the lash—too often he does not work at all; but in the Great Republic, where all men are equal, he is not yet "a man and a brother." So while I will not understate the service Garrison did for humanity, I cannot but note its limitations, seeing how much his triumph leaves unaccomplished. His external method of force may amend the manners, but the slower process which produces its results from within can alone secure the regeneration of the man.

WALTER LEWIN.

The Legends of the Panjāb. By Capt. R. C. Temple. Vol. II. (Trübner.)

THE second volume of Capt. Temple's *Legends of the Panjāb* deserves to be praised as highly as its predecessor. It is an excellent specimen of good, solid work, and reflects great credit on the industry and scholarship of its compiler. To the general reader, unfortunately, its contents can scarcely be expected to be nearly as attractive as those of the volume of folk-tales from the Panjāb and Kashmir published last year, under the title of *Wide-Awake Stories*, by Mrs. Steel and Capt. Temple. In that work Capt. Temple put forward certain views with regard to folklore, which, he says in his preface to the present volume, he wishes to emphasise in dealing with the legends of the Panjāb. Of those views he now gives a brief summary as follows:

"The collection of folk-tales should be as comprehensive as possible, detailed, accurate and systematic; the tales thus collected should be separated into two parts—themes and incidents; these parts should be held to be capable of a separate analysis and treatment, and to have a separate history, though a temporarily joint existence; the method of treating them should be the historical, in order to arrive at the facts of which they are the phenomena; and the manner of investigation should be the collection of these phenomena under fixed heads as they appear at certain ascertained and unquestionably connected eras."

With these opinions most of the scholars who are interested in the subject are likely to agree, as also with the statement that

"whether folklore, like religion, language, mythology, and so on is a 'science,' depends entirely on the manner of study; and that it should be studied as a 'science' cannot, it

seems to me, be too strongly insisted upon by all earnest students."

As Capt. Temple observes, the serious study of folklore is a new matter; and at the commencement of all such studies there are always students to be found who are not thoroughly in earnest, who trifle agreeably with a theme which is novel and easily handled, but who drop it after a time when its first charm has worn off, and its effective manipulation exacts prolonged and often unremunerative labour.

"The early 'collecting' period is the heyday of the light-hearted and the enthusiastic before what is most obvious has been all recorded and it becomes a laborious task to add fresh matter to the pile, and before, too, it behoves the collector to be careful as to what he puts into his store, lest critics point out that he is accumulating rubbish."

As a favourable specimen of the legends contained in the present volume may be taken "The Story of Rājā Chandarbhan and Rāni Chand Karan." According to it a monarch was unable to find a fitting match for his beautiful daughter, so he secluded her in a palace on an island. One day when

"The breezes were blowing and the jasmines blooming,
She was sitting in her palace very sorrowfully.
A swan flew up from the Eastern Land,
And the clouds gathered for rain."

The princess filled a pitcher with water and gave to the swan to drink. Finding that at sixteen years of age she was still unmarried, and that this fact gave rise to "the sorrow of her heart," the grateful bird promised to provide her with her match, "beautiful as Krishna, with body shining like untarnished gold." Accordingly it made its way to Rājā Chatr-mukar, and informed him of the existence of a princess so beautiful that the deer had given up grazing and drinking for love of her. Hearing this the Rājā grieved, and stated that he had already sixteen hundred queens. The swan inspected them, and declared them to be mere drawers of water compared to its princess. So the Rājā mounted on the swan's back, and was by it conveyed to the palace of the princess.

"She cooked some food at once,
And gave Chatr-mukar to eat.
She made a chamber of her eyes and opened her pupils;
She drew down the curtain of her lashes, and seated her love within.
And the Prince and the Princess were happy in the palace."

Eventually the young couple, the marriage ceremony having been performed by the house priest, went to the bridegroom's city of Ujjain,

"And going into the palace they began dwelling together.
All the city rejoiced, saying, 'Our lord has come':
Coming home in these great days; for the Lord hath had mercy."

Capt. Temple has in this volume, as well as in the first, given much prominence to the legends of saints and holy personages, and he thinks that the evidence now adduced confirms the remarks he made before as to the importance of this branch of popular lore in India. He has long had a favourite theory, he says, that

"the average villager one meets in the Panjāb and Northern India is at heart neither a Muham-

madan, nor a Hindu, nor a Sikh, nor of any other religion, as such is understood by its orthodox—or, to speak more correctly, authorised—exponents, but that his 'religion' is a confused, unthinking worship of things held to be holy, whether men or places; in fact, Hagiolatry."

It is, indeed, for the light they throw upon the religious ideas of their reciters or hearers that these legends are to be mainly valued, rather than for any intrinsic merits of their own, or for any assistance they may lend to students of other folklore than that of the country to which they specially belong.

W. R. S. RALSTON.

Forty Thousand Miles over Land and Water.

By Mrs. Howard Vincent. In 2 vols. (Sampson Low.)

WHY the many books of travel now published find a ready sale is not altogether as hard to understand as it would be if they depended on their literary merits alone. It is no new thing to wish to see the cities and know the minds of many men; but we are mighty curious in these days about the way in which strange things abroad are taken by our vagrant neighbours. Mrs. Vincent, no doubt, counts very much for the success of her book on the latter kind of attraction, for she writes, in fact, not much that is very new and some few things that are certainly not true. And it must be frankly added that she has often written in very great haste, and left her pleasant book seriously disfigured by syntactical eccentricities which could easily have been removed, to the peace of the gentle reader and the mollification of the ungentle critic. In her short preface and in her concluding sentences Mrs. Vincent throws her venture on the bloodthirsty reviewers' mercy by saying that the book is primarily meant to help a public charity, and by pleading want of skill and experience. Due weight may fairly be given to these considerations, especially as that part of the reading public for which the author's book is written does not look for great literary grace, and has shown its approval of similar treatment of similar material by freely buying the results. This book is neither more nor less interesting than similar books; but it has the great merit of being a pleasant narrative of what can be done by many people who can spare the necessary time and the comparatively moderate sum such a journey costs, and of being an intelligent record of impressions of travel. Its chief claims, however, to a welcome are negative. It is not too ambitious; the reader is not plagued with a Mark-Twain-and-watery flippancy; "descriptions" are few, accurate, measured, and informing. The emotions it records and recalls are the familiar ones; but to those who know what it describes they are pleasant recollections, and to those who do not they are pleasant suggestions. The 40,000 miles of travel here chronicled are over well-trodden paths, with the usual sight-seeing deflections—across the Atlantic to the United States and Canada, across North America to the Far West, from San Francisco to New Zealand, thence to Australia, and home by way of India.

Few hair-breadth escapes, few incidents of

great significance in this journey deserve permanent commemoration. But the few are well-told and without any effort. On the way westward, for instance, the San Francisco train gets into serious difficulties, thus described:

"At three in the morning we were awoke with a dreadful shock, under which the car shivered and upheaved. We heard the crash of falling china, and seemed to feel the furious application of the air brakes, which brought us to a dead stop. In the awful stillness that succeeded, the conductor rushed through the cars and begged us to 'keep still.' Every head was protruded from between the curtains, and there were frightened exclamations to be heard from all sides. The suspense that ensued was terrible. Too soon the truth came. There was our engine smashed to pieces off the line, the tender high in air, telescoping the luggage van. Ten feet off was another engine of another passenger train. It was eastward-bound, and therefore on the main track, waiting for us, the westward train, to pass on to the siding. The signal, a covered head light, had gone out; the fireman, moving to replace it, accidentally waved a lighted lantern, which the driver of our train took as a signal that the east-bound train had gone into the siding instead, and, at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour, we continued running into the stationary passenger train."

A very familiar experience, which many a traveller will recognise as his own, is pleasantly recounted in vol. i., p. 102, where Mrs. Vincent tells how she prepared to visit the Yosemite Valley:

"Miller, generally considered the popular agent, and supported by the powerful influence of the chief clerk of the Palace [Hotel], drew us out programme No. 1, returning us to San Francisco on Saturday morning in time to catch the steamer. Walton, the rival agent, drew us out programme No. 2, which possessed the advantage of bringing us back on Friday evening, the day before the departure of the steamer. Miller said Walton was underhanded and under-timed. Walton read us out a letter from an Englishman praising his route, and saying he had found Miller 'an unmitigated liar.' We went to Miller's office, and, as we turned the corner, were pounced upon by Walton. This might have lasted out the day had we not trenched [clenched?] matters by deciding to go into the valley by Miller's route, and come out by Walton's, who solemnly promised to stake his reputation on bringing us back on the Friday evening."

This part of Mrs. Vincent's book, though it treats of subjects the most hackneyed, is quite the best. Her account of the crossing of the "Great Divide" is graceful and not unimpressive.

"We were climbing higher and higher, already above a lower range of mountains, and soon touching the snow-line. One minute we were in the dark tunnel of the numerous snow-sheds, and the next in full view of what is, perhaps, the most glorious, the most awe-inspiring scene, in its gaunt loneliness and majesty, that we shall ever see in all our lives. A sea of peaks around, and before, and behind, as far as the eye can reach; the cold grey of the desolate gloom, tinged with a rosy light, lingering yet long after the sun had gone down; a scene of the greatest desolation, for fire had swept the pine forests not long ago, destroying all vegetation, and the blackened and charred stumps marked but too surely its devastating path. We shivered involuntarily as we stopped for a short time at the very summit, partly from the chilly

dampness of the atmosphere, but as much from a feeling of sheer loneliness and dread."

The least familiar of the places visited was Java, and the account of the few days spent there is fresh and entertaining. It is interesting to know that the Batavians are under the impression that Waterloo was won by Dutch and Belgians, that Batavia rejoices in steam tramways, and that the Batavian ladies dress in a very cool garment called the sarong, which is

"wrapped tightly round the figure as a short petticoat, and worn with the kabayah or loose cotton bed-jacket, with bare legs and feet slipped into heelless slippers. Many ladies wear their hair down in this costume, and when sitting at table they present the appearance of being in their night-garments. The sarong in hotels as well as in private life is worn not only at breakfast, but also at the 'reis tag.' The strange transformation that takes place at five, when these same strange *négligées* figures appear with their hair coiled up in the latest fashion, and 'clothed' (and 'in their right minds,' I might add) is wonderful to behold."

Javanese police institutions very naturally call for special notice. The whole country is covered with a network of watch-houses in constant communication with one another, night and day, by means of signal-strokes on billets of wood suspended in each guardo. One is cheered in the stillness of the night by "hearing the sound of the watch struck from the guardo nearest the station, taken up by the next one, and so on all through the town, spreading and dying away into the country." The Javanese guardian of the night has neither truncheon nor revolver, but (happy man!) "a two-pronged, upward-toothed fork, with which he can run in any refractory member of society by the neck; and he has the power to detain any one not giving satisfactory reasons for being about at that hour."

Mrs. Vincent does not always mean as much as her words literally imply. It would, for instance, be cruel to ask whether the New Guinea authorities are aware of the atrocity frequent at the *bêche-de-mer* fisheries, where—the italics are not the author's—"the natives are employed by the colonists in diving after these slugs, and, after being boiled, they are dried by the heat of the sun" (vol. ii., p. 14).

This little extract suggests the necessity of protesting against some very careless slips contained in the book. The first chapter of vol. ii. is a nest of strange errors. Why does Mrs. Vincent spell mica with an *h*? It is hardly correct to write that "Australia and New Zealand *seems*," or that "the culminating point . . . *were* reached." "Phenomenal weather" is not to be tolerated even within inverted commas. To "disillusion" is (happily) not yet English. Who gave "story" an *ø*? And what are "symposiems"? In her next edition, too, Mrs. Vincent should set right some small matters of fact. She leaves her reader under the impression that she takes Egypt to be the original home of Mohammedanism (vol. ii., p. 253), and that she supposes the Portuguese of Goa to be recent converts to Roman Catholicism (vol. ii., p. 3). And it will be news, indeed, to most people to hear that the Zenana Mission to India, now thirty-three years old, was instituted lately by Lady Dufferin (vol. ii., p. 211). Such weak places as these seriously mar a very entertaining book. It is impossible to con-

clude this notice without saying that the illustrations are by no means admirable, and that the glaring outside of the book bears no true relation to the praiseworthy simplicity of most of the letterpress. P. A. BARNETT.

NEW NOVELS.

Bonnyborough. By Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney. In 2 vols. (Longmans.)

Sir Robert Shirley, Bart. By John Berwick Harwood. In 3 vols. (Hurst & Blackett.)

Glamour. By "Wanderer." In 3 vols. (Sonnenschein.)

The Bachelor Vicar of Newforth. By Mrs. J. Harcourt-Roe. In 2 vols. (Fisher Unwin.)

The Knave of Diamonds. By Keith Robertson. (Edinburgh: Paterson.)

Daisy Plains. By the Author of "The Wide Wide World." (Nisbet.)

Britain's Slaves. By George Challis. (Maxwell.)

Thrown on the World. By Edwin Hodder. (Hodder & Stoughton.)

Tales in the Speech-house. By Charles Grindrod. (Fisher Unwin.)

As a study of still life in New England, Mrs. Whitney's novel is a genuine artistic success. It is full of Puritanism, introspection, "the Inner Light"—of everything, in short, that makes life worth living to the inhabitants of an American country town of the old-fashioned sort, of everything that makes it absolutely intolerable to active spirits. Fate and all Bonnyborough are made to wait on Lyman Schott and his half-sister, Peace Polly, who is eighteen years younger than he is, and who, mainly because she has Quaker as well as Episcopalian blood in her veins, fails for a time to understand both him and herself. On the whole, too, they are worth waiting on. Their characters are sufficiently hit off; and the tendency, as distinguished from the plot of this story, is sufficiently indicated by these characterisations, which appear at the beginning.

"He had a quiet, narrow mind, as different from Peace Polly's as calm daylight through a shutter crack from forked lightning across the sky; that was what came between them of the two mothers. Lyman saw just what that chink-ray fell upon, saw it clearly, exclusively, but not an inch on either side of it. Peace Polly's thought illumined all creation to her for one minute, and was apt to strike somewhere. But it was over—the insight and the impulse—as quickly, often."

Bonnyborough consists in about equal parts of the revelation of Lyman's character and of the formation and softening of Peace Polly's. It is perhaps unnecessary to say that love plays an important part in both processes. But Lyman is much more to be congratulated on securing Serena Wyse, who only perceives the true character of the quiet, money-making man, whom she has rejected, when it is tested by pecuniary misfortune, than is Peace Polly on marrying Dr. Fuller, the religiosity in whose composition is too pronounced to be agreeable to anyone out of New England. In studies of still life the secondary personages are often more interesting, and

ought always to be more elaborately drawn, than the principals. In *Bonnyborough* there is not one that is not a success. Especially good are Miss Mallis the gossip—or, as Mrs. Whitney happily puts it, "the life and lash"—of the community; Mrs. Farron, the managing wife of the rector; Rose Howick, a charming girl of the characterless, button-hole order; and Mr. Innesley, the clergyman, rather of the now familiar "Do you know" sort, who for a time believes himself in love with Peace Polly. There is but one incident in this novel which approaches the verge of sensation—a fire caused by the single bad man in Bonnyborough, who wishes to get Lyman Schott accused of arson with a view to cheating the companies with which he has insured his property. Mrs. Whitney is possessed of a considerable, though rather provoking, humour. When it is employed in the quiet portraiture of character, it is almost perfect. When it is dissipated in playing upon words, especially on Puritan names, it has an appearance of weak farce.

Sir Robert Shirley, Bart., may with safety be prescribed as a good story wherewith to while away a dull hour at the seaside. Mr. Harwood, having discovered his line and limitations in fiction, sticks to the one and always bears the other in mind; and he never scamps such work as he undertakes. Special picturesqueness is given to the back ground of his plot in the present instance by the introduction of a band of English jet-hunters, whose "King" Obadiah is one of those types of humble heroism that Mr. Harwood takes such delight and obtains such success in drawing. Obadiah and his men save from drowning a pretty boy, who answers to the name of "Don," and who of course turns out to be a peer's son. He falls in love with a pretty girl, who also, as a matter of course, turns out an heiress. Sir Robert Shirley, a baronet and a forger, tries to secure the heiress with the help of his accomplice and Mephistopheles, Rufus Crouch, a retired bushranger. He is foiled by a passionate foreign woman, just such another as the murderess of Mr. Tulkington and—but it would be unfair to Mr. Harwood to say more than that it is rather a rare thing with him to make one of his villains, the bad baronet, repent to some extent of his badness. In such a novel as this, plot and action are everything. In *Sir Robert Shirley* both are good.

"Ouida-and-water" three out of four readers of *Glamour* will exclaim when they come to the passage where Ronald Lascelles, a married man, with a charming and devoted wife, knowing that that wife is about to become a mother, knowing, too, that it is to her relatives that he owes his position as a partner in a London banking firm, leaves her at a Richmond dinner to embrace Lady Redbourne, with whom, when she was Alma Monsell, he had been infatuated. The whole of the Redbourne-Lascelles "business" is unsatisfactory alike from the artistic and from the ethical point of view. Alma, if she is self-sacrificing enough to save her former lover from ruin, and to advise him at all hazards to make his wife happy, should have avoided dangerous interviews and the stolen "darling" and "sweetheart" delights of the

last volume. That is a specially revolting chapter entitled "In morbo veritas," in which Edith Lascelles, a wife and mother, hears from her husband's lips while he is raving in fever a confession of his mad passion for another woman. But there is more than "Ouida-and-water" in *Glamour*. There is vigorous description of bright Italian scenery, without any snake in the grass. There is also some admirable character-sketching. The Stents, a family of business people in London, eminently respectable, eminently mean, and pettily vindictive, are drawn with unquestionable freedom, skill, and humour. "Wanderer" is a pleasant and, on the whole, careful writer. Let "her"—"she" with some hesitation—eschew rickiness, as she does not manage it well. Let her characters break as many banks as they choose, but let them leave the seventh commandment alone.

There is not much in *The Bachelor Vicar of Newforth* in any sense; but what there is has the air of reality and sincerity. The Rev. Theophilus Manley deserves his name. The only unsatisfactory passage in his life is that in which he struggles with unbelief in the wilderness. He seems the sort of man to struggle manfully with a tough beef steak or a real misfortune, but not with spiritual problems. A little explanation—say to the pretty girl he had engaged himself to—might have saved his temporary exile from Newforth, in consequence of his numerous and compromising visits to a lady, who proves in the long run to be his sister. The clericalised society of Newforth is brightly drawn. The Hatton girls, particularly the one that Manley does not marry, ought to be true to the life, if they are not.

Mr. Keith Robertson's *The Knave of Diamonds* is a well-conceived and fairly well-written story of the now rather too familiar amateur detective sort, complicated with mesmerism. Mr. Silas Wadd, the villain who is sought for all through the story, and is finally hunted to death, resembles in his love, both of ladies and of diamonds, Mr. Rayner in Miss Warden's *The House on the Marsh*; but he is not so much of a humourist, and one is heartily glad when he is shot at the end of the story. There can be no objection to Mr. Keith Robertson giving his hero a fortune with a rapidity and gusto which recall the last act in a melodrama. But are five-pound notes picked up by hangers-on at London newspaper offices quite as easily as he represents?

Daisy Plains is another American study in still religious life, in the well-known style of the author of *The Wide, Wide, World*. It must be confessed, however, that it is intolerably long and detailed. One gets tired of these "days in goodness spent"—or, rather, spent goodness knows how—and bored with these worthy people that appear to devote themselves not so much to work, as to watching the growth of each other's characters. In this huge pie of *Daisy Plains* there are two plums, the sisters Helen and Pixie Thayer. As foils to each other they are skilfully drawn; and, on the whole, it is perhaps well that Pixie marries her sister's first lover—well, at all events, for the lover—although at the end of the book he seems

of a different opinion. The best character in *Daisy Plains* is a runaway slave whom the Thayers shelter and train, provoking compound of camp-preacher and maid-of-all-work though she is.

The lesson apparently to be learned from the confused and confusing story, *Britain's Slaves*, is that if a boy is educated "above his sphere," he will seduce a country girl, embezzle money, keep a French mistress, and so cause his poor father to blow out his brains. Mr. Challis has earnestness and some power of expression, but he should throw them into a School Board election and not mis-spend them in writing dreary fiction.

Mr. Hodder's *Thrown on the World* is a most enjoyable story, which is sure to be a favourite both with adults and with boys, because it occupies a place in the debatable, but delightful, land between Christmas literature and ordinary fiction. There is nothing conventional about it, except perhaps the circumstance that the first scenes are laid in the Russia of conspiracy, terrorism, nihilism, and dynamite. But when Roy and Bertie Harley, having lost their parents who are sent to prison for seditious publications, and their nurse through death, are thrown on the world and are adopted by Mr. and Mrs. Birtles, of Congo Lodge, Clapham, all is plain and pleasant sailing. Mr. Hodder shows a really surprising amount of humour in his sketches of Mr. Birtles, who has a weakness for making vestry speeches in his drawing-room, but who has the heart of a Pickwick; and of Mr. Cheriton, the boys' tutor, whose absentmindedness is as prodigious as Dominie Sampson's. The travels of Mr. Cheriton and his pupils through Europe suggest a purpose on Mr. Hodder's part to teach geography after the approved fashion of Mr. Kingston and M. Jules Verne. But they are very cleverly told all the same. Even the Royal Geographical Society's inspector would probably not object to his favourite subject being taught in this fashion, provided it be taught thoroughly. *Thrown on the World* can hardly be too highly recommended.

The stories told to each other by storm-stayed travellers in the "Speech-house"—an old inn in the Forest of Dean—are neither better nor worse than the average of their class. Those in which there is a slight comic element, such as "The Lost Letter-Bag," will generally be preferred to others of a more melancholy character, like "The Voice from the Tomb" and "The Blue Lady of Minsterley." This, however, is a matter of taste. Whatever Mr. Grindrod writes, he writes with care and spirit. We should say that he could sketch character with a light humour. The commercial traveller in the "Speech-house"—viewed as a commercial traveller and not as a story-teller—is worth all the rest of the book.

WILLIAM WALLACE.

GIFT-BOOKS.

Master of his Fate: a Swedish Tale. By A. Blanche. Translated by the Rev. M. R. Barnard. (Griffith, Farran & Co.) This is a striking and powerful story of three Swedish schoolboys, whose youthful pranks were fraught with stern consequences in after life. The

escapes of the hero from an enemy who pursues him for years with the most deadly hate, but afterwards becomes his devoted servant and friend, are full of thrilling interest; and the love story supplies a strong element of romance. The opening chapters give a faithful sketch of school-life in Scandinavia, where the innate love of manly exercises and rough sports sometimes leads to pitched battles between rival establishments. There is also a vivid description of the horrors of the great cholera epidemic in St. Petersburg in the time of the Emperor Nicholas. The careers of the three school friends convey some useful lessons, and the book may be safely given to strong, healthy boys; but some of the incidents are rather too "creepy" to furnish desirable reading for young children, especially if they are inclined to be nervous. Mr. Barnard's name is sufficient guarantee for the excellence of the translation.

Perils of the Deep: an Account of some of the remarkable Shipwrecks and Disasters at Sea during the last Hundred Years. By Edward N. Hoare. (S. P. C. K.) This is a very interesting selection of stories, or rather groups of stories, illustrating the various forms of danger to which those "who go down to the sea in ships" are exposed. A portion of the book is a reprint, most of the narratives of wrecks previous to that of the *Royal Charter* having been taken from a volume published some years ago by the same house, entitled *Shipwrecks and Adventures at Sea*. As a rule, the sea stories published at this season have rather a tendency to represent "a life on the ocean wave" as a career of freedom and merriment, pleasantly varied by adventures and lovmaking, and it is a good thing to be occasionally reminded that there is a reverse to this attractive side of the shield.

The Island Queen. By R. M. Ballantyne. (Nisbet.) Mr. Ballantyne's name is so familiar in our nurseries and schoolrooms that it is hardly necessary to say more, for a new gift-book, than that it is his. But there is no harm in adding that *The Island Queen* is a very graceful and pleasing story of life and adventure among the South Sea Islands. And, though the author is here in his lighter vein, a good deal of information is, as usual, mingled with the fiction; and the book will, no doubt be as popular with the little people, for whom it is intended, as most of its predecessors.

Yarns on the Beach. By G. A. Henty. (Blackie.) There is plenty of variety and interest in the three good stories which this capital little book contains; but while the first and last will, perhaps, be most appreciated by boys, there is a force and pathos in "Surlly Joe" which stamp it as the production of a master-hand.

The Voyage of the "Aurora." By H. Collingwood. (Sampson Low.) This is a rattling story of the wild times when the West Indies were a perfect hotbed of piracy, slavery, and Yellow Jack, and the author is therefore completely in his element. There is fighting and adventure enough for the keenest appetite; and through it all, the hero steadily wins his way by unflinching courage and constancy, and is finally rewarded in a thoroughly satisfactory manner. The moral is distinct but unobtrusive; and the whole story is instinct with the wholesome vigour and freshness which have deservedly made its author such a favourite with manly boys.

On Board the "Esmeralda." By John C. Hutcheson. (Cassell.) In some respects Mr. Hutcheson's latest production is not equal to some of his former works, for the narrative has hardly any plot, and not much more in the way of incident or adventure. There is, it is true, a fire at sea, and the shipwrecked crew

spend a few uneventful weeks on Tierra del Fuego; but, otherwise, Martin Leigh's log is a plain unvarnished account of an apprentice's life on board a comfortable merchant ship, which is generally a sufficiently prosaic existence. However, the hero is a plucky lad of independent spirit, and the story, if not very exciting, is thoroughly sound and healthy in tone.

From Pole to Pole. By Dr. Gordon Stables. (Hodder & Stoughton.) Boys who like excitement and adventure will find plenty of both in this spirited story of a yachting voyage from the Arctic to the Antarctic regions. The author's wonderful store of anecdote seems to be quite inexhaustible; and, though some of the situations and part of the plot of this book may be found under slightly different guise in the stories which he has already given us, there is an abundance of fresh incident and adventures of the most thrilling and varied description in almost every page. He certainly indulges occasionally in some rather remarkable flights of imagination, as, for instance, in his description of Tchooka, the Eskimo chief; but, as a rule, he is singularly true to nature, and has, as usual, worked up the essence of a dozen narratives of travel and adventure into a single tale of absorbing interest, while it is hardly necessary to say that the tone is in every way admirable.

The Cruise of the "Theseus." By Arthur Knight. (Griffith, Farran & Co.) Although not quite so thrilling as *From Pole to Pole*, this is a capital story of modern naval life, full of fun and adventure, and with plenty of the sort of scrapes that British midshipmen rarely miss an opportunity of getting into. The fighting also, of which there is no lack, gives a fair idea of the sort of work which might be expected under the altered conditions of modern naval armaments, and will be appreciated by young naval officers of the present day as much as Captain Marryat's stories were by the last generation. In fact, no gunroom should be without a copy; and it would not be easy to find a more spirited and wholesome gift-book.

The Search for the Talisman. By Henry Frith. (Blackie.) In this story Mr. Frith describes the adventures of a party of lads who went to Labrador to search for a buried treasure, in accordance with the seemingly eccentric, but really wise, provisions of the will of an old Arctic sailor, who hoped by this means to develop and strengthen the characters of his young relatives when he could no longer watch over and train them himself. The story begins with a cricket-match and ends with a wedding, and there are plenty of exciting adventures among icebergs, polar bears, and Esquimaux to fill up the intervening space. It is pleasantly and brightly written, and is therefore just the sort of book that is always welcome in the Christmas holidays.

The Congo Rovers: a Story of the Slave Squadron. By Harry Collingwood. (Blackie.) This story, as its title leads us to expect, conducts the reader to the African coast and the mouth of the Congo, introducing him to various adventurous expeditions for the capture of slavers. If the subject is well worn, it never fails to interest when treated by a careful and skilful writer. The book has several illustrations; and we can heartily recommend it as one that boys will be sure to read throughout with pleasure, and with advantage, also, to their morals and their imaginations.

The Briny Deep. By Captain Tom. Illustrated by Captain W. W. May. (Griffith, Farran & Co.) The author of this "story of olden times in the merchant service" tells us that the incidents "are in the chief taken from facts," and that none of the characters are fancy

sketches, so we can only regret that he has not been more fortunate in his selection. Captain Tom's knowledge of his own language is clearly of an elementary kind, the story itself is not a very pleasant one, and the characters are commonplace, and by no means free from vulgarity, while a captain who makes long speeches on the slightest provocation would inevitably be voted an insufferable bore by his passengers, and a "sea lawyer" by his crew. The illustrations by the well-known marine painter, Captain W. W. May, form the single redeeming feature of the book. They are, indeed, much too good for it, and it seems a pity, therefore, that such excellent work should be to a certain extent thrown away.

Sea-Life Sixty Years ago. By Captain George Bayly. (Kegan Paul, Trench & Co.) A more striking contrast to *The Briny Deep* than is afforded by this delightful little book could hardly be imagined. In the first place it is "all true," being "compiled entirely from letters and a journal written on the spot, and now brought to life again, after being stowed away for more than half-a-century." Then the story, apart from its own merits, has a peculiar and romantic interest, as it is a record of the chain of events which led to the discovery of the relics of the long-missing expedition commanded by the great French navigator La Pérouse, which sailed for the South Seas exactly a century ago, and never again returned. Add to these attractions an unaffected simplicity and manliness of tone, a graphic and vigorous style, and a rich fund of anecdote and adventure, and it will be readily understood that the realities of sea-life in the "good old times," have seldom, if ever, been more vividly or agreeably brought home to our minds. This is the sort of book which makes one feel personal gratitude to the author, and it will be heartily appreciated alike by young and old; for, while every true boy will eagerly devour the thrilling escape of Peter Dillon and Martin Buchert from the Fijians, with many other incidents too numerous to mention, their elders will recognise the intrinsic value and sterling merits of a narrative which, of its kind, we do not remember to have seen excelled.

Dreams by a French Fireside. Fairy Tales. Translated from the German of Richard Leander (Prof. R. Volkmann) by Mary O'Callaghan. (Chapman & Hall.) In his preface the author explains that the tales here collected were written "by the firesides" of deserted French houses while he was serving as a soldier in the war of 1870. No doubt this account of its origin may add to the interest of the volume for German readers, but we must confess that it affects us with some degree of repulsion, and we think it would have been better omitted in the English version. Most of the tales are pretty, though a few, as for instance those entitled "How the Devil fell into the Holy Water," and "About Heaven and Hell," are in a style which is strongly distasteful to English feeling. The translation is bad. The dialect of English in which it is written may be judged of from the following specimens: "'Indeed,' answered the king, 'but do you believe that I will find it easy to get a wife who will suit me?'" "Pooh," said the minister, "ten for one!" "Where was my common-sense? I could not begin it more stupidly!" "Then it ceased, and has never since then from itself sounded." The author occasionally "drops into poetry"; but Mrs. or Miss O'Callaghan seems to have felt her powers unequal to writing English verse, and so she prints the German lines in parallel columns with her own prose versions. As the translator has several times mistaken the sense of her original, we presume that she is not a German, as we had at first inferred from the peculiarity of her idiom. The book is beautifully printed.

NOTES AND NEWS.

THE *Oxford Magazine* for this week gives an analysis of the university candidates who have been returned to the new House of Commons. Of Oxford men the total number is 134, of whom 73 are Conservatives and 61 Liberals. But this proportion is reversed among those who have taken high honours, where 38 are Liberals and 28 Conservatives. Of Cambridge men the total number returned is 88, of whom 50 are Liberals and 38 Conservatives. Those who have taken high honours comprise 21 Liberals and 12 Conservatives. Of the entire number of candidates who have taken high honours just under one-half were returned, the Liberals being slightly more successful in proportion than the Conservatives. The House of Lords shows 46 Oxford men and 21 Cambridge men who have taken high honours.

MR. CLARK RUSSELL, who, we regret to hear, has been rendered almost helpless by chronic rheumatism since March last, sails for the Cape of Good Hope on December 17. He leaves behind the MS. of a story entitled "The Golden Hope: a Romance of the Deep," which will be offered for newspaper publication through Messrs. Tillotson & Son, of Bolton.

UNDER the title of *Hood in Scotland*, Mr. Alexander Elliott has in the press a volume, in which he not only traces the early life of Hood at Dundee, but also prints several letters and poems that have never before been published. Hood's family appear to have come originally from Errol, in the Carse of Gowrie, where the poet himself spent the greater part of the year 1816. The book will be published by Messrs. James P. Matthew & Co., of Dundee.

MR. CHARLES LOWE's biography of Prince Bismarck will be published by Messrs. Cassell & Co. on Tuesday next.

ARCHDEACON FARRAR's Bampton Lectures of the present year on "The History of Interpretation" will be published shortly by Messrs. Macmillan.

MISS MAY CROMMELIN, author of *Queenie, Joy*, and other novels, will publish next week, through Mr. T. Fisher Unwin, a book in a new department of literature, entitled *Poets in the Garden*. It is an attempt to bring together and classify the best-known passages in which our poets have discoursed of flowers. Practically, it is a flower concordance to the English poets, alphabetically arranged according to flowers. There will be two indices of poets and flowers. The book will be enriched by eight chromolithograph pictures of flower groups, executed in Paris.

IN the January number of *Longman's Magazine* will be begun a new novel by Mr. Walter Besant. It is entitled "Children of Gibeon," and will deal with the relations between the rich and the poor.

THE Dean of Chester will contribute the "New Year's" paper to the January number of the *Quiver*.

A NEW series of the well-known American periodical, the *Princeton Review*, will be commenced in January next, under the title of the *New Princeton Review*. The editor is Prof. W. M. Sloane, of Princeton College. The list of contributors includes Mr. Lowell, Mr. Bancroft, Mr. Dudley Warner, President Porter, Mr. C. Eliot Norton, and Dr. McCooke. The review will be published bi-monthly—in New York by Messrs. A. C. Armstrong & Son, and in London by Messrs. Hodder & Stoughton.

"CHARACTERS in Backs—the Impressions of a Noticing Eye," is the title of a paper, illustrated by Mr. Harry Furniss, which will appear in the January number of *Cassell's Magazine*.

A CHEAPER edition of Mr. Thayer's life of Gen. Grant, entitled *From Tan Yard to White House*, has just been issued by Messrs. Hodder & Stoughton, the first edition having been exhausted in a few weeks. The work is similar in plan to the author's life of Garfield (*From Log Cabin to White House*), of which a quarter of a million copies have been sold.

THE third volume of Lange's series of "Modern German School Classics" has lately appeared. It contains two tales by Auerbach and by Otto Roquette, edited by Dr. A. A. Macdonell. The aim of this series is to introduce into schools all the best writers since the death of Goethe, who are practically unknown in England.

THE curators of the Bodleian have had an enumeration made of the entire contents of the library. The total number of volumes (excluding 1625 volumes of Bodleian catalogues) was 432,417, of which 26,598 were MS., and 405,819 printed. Besides these, there were 1424 MS. pieces waiting to be catalogued and bound in volumes, and 24,988 periodical parts and pamphlets also waiting to be bound. And, further, there were those ordnance-maps which cannot be bound until the survey of their respective counties or towns is completed. The Bodleian building itself contained all the MSS. and 306,105 printed volumes. The number of these which a visitor sees is very small. The picture gallery had only 47,461, and the wing in which the catalogue stands only 21,787. Even readers see less than a third of the total contents of the building, for Duke Humfrey's library had only 10,462 volumes, and the Selden room only 27,088. The Camera contained 97,101 volumes, the vast majority of which are also out of sight, in the vault below the reading-room; the select open cases, from which the readers themselves take books, contained 7004. The library at the Museum had 2613 volumes on loan. In the first ten months of this year the number of items added (counting parts, separate maps, etc.) was 37,325; of these 26,291 came in under the Copyright Act, 4,955 by gift or exchange, 4,978 were new purchases, and 1,101 were second-hand purchases.

SIR ALGERNON BORTHWICK, M.P., has been elected President of the Newspaper Press Fund in place of the late Lord Houghton.

THE Carlyle Society had its annual meeting on Carlyle's birthday, December 4. The society, which was founded in 1879, had thirty-three members two years ago. It now numbers fifty-eight, some of whom reside in Germany and Austria. The president is Dr. Eugene Oswald, the hon. secretary and treasurer Mr. C. O. Gridley, of Duke Street, London Bridge.

THE subject chosen by the Académie française for the prize of poetry for next year is "Pallas Athene."

CALMANN-LEVY announce for publication *Mémoires sur Napoléon et Marie-Louise, 1810-14*, by the wife of General Durand, who was first lady of honour to the Empress.

WE have received the second and concluding volume of Menéndez y Pelayo's *Horacio en España*, a work to be appreciated by all lovers of the most popular of Latin poets.

TWO NEW LITERARY SOCIETIES.

THE Shelley Society has just been founded by Dr. Furnivall, on a suggestion from Mr. Henry Sweet. Mr. W. M. Rossetti, Mr. H. Buxton Forman, Dr. Todhunter, the Rev. Stopford A. Brooke, Mr. T. J. Wise, Mr. B. Dobell, Mr. Alfred Forman, and other Shelleyites, have joined the committee; and the society will pro-

bably hold its first meeting in March. Early in May it will have the "Cenci" performed for the first time, some sixty-six years after Shelley wanted Miss O'Neil to play Beatrice in it at Covent Garden. Next May Miss Alma Murray, who has achieved such marked success in Mr. Browning's plays, will take the part of Beatrice Cenci, and she hopes to induce other fit actors to volunteer to support her. The Shelley Society will print papers and reports of the discussions at its meetings, will reprint Shelley's original editions and facsimile his MSS., and probably procure the compilation of a Shelley lexicon, if not a concordance. The subscription is a guinea a year. Persons willing to join the Shelley Society should send their names and subscriptions either to Mr. W. M. Rossetti, 5 Endsleigh Gardens, N.W., or Dr. Furnivall, 3 St. George's Square, Primrose Hill, N.W.

The project of an English Goethe Society is being warmly advocated, and has already met with an encouraging measure of support. The society aims at promoting the study of Goethe, and publishing matter illustrative of his life and works. As proposed, it would be affiliated to the German Goethe Gesellschaft, and its members would receive on advantageous terms the latter's publications. These will include the most interesting among the documents lately bequeathed by Goethe's heirs to the Grand Duchess of Weimar—documents which throw a new and vivid light upon nearly every period of the poet's life. The first issue, to be published in the forthcoming *Goethe Jahrbuch*, will consist of two very curious series of early letters to Goethe's sister, 1765-7, and to Behrisch, 1766-8, partly written in English, and containing, *inter alia*, an English poem to Schlosser, an unfinished tragedy "Belsazar," other dramatic fragments, poems to his mother, &c. These will be followed by a volume of letters to Frau Rath. An arrangement has already been made with the German publisher of the Goethe Gesellschaft, by which the back years of the *Goethe Jahrbuch* would, so far as the stock lasts, be supplied at a reduced rate to English members, who would thus be placed on the same footing as German members. The nature and extent of the proposed society's publications must of course be determined by the measure of support which it receives from the public. It is trusted that this may be large enough to enable the issue of really valuable contributions to Goethe biography and criticism, and the organisation of local centres for the purpose of mutual study. Among the Goethe scholars who have signified their approval and support of the project are Profs. Blackie, Dowden, and Seeley, Mr. Oscar Browning, Dr. Buchheim, Mr. C. H. Herford, Mr. W. C. Coupland, and Mr. T. Lyster. It is hoped that a preliminary meeting may shortly be held, by kind permission of the authorities, at King's College. All who are prepared to support the society are requested to communicate with Mr. David Nutt, 270 Strand.

ORIGINAL VERSE.

A LAST WORD.

"I KNAW 'at it 's written i' God's awn bōōk 'at bastard stocks shall dee,
Bud still th' lass is blud o' my blud, an' her bairn is boane o' my boane;
I niver hev said 'at she'd dun as she'd owt, bud it 's not fer th' like o' me
To flog to th' dōōr on my gell i' her shaame, an' leave her to bear it aloane.
"Th' waages o' sin,' aw yis, I knaw, thaay'll last till her hair is graay,
Th' waage 'at she's arn'd it 'll last till she's dead, an' th' coffin's naail'd to o' her faace.
I can't to'n her oot wi' her bairn i' her airms, an' co's her, an' drive her awaay,
An' Him 'at was good to th' theaf o' th' Cross wod ha' tell'd yē th' saame i' my place.

"'You weant ha' noa bastards bred up o' yer land;
I've gotten enif to do
Wi' keapin' things gooin', an' addlin' th' rent,
wi'oot tekkin' love-bairns in.'
If you hed a daughter i' trubble like her, wi' noane i' th' wōld bud you
To lōōk to, you'd fling her oot i' to th' streat, an' tell her to dee i' her sin?"

"It's likely you wod, bud rich foaks' hearts is n't maade like uther men's;
You gie up yer baabies to sarvants to kenp, an' mebbe you wod n't mind,
An' wod n't lig wakken at neet i' yer beds, an' werrit an' witter yersens,
As long as you'd plenty o' vittles an' cloase, 'at yer childer was ragged an' pined.

"'I mun leave th' land, or th' lass mun leave;
you'll hōnd by what you've said;
You weant put up wi' th' likes o' her; you reckon you're mester here;
Then th' land mun goa, an' I'll stan' by her—if her sins is as red as red,
Th' Loord he can wesh 'em as white as wool, an' I'll stick to my lass—so there."

MABEL PEACOCK.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

Macmillan's Magazine, under its new editor, shows signs of restoring to the readers of periodicals one monthly journal which shall be primarily devoted to literature. The December number opens with an article by Mr. Andrew Lang on "Poetry and Politics," in which he genially disposes of Mr. Courthope's attempt to trace the Liberal movement in literature. A brief note by Mr. Pater, on "Love's Labours Lost," has all the quiet suggestiveness which we expect in Mr. Pater's writing. Perhaps a biographical sketch of Wolf, Count Baudessin, the German translator of Shakspeare, is not very interesting. An article on "The Death of Amy Robsart" aims at showing that Sir Walter Scott's *Kenilworth* does not deserve the condemnation of historical critics till they have proved their case for Lord Robert Dudley's acquittal more conclusively than they have done as yet. The plea for a decided acquittal is surely an excessive demand to make, and history will not progress if the views of novelists are to be believed till they are entirely disproved. The Rev. J. M. Wilson applies the logic of common sense to the definition of "Church Authority," but he disposes of large questions in an off-hand manner.

Blackwood's Magazine for this month has an article on "The Scots and English Bowmen," which contains a good deal of suggestive information to those interested in archery or in the methods of mediæval warfare.

The December number of the *Expositor* is a strong one. The first part of Prof. Harnack's review of Bishop Lightfoot's *Ignatius and Polycarp* does full justice to "the most learned and careful patristic monograph which has appeared in the nineteenth century," and to the scholar who by it "has placed himself beyond the reach of any rival." The present article is devoted to showing the advance made in this as compared with previous editions of the Ignatian Epistles; the next will relate to their genuineness and date. M. Godet continues his study of 2 Corinthians, and Prof. Salmond gives a felicitous sketch of Frédéric Godet and his works. Messrs. Jennings and Lowe conclude their critical estimate of the Revised Version in more appreciative language. Prof. Fuller, with the advantage of four years' discussions of the Cyrus inscriptions, restates from a conservative point of view the debateable questions relative to the faith and family of Cyrus. Mr. Moule and Dr. Marcus Dods contribute—the one a study in the connexion of doctrines, the other a survey of recent English books on the New Testament.

THE *Revista Contemporanea* for November contains a highly interesting biography of Diego de Torres Villarroel, student and professor of mathematics, almanac-maker and astrologer, in the University of Salamanca in the first half of the last century, and is somewhat too pompously entitled the restorer of mathematics in Spain. A new departure in the comparative method of teaching languages is suggested in the "Cuadro Mecánico para la conjugación de las seis lenguas novo-latinas" of F. F. Iparraguirre. By an apparatus of coloured movable cubes he shows the root structure, phonetic and inflexional changes in each of these allied dialects, and claims that children may be thus taught as though at play. If successful in practice, the method would certainly lead to a better understanding of the principles of language than can be gained from ordinary grammars. It could be adapted to any six allied dialects. In those here given we should suggest that Latin be substituted for either Provençal or Wallachian. F. Merino eulogises in glowing colours the paintings, and especially "The Coliseum," of José Benlliure, a Catalan artist. J. de Asensi tells a simple narrative, "La Vocacion," in graceful verse; and Doña E. de Lians begins an original novel in these numbers.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- ANREP-ELMPT, R. Graf. Australien. Leipzig: Friedrich. 24 M.
BIRDERMANN, W. Frhr. v. Goethe-Forschungen. Neue Folge. Leipzig: v. Biedermann. 12 M.
CARBONELLI, Barone di L. La Chiesa, la proprietà, lo Stato nella intimità del loro rapporto. Naples: Furchheim. 15 fr.
DAUDET, A. Tartarin sur les Alpes. Paris: Calmann Lévy. 10 fr.
FRIEDEL, M. Das Projekt der Canalisirung der Mosel von Metz bis Coblenz. Trier: Lintz. 8 M.
GLYNN, C. C. Etude biographique et critique. Paris: Didier. 7 fr. 50 c.
JACQUOT, A. Dictionnaire pratique et raisonné des instruments de musique anciens et modernes. Paris: Fischbacher. 10 fr.
PICOULELLIS, G. de. L'antichità e il moderno. Florence: Le Monnier. 30 fr.
REDTENBACHER, R. Die Architektur der italienischen Renaissance. Frankfurt-a.-M.: Keller. 8 M. 40 Pf.
RUGG, A. Arnold, Briefwechsel u. Tagebuchblätter aus den Jahren 1836-80. Hrsg. v. P. Nerlich. 1. Bd. 1836-47. Berlin: Weidmann. 10 M.
TABLEAU général du commerce de la France avec ses colonies et les puissances étrangères pendant l'année 1884. Paris: Hachette. 7 fr.
WIESNER, E. Herberts Pflanzengröße, dargestellt in ihrer Entwicklung u. Anwendung. Bernburg: Baumeister. 2 M. 40 Pf.
WINTER, F. Die jüngeren attischen Vasen u. ihr Verhältnis zur grossen Kunst. Stuttgart: Spemann. 4 M.

THEOLOGY.

- PENTATEUCHUS Samaritanus. Editio etc. H. Petermann. Fasc. 4. Numeri. Ex rec. C. Vollers. Berlin: Mooser. 15 M.

HISTORY.

- BELOW, G. v. Die landständische Verfassung in Jülich u. Berg bis zum J. 1511. 1. Th. Düsseldorf: Voss. 8 M.
BROSCHE, M. Oliver Cromwell u. die puritanische Revolution. Frankfurt-a.-M.: Rütten. 8 M. 10 Pf.
BRUDER, A. Studien über die Finanzpolitik Herzog Rudolfs IV. v. Oesterreich (1356-65). Innsbruck: Wagner. 3 M. 20 Pf.
CODEX diplomaticus et epistolaris Moraviae. Hrsg. v. V. Brandl. 11. Bd. 1875-90. Brunn: Winkler. 10 M.
FONTES rerum austriacarum. 2. Abth. Diplomata et acta. 44. Bd. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 10 M.
JORDAN, H. Topographie der Stadt Rom im Alterthum. 1. Bd. 9. Abth. Berlin: Weidmann. 8 M.
LOHKE, F. v. Beiträge zur Geschichte u. Völkerkunde. Frankfurt-a.-M.: Rütten. 8 M. 60 Pf.
URKUNDENBUCH, westfälisches. Suppl. bearb. v. W. Diekamp. 1. Lfg. (bis 1019). Münster: Regensberg. 6 M.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

- BRUNN, A. Prodrum florae adventiciae Boreali-Americanae. Leipzig: Brockhaus. 1 M. 30 Pf.
HIBERNICUS, G. Icones et descriptiones plantarum, quae sponte in republica Argentina crescunt. 1. Lfg. Breslau. 15 M.
KREIBER, J. Epikur. Seine Persönlichkeit u. seine Lehre. Wien: Halm. 1 M.
KUBARY, J. Ethnographische Beiträge zur Kenntnis der karolinischen Inselgruppe u. Nachbarschaft. 1. Hft. Die sozialen Einrichtungen der Palauer. Berlin: Asher. 3 M.

- SPITZER, H. Beiträge zur Descendenztheorie u. zur Methodologie der Naturwissenschaft. Leipzig: Brockhaus. 12 M.
- THOMSEN, J. Thermochemische Untersuchungen. 4. Bd. Organische Verbindungen. Leipzig: Barth. 12 M.
- ZUKAL, H. Ueb. einige neue Pilze, Myxomyceten u. Bakterien. Wien. 1 M.

PHILOLOGY, ETC.

- BARTSCH, K. Beiträge zur Quellenkunde der alt-deutschen Literatur. Strassburg: Trübner. 8 M.
- BRUGSCH, H., et J. DUMICHOW. Recueil de monuments égyptiens. 6^e Partie. Leipzig: Hinrichs. 60 M.
- CAMPION, A. Gramática de los cuatro dialectos literarios de la lengua euskara. Ouañ. 9. Madrid: Murillo. 4 r.
- DIERICH, F. Die Abhandlungen der Ichwän Es-Sa'fa in Auswahl. Zum ersten Mal aus arab. Handschriften hrsg. 3. Hft. Leipzig: Hinrichs. 8 M.
- LINDS, R. De diversis reconstitutis Apollonii Rhodii Argonauticon. Hannover: Schulze. 1 M. 50 Pf.
- MAIR, G. Das Land der Skythen bei Herodot. 2. Thl. Wien: Pichler. 1 M. 60 Pf.
- MAITRAYANI SAMHITA. Hrg. v. L. v. Schroeder. 3. Buch. Leipzig: Brockhaus. 8 M.
- MEINGAST, A. Ueb. das Wesen d. griechischen Accentes u. seine Bezeichnung. 1. Thl. Wien: Pichler. 2 M.
- SCHNEIDER, R. Zur Würdigung der Trachineta d. Sophokles. Wien: Pichler. 8 M.

CORRESPONDENCE.

"WITH THE KING AT OXFORD."

Bromley, Kent: Dec. 7, 1885.

As the reviewer of Prof. Church's book, I wish to state that, so far as my experience goes, he is entirely wrong in saying that "in private documents the present style [i.e., of beginning the year] was often used, oftener, perhaps, than the other." I do not deny that there were occasional exceptions; but I suspect that they can always be traced to some special cause, such as the education of the writer in Scotland, or in some country where that style was used. Even if this can not be shown, the examples are exceedingly rare.

The story of Laud's threatening a minister with suspension from his office and benefice was taken by Neal from Prynne's *Canterbury's Doom*, p. 149. Laud was particularly anxious to keep to legality as he understood it; and it is evident from his language at his trial (*Works*, iv. 254-256) that he was quite aware that he had no power to take away or sequester a benefice. Not only is Prynne an exceedingly unsatisfactory witness, but Laud's own comment on the evidence of Wilson, the clergyman in question, shows that it did not really coincide with Prynne's account of it.

"The third witness," writes Laud, "is Mr. Wilson. He says 'that I sent to Sir Nath. Brent to suspend him.' That is true; but it was when he would neither obey nor keep in his tongue. He says, 'his living was sequestered for almost four years.' But it was not for not reading this book. For himself confesses it was done in the High-Commission; and that for dilapidations, in not repairing his house."

In replying to Brent's own evidence (*Works*, iv. 253), Laud says that Brent—who acted for the archbishop in the Metropolitan Visitation—

"confesses 'that for my province he gave time to them which had not read it, and then never asked more after it.' So here was no eager prosecution. But then he says 'that three in my diocese stood out and asked time, and confesses that I granted it'; but adds, 'that when he asked more time for them I denied; and that they were then suspended ab officio only.'"

This does not look like the great haste attributed to Laud by Prynne. There are notes at the Public Record Office of Laud's trial which I hope before long to examine, and I may possibly discover then what Wilson's evidence really was. In the meantime, I am not at all inclined to accept Prynne's version as correct.

SAMUEL R. GARDINER.

THOMAS HEYWOOD AND ITALIAN NOVELISTS.

Davos, Switzerland: Dec. 7, 1885.

In the fourth and also, unluckily for us, the last volume of his "Old Plays" Mr. A. H. Bullen has printed for the first time, from MS., a comedy of Heywood's, called "The Captives." The main plot of this hitherto unknown piece is taken from the "Mostellaria" of Plautus. Mr. Bullen, in his Introduction, says: "I have not been able to discover the source of the very curious underplot of 'The Captives.' This source I am myself able to indicate. It is the first story in Masuccio's *Novellino* (Napoli, Morano, 1874; pp. 8-21). Here we find the intrigue of the friar with the noble lady, his death by strangling, and the grotesquely comic episode of his corpse's ride on horseback, in full armour, after the living monk. In my *Renaissance in Italy* (vol. iv., p. 182) I had already pointed out the ghastly humour of this incident, which, as it now appears, struck Heywood nearly three hundred years ago. That Heywood was well read in Italian *novelle* is proved also by the source of his underplot to "A Woman killed with Kindness," which I have traced (*Shakspeare's Predecessors*, p. 462) to a beautiful tale by Illicini, of Siena.

JOHN ADDINGTON SYMONDS.

AN ANGLO-SAXON MISSAL AT WORCESTER.

Frenchay Rectory, Bristol: Nov. 25, 1885.

By the kindness of the Dean and Chapter of Worcester, I am temporarily in possession of a large fragment of an Anglo-Saxon missal belonging to them. As no printed account of it exists, either in their catalogue or elsewhere, it has been suggested to me that a description of it might be of sufficient importance to find a place in the ACADEMY.

The fragment consists of thirty-one out of originally thirty-four leaves, 11½ by 7½ inches.

There are four gatherings, not signed. The first (A) is a quaternion, of eight leaves, half of A 2 having been cut away. The second (B) is likewise a quaternion, of which B 5 is missing, and five-sixths of B 1 have been cut away. The third (C) is a quinion, of ten leaves, complete. The fourth (D) is a quaternion, of which D 1 and D 8 are lost.

The contents of this fragment are as follows:

- | | |
|-------|---|
| A 1. | Missa ad serenitatem poecendam [part of]. |
| " " | pro concordia fratrum. |
| " " | in contentione. |
| " " | contra judices male agentes. |
| " " | pro peste animalium. |
| A 2. | de pace. |
| A 3. | in tempore belli. |
| A 4. | pro navigantibus. |
| " " | in sterilitate. |
| " " | pro amico ab adversariis afflicto. |
| A 5. | in persecutione. |
| A 6. | pro infirmo. |
| A 7. | [De visitatione infirmorum, including the unction and communion of the sick]. |
| B 7. | Missa pro infirmo morti proximo. |
| B 8. | Orationes super ipsum infirmum. |
| C 1. | Obsequia defunctorum. |
| C 4. | Missa pro defuncto. |
| C 5. | [Orationes pro defunctis]. |
| C 9. | [Ordo sepeliendi]. |
| C 10. | Missa pro defuncto. |
| D 2. | pro sacerdote defuncto. |
| " " | unius defuncti. |
| D 3. | " [alia]. |
| " " | in positione unius defuncti. |
| D 4. | unius defuncti monachi. |
| " " | pro sacerdote (defuncto). |
| " " | pro defuncto sacerdotum [sic]. |
| D 5. | unius leuitae (defuncti). |
| " " | unius [feminae defunctae]. |
| " " | pro fratribus defunctis cuiuslibet congregationis. |
| D 6. | alia pro defunctis. |
| " " | pro fratribus et sororibus [defunctis]. |
| D 7. | pro defuncto. |
| " " | pro patre et matre et p ^o |

Date.—The missal, of which the above is a part, may be assigned to the first half, perhaps to the first quarter, of the eleventh century. It must be later than 984, the date of the death of St. Ethelwold, the latest saint mentioned in the text. Palaeographically speaking, it cannot be earlier than the eleventh century, for the following reasons, which are only available for the dating of ecclesiastical MSS.: (a) the use of the symbol π instead of *il*, to designate an unnamed person; (b) the use of φ instead of *u.d.*, as an abbreviation of "Vere Dignum," the opening words of the preface; (c) the use of "Gr." as the abbreviation of "Graduale," instead of the single letter *g*, the usual abbreviation of the earlier form, "Responsorium Graduale"; (d) the title "Post-communio" is used instead of the earlier title, "Ad complendum." In all these small points a change of usage took place about A.D. 1000.

There are no illuminations and no ornamentation. The initial letters are alternately red and green. Headings and rubrics are red throughout—the former in rustic capitals, the latter in the same large minuscule hand in which the text is written.

Place.—This fragment, though found at Worcester, supplies indubitable evidence that it was written at Winchester. In the Litany on A 8 a, two names only stand out written in capitals—those of St. Peter and St. Swithun; and when we told that in Saxon times there were two monasteries at Winchester, known under those two names, our thoughts at once turn to that quarter. The list of saints invoked as confessors ends with four names, all connected with Winchester.

1. St. Birinus, first Bishop of Dorchester, whose remains were translated to Winchester at the end of the seventh century.
2. St. Swithun, Bishop of Winchester, ob. 862.
3. Ethelwold, Bishop of Winchester, ob. 984.
4. St. Judoc, a Brittany anchorite (seventh century), who seems to be always invoked in early Winchester books. His relics were translated to Winchester by a crowd of refugees who were driven by war from Lower Picardy, and hospitably received in that city in 903. They were enshrined in the abbey church of Newminster, then building.

The list of virgins has unfortunately been cut away.

The wording of the rubrics throughout proves the service-book to have been a monastic one; and an expression which occurs in four different collects—"Intercedente beato Benedicto patrono nostro"—proves it to have been a Benedictine monastery. A collect on C 7 a is headed "Oratio in noui monasterii ecclesia."

This gives us precise information. The reference is to the Abbey of Newminster at Winchester. "Novum Monasterium" is the specific title and Latin rendering of Newminster, just as "Collegium Novum" is still the title of one of the colleges at Oxford.

The Stowe MS. register of Hyde Abbey, recently acquired from Lord Ashburnham by the British Museum, begins thus (p. 5): "Incipit praefatio constructionis uintoniensis monasterii quod nouum nuncupatur," &c. It was founded by King Edward the Elder in 903, and dedicated to the Holy Trinity, the B. V. M. and St. Peter. Directions for its building had been left in the will of King Alfred (ob. 901) at the persuasion of St. Grimbald, whom Alfred had brought over from Flanders, and who was appointed first Abbot of Newminster, but who died in 903, the year in which its church was consecrated. This monastery at first contained secular canons, who were expelled by St. Ethelwold in 963, in favour of Benedictine monks from Abingdon. In 1110 it was moved to Hyde, and dedicated

to the Holy Trinity, St. Peter, and St. Grimbald.

The collect above referred to contains the phrase "Intercedentibus Petro et Paulo, Iudoco, Grimbardo," all the names, except that of St. Paul, being written in capital letters, and all, with the same exception, being specially connected with Newminster.

The locality of the MS. is thus decided. The next question which suggests itself for solution is this: If this MS. was written at Winchester, how does it come to be found at Worcester?

On turning to the lives of the bishops of Worcester in the eleventh century, it is found that two of them began life as monks at Winchester; both then became abbots of Tavistock; and both afterwards bishops of Worcester. These were Living, Bishop of Worcester, 1038-44, and his successor, Aldred, Bishop of Worcester, 1044-62, better known in history as Archbishop of York, and as officiating at the coronation of William the Conqueror. Either Living or Aldred must have carried this book away with him from Winchester in the first half of the eleventh century, and have left it at Worcester, where it has remained uncatalogued and almost unnoticed for many centuries.

All the prayers and rubrics are in Latin, with the exception of a single rubric on Fol. C 9 a. "Donne bat lic beo be byriged cweðe se sacerð æt pæræ byrigene pas coll." ("When the body is to be buried, the priest is to say this collect at the grave.")

It might have been thought that this sentence was too short to yield any evidence of place or date; but Prof. Earle informs me that the second diphthong in "pæræ" is an affected archaism peculiarly characteristic of Winchester books.

Along with this MS. is a single leaf of a tenth century Latin Psalter, containing on the recto, Ps. xxxiii. 20-xxiv. 3; and on the verso, Ps. xxxiv. 4-7, with an interlinear Latin gloss. The words, "john more, monke," are written in a blank space in a small handwriting of the earlier part of the sixteenth century. Perhaps he was a relative of William Moore, sub-prior 1518-36. F. E. WARREN.

THE RUSSIAN NOVELIST DOSTOJEWSKY.

Arts Club: November 11, 1885.

When I was in Germany, a short time ago, I enquired of my literary friends, what new works were exciting the attention of the reading public. The answer was "Oh, have you not heard of the great Russian writer, Dostojewsky? He is now exceedingly popular in Germany." I found that two novels by this (to me) unknown writer—*Roskolnikov*, and *Die Brüder Karamasow*—had acquired, with extraordinary rapidity, a very high reputation in Germany. Some criticisms upon Dostojewsky were shown to me; notably an article by M. Necker which appeared in the *Grenzboten* of February, 1885, in which the critic occupies himself mainly with an elaborate comparison between Tourgenieff and Dostojewsky. Tourgenieff is defined as a man of the world, a cosmopolitan, who lived, by preference, abroad; while Dostojewsky is described as a patriotic Russian, who never cared to reside out of his own country. The critic's general literary conclusion is that Dostojewsky, in some respects—particularly as regards ideal intensity—is the superior even of Tourgenieff.

Dostojewsky was born on October 30, 1821, and died on January 28, 1881. In 1849 he was suspected (wrongly, it is said) of being concerned in political conspiracy, and, together with a friend, was condemned to death. At the last moment the capital sentence was commuted to eight years' imprisonment in Siberia. He returned to life and work in 1858. Two years after his death in 1881 appeared the first

translation of his first work. Neither of his novels is, I believe, known in England.

Dostojewsky requires great space in which to unfold himself. His style is somewhat diffuse and discursive. Turgeneff has, in his writings, a strain of melancholy; he is pessimist and fatalist; while Dostojewsky believes in human perfectibility, and is hopeful in tone. "My friends, pray to God for cheerfulness," cries Dostojewsky. He does not love superstition, monkery, Jesuitism, or even dogma; but he has a strong religious fibre, and he hates unbelief. He holds that virtue and morality depend upon faith in God. He expects the regeneration of Russia, not from priest or Nihilist, but from the people itself. "Dieses Volk trägt Gott im Herzen," he says, in the German translation.

The story of the later novel is that of the lives and fates of a father and three typical Russian sons. Dostojewsky is fond of psychology, and specially, perhaps, of the psychology of crime. Father and son love the same girl. The son is strongly suspected of the murder of his father; but it turns out that the wicked old man has really been slain by an epileptic bastard son. However, I have not space to tell, or to analyse, the story of this remarkable work. My present criticism must be restricted to giving an extract as a specimen; and I proceed to translate from the German translation (I do not know Russian) the following episode, which seems to me to be strong and striking, original in idea, and powerful in expression. I am assured that the German translation is, in every way, satisfactory.

"The human race had, for so many centuries, prayed fervently 'God, Lord, come again amongst us'—that He, in His infinite pity, resolved to descend once more to earth. But, oh! it was not that second coming of the Lord which, as is promised, shall occur at the Last Day, when He shall appear in His divine glory. No; He will visit his children but for a moment; and He will seek them there where the fire of the stake crackles round the heretic. In His infinite mercy, He will once more walk among the people in the same human form in which He, fifteen centuries ago, for three and thirty years, appeared to them. He descends then upon the 'burning market-place' of Seville, where, only yesterday, in a brilliant *auto da fé*, in the presence of the king, the nobles, the knights, the cardinals, and the fairest ladies of the court, with the dense populace of Seville surrounding the place, and all presided over by the Cardinal Grand-Inquisitor, almost a hundred heretics were, at one time, burned *ad majorem Dei Gloriam*. He appears quietly, and without ostentation—but lo!—and oh, it is strange!—all the people recognise Him. Silently, and with His soft smile of infinite pity, He passes through the crowd. Moved by an irresistible impulse, the people press to Him, surround Him, are drawn to Him, follow Him. A sun of love burns in His heart; from His eyes stream light, radiance, power, which, shining upon men, awakes answering love. He stretches forth His hands. He blesses the people, while, from contact with Him, from the touch of his garments, issues healing influence. The Christ makes a blind old man to see. In answer to a mother's burning prayer, He raises a child from the dead; and children strew flowers in His path, while the people cry *Hosannah*! At this moment the Cardinal Grand-Inquisitor crosses the market-place. He is an old man, of almost ninety years, tall and upright, with an ashen grey, haggard face, and with deeply-sunken eyes, which yet gleam like sparks of fire. He no longer wears the sumptuous cardinal's robe in which yesterday he flamed before the people's eyes while he burned the enemies of the Church of Rome; to-day he appears in the coarse cowl of a simple monk. His sinister assistants, his servants, and his 'holy guard' follow after him. He stops, and looks, from a little distance, upon the crowd. He sees all: sees how they lay the coffin at His feet; sees how the girl is raised from the dead. The cardinal's face grows very dark. The grey, bushy eyebrows descend, and his eyes gleam with an evil fire. He raises his finger, and commands his

guard to seize the Christ. So great is his power, so intimidated, so submissive, so tremblingly obedient is the crowd, that men shrink back before his soldiers, who, amid a sudden stillness as of the grave, lay hands on Him, and lead Him away. The crowd, like one man, bow the head to earth before the old inquisitor, who mechanically blesses the people, and passes on. In prison, in a dark, narrow dungeon, he, in the still night, visits Him. 'Art thou the Christ?' he asks; but, receiving no answer, the cardinal continues, quickly—'Answer not; be silent! And what couldst thou say? I know only too well what thou wouldst say. Thou hast no right to add a word to that which thou hast said already. Why art thou come to trouble us? For to trouble us thou art come, and that thou knowest well. Knowest thou what will be done to-morrow? I know not whom thou art, and I will not know if thou be He, or only His image; but to-morrow I will condemn thee, and burn thee at the stake as the worst of all heretics; and the men who, to-day, have kissed thy feet will, to-morrow, at a sign from me, heap faggots round thy stake. Knowest thou that?' And He spake no word; but looked ever steadfastly upon the inquisitor with calm, tender eyes."

Here the inquisitor addresses the Lord in a speech—too long for translation here—which is a masterpiece of the irony of indignation. He seeks to show that the Christ is ignorant of human nature; and that freedom of conscience and of faith cannot be granted to man. He holds Christ to be a visionary human enthusiast; who has, in error, taught a doctrine and a service of perfect freedom. The cardinal concludes by saying that he is one of those who have to improve the work of Christ. "That which now I speak shall be fulfilled, and the claim of the Church to rule the world shall be enforced. To-morrow, I burn thee!"

The inquisitor waits for a reply; but none comes. How should the Lord add anything to that which He had already said? The persistent silence of the Lord becomes terrible to the cardinal. At last, Christ draws near to the old man, and still in silence, kisses the bloodless, withered lips of the inquisitor. The old man trembles. He opens the door of the dungeon, and says—"Go; and come not again. Never return—never—never!" And the prisoner disappears silently into the gloom which fills the market-place.

A work which can yield such an extract is surely worthy to be made known to the English public. H. SCHÜTZ WILSON.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

- MONDAY, Dec. 14, 6 p.m. London Institution: "The Heart of Africa," by Capt. V. L. Cameron.
8 p.m. Royal Academy: "Red Pigments," by Prof. A. H. Church.
8 p.m. Society of Arts: Cantor Lecture, "The Microscope," IV., by Mr. J. Mayall.
8 p.m. Aristotelian: "Mist Staff in Relation to Free Will," by Mr. G. J. Romanes.
8.30 p.m. Geographical: "The Herat Valley and the Persian Border, from the Hari-rud to Seistan," by Col. C. E. Stewart.
TUESDAY, Dec. 15, 7.45 p.m. Statistical: "The Preventible Loss of Life at Sea," by Mr. Thomas Scrutton.
8 p.m. Civil Engineers: "High-Speed Motors," by Mr. J. Ince; "Continuous-current Dynamo-Electric Machines and their Engines," by Mr. G. Kapp.
WEDNESDAY, Dec. 16, 8 p.m. Royal Academy: "Green and Blue Pigments," by Prof. A. H. Church.
8 p.m. Society of Arts: "Burmah, Present and Future," by Mr. H. H. Hall.
8 p.m. Geological: "Old Sea-beaches at Teignmouth, Devon," by Mr. G. Wareing Ormerod; "The Gabbros, Diorites, and Basalts of Tertiary Age in Scotland and Ireland," by Prof. John W. Judd.
8 p.m. Dialectical: "Length of Life in the East and West End," by Dr. Alice Vickery.
THURSDAY, Dec. 17, 4.30 p.m. Royal Society.
7 p.m. London Institution: "Light and the Atmosphere," by Capt. W. de W. Abney.
8 p.m. Chemical: "The Action of Steam on Carbonic Oxide," by Mr. H. B. Dixon; "Multiple Sulphates," by Miss E. Aston and S. U. Pickering.
8 p.m. Linnean: "Ceylon Entomotrachea," by Dr. J. S. Brailly; "Malagascor Oculitis," by Mr. H. N. Ridley; "Recent Ephemeridae," IV., by the Rev. A. Eaton; "Colombian Species of Diabrotica," by Mr. J. Baly.

8.30 p.m. Antiquaries: "Bronze Hoard found at Eton, near Norwich," by Prof. Boyd Dawkins.
 FRIDAY, Dec. 12, 7.30 p.m. Civil Engineers: Students' Meeting.—"The Propulsion of Trams and Launches by Secondary Batteries," by Mr. F. Geere Howard.
 8 p.m. Royal Academy: "Brown and Black Pigments: the Chemistry of some Restricted Palettes," by Prof. A. H. Church.
 8 p.m. Philological: a Paper by Mr. H. Sweet.

SCIENCE.

COMPARATIVE JURISPRUDENCE OF GREECE AND ROME.

Græco-italische Rechtsgeschichte. Von Dr. B. W. Leist. (Jena: Fischer.)

SIR HENRY MAINE, in his *Village Communities*, expresses a doubt as to the possibility of gaining from the application of the comparative method to jurisprudence any results which, in point of interest or trustworthiness, can be placed on a level with those which have been accomplished, for example, in comparative philology. "To give only one reason," he says, "the phenomena of human society, law and legal ideas, opinions and usages, are vastly more affected by external circumstances than language." A great impetus will certainly be given to this branch of study by the discovery of the Gortyna Laws; and, if after the successful work done in this field by several writers, among them by Sir Henry Maine himself, further proof were needed of the possibility of gaining by the comparative method satisfactory results, it would be afforded by the work before us. The disadvantage pointed out by Sir Henry Maine would naturally be least felt in the field chosen by Prof. Leist, who confines himself mainly to Greek and Roman institutions (though with frequent references to Teutonic law), if we could accept without qualifications his view that these two peoples developed in their settlements in South Europe in a similar manner, under like external circumstances, the legal institutions which they had brought with them from their common Aryan home. It seems to us, however, that the external circumstances were not so entirely similar; how about the influence exercised on Greece by the East? Yet there can be no doubt of the great value to the student of the material collected by Prof. Leist, even though we may be inclined to differ from him on minor points, to suspect that in one or two cases he has been somewhat too ready to infer from the existence of a certain institution in Rome its existence in Athens, or to ascribe a common origin to legal usages which we should rather regard as borrowed by Rome from Greece. But as regards this latter point, the influence in general of Greek on Roman law has not, perhaps, received the attention it deserves, nor has the question yet been fully treated as to how far our conceptions of Attic law have been affected by writers who foisted upon it notions derived from Roman law, e.g., Harpocration's identification of οὐσία φανερά and ἀφανής with *res immobiles* and *mobiles*, which Prof. Leist still seems to accept. We cannot do anything like justice to a book of this size (712 pages text with 55 pages of notes) within the necessary limits of this article. The points Prof. Leist discusses are many and minute, and for the most part highly technical; we must therefore content ourselves with giving only some of his

leading ideas, and mentioning a few points of more general interest.

Prof. Leist first discusses *obsequium* and *patria potestas*. The *obsequium* devolved upon all those in blood relationship through parents, grandparents, and great-grandparents; these, the cognates μέχρι ἀνεψιών παίδων or *sobriño tenus*, the Sapinda family of Manu, were held together and marked out as an inner circle from all other relations by ancestor-worship and common *sacra* (Amphidromia, *dies lustricus*). Both in Athens and in Rome they had the *officium luctus*, theirs was in earlier times the blood-revenge, and later on the duty of prosecuting for murder. In Athens they possessed the right of inheritance; if there were none of this class, the *oikos* was considered χῆρος and the property passed on to the χηρωσταί. The case was different in Rome, owing to the development of the *patria potestas*, that *ius proprium civium Romanorum*, as Gaius calls it, which led to the right of inheritance being confined to the agnates. Prof. Leist collects the traces of the parental powers in ancient Attic law, and sees agnatic relationship in the guardianship being confined to relations πρὸς πατρός, in the right of sons to enter *ipso jure* (Embateusia) upon the inheritance [the same in case of *adoptio inter vivos*, cf. Dem. 40, 19; this is left an open question on p. 86]. In Athens the father lost in early times the right of exposure or of selling his children (except in special cases: on p. 61 n. l. we miss a reference to the γράφη ἐξαγωγῆς, cf. the case of Andocides in [Plut.] vit. x. oratt., p. 834), or of disinheriting or killing them. The parental powers ended with the coming of age of the son. The family was the unit of ancient society; the aggregation of families formed the *gens γένος* living together as a community; the aggregation of *gentes* made the *curia φρατρία*, of *curiae* the *tribus φυλή*; and, lastly, the aggregation of tribes constituted the *civitas πόλις*. Kinship in blood was thus originally the ground of community in political functions. But, as times went on, different principles established themselves as the basis of common political action: the timocratic principle in the institutions of Servius, in Solon's reform [Prof. Leist identifies the Eupatridæ with the Hoplites, we should prefer Grote's view], or that of local contiguity in the ten local φυλαί of Cleisthenes [such were probably the phylæ in the Lycurgean rhetra]. Now the phratræ, and in a less degree the γένη, continued as religious bodies, yet we cannot with Prof. Leist look upon the phratræ as altogether separate from the new political organisation. Whichever way we may explain Arist. Pol. vi. 2, numerous inscriptions show that the δημοποιοί chose a phratría to be enrolled in, as well as a demos and phyle. The members of each phratría continued to celebrate the Apaturia with solemn sacrifices: the husband introduced his newly-married wife (γαμηλία), who now shared the husband's *sacra*; the father enrolled his new-born child, declaring on oath that it was ἐξ ἀστῆς καὶ ἐγγυητῆς γυναικός, thus giving it all the rights of kinship. The grown-up youth was received among the ἐφηβοί by the solemn act of cutting off his hair, for, from Poll. viii. 107,* it would

appear in our opinion that a second Eisegesis continued, of course merely as a religious ceremony, as a survival of the ancient Aryan usage (Godānavidhi). The custom of consecrating the hair to some deity, and repairing for this purpose to Delphi, had not fallen into disuse even in the days of Theophrastus. But the civil act, the Dokimasia, took place before the demotæ, and cannot, in the case of orphans, have been so free from all objection of being an *indagatio corporis inhonestæ*, as Prof. Leist maintains, cf. Aristoph. Vesp. 578. The wife was, after the Gamelia, introduced to the wives of the demotæ at the Thesmophoria, who now might choose her to help in the preparations for the feast, this being a liturgy, therefore an official service.

In the second book, after mentioning some points of agreement as regards deities and sacerdotal functions, Prof. Leist discusses the *Rita* = *ratum*, *ratio* (*naturalis* as opposed to *civilis*), the divine order of the universe, which belief in divine influence underlying and supporting every relation of life and every social institution gave rise to rites and observances. He defines θέμις as divine law (*fas*), the θέμιοτες being the awards of kings, &c., as the result of direct inspiration. We cannot follow him through the interesting chapters in which he sketches how the idea of law arose and gradually freed itself from rite and ceremony, and how in the end the *jus divinum* (τὰ ἱερὰ καὶ δαία) was supplanted by *jus* in the technical sense (τὸ δίκαιον) the code law, passing through the stage of customary law (τὰ ἀγραφα νόμιμα), a stage beyond which Sparta scarcely went. Then the task of giving laws was entrusted to wise men. Solon was "the justest and wisest man," he gave "the best laws," as he said, "which the people would accept." The change was gradual, without a break with the past; Solon connected his system of laws with Delphi, and bound the senate by an oath to obedience, and the oath continued to be, as Lycurgus the orator said, τὸ συνέχον τὴν δημοκρατίαν, while Demosthenes places in his definition of νόμος the εὐρημα καὶ δῶρον θεῶν side by side with the δόγμα ἀνθρώπων φρονιμῶν. Of the numerous observances and rights which survived from older times, we will briefly describe those in connexion with the φωρά, the *ransak* (whence the English verb) of Teutonic law. The maxim embodied in the saying, "an Englishman's house is his castle," is of ancient origin; *quid est sanctius*, says Cicero (*De Domo Sua*, 41, 109), *quid omni religione munitius quam domus uniuscuiusque civium?* cf. the *Turrthugadh* of the ancient Irish. At Athens no one was allowed to enter a house ἀνεψφίσματος in Demosthenes' time, magistrates excepted, e.g., in the Ephegesis (18, 132, cf. Plut. Dem. 25 and Xen. Cyrop. i. 2, 2); he says, that even under the rule of the Thirty a person was safe within his house, an assertion at variance with the statements of Thrasylbulus (Xen. Hell. ii. 4, 14), Lysias (12, 8, 30, &c.). "If a person," says Plato, Legg. xii. 954, "wishes to find anything in the house of another, he shall enter γυμνός ἢ χιτωνίσκον ἔχων ἄλωστος, having first taken an oath by the customary gods that he expects to find it there," &c., cf.

* It is clear from G. I. A. ii., No. 841b, p. 534, that κόρυμβιον cannot be identified with μέιον, as is

done in the Etym. M. Pollux gives the correct definition of γαμηλία in bk. 3, 42.

the Old Norse law: *thū skulo the lösgiorde ingango, &c.*, and the *furtum per lancem et licium conceptum*. The real meaning, however, of the rite was no longer understood; it was not to prevent the smuggling of things under the clothes into the house for subsequent discovery, as Gaius and the scholiast to Arist. *Nub.* 499 say: the person had to enter *ἀλώτορος, i.e.,* ungirt, unarmed; this, together with the oath and the libation to be offered in a *lanx* made of clay, all point it out as a relic of remote antiquity. The development of *jus belli* passed through parallel stages.

In conclusion, we may refer to Prof. Leist's discussion of the trial-scene in *Iliad*, 18. Contrary to the generally received opinion, he maintains that the distinction between *φόνος ἐκούσιος* and *ἀκούσιος* was not peculiar to later Attic law, but that we find the same, though less fully developed, in the Heroic age, and he recognises in the trial-scene a discussion between the relation of the slain man and the murderer as to the nature of the homicide before the *βουλή γερόντων*. "Two men quarrelled *εἵνεκα ποιῆς* of a slain man; the one vowed he would give anything, turning to the people (to rouse their sympathy), the other refused to accept anything." It was not for the people to decide, but they could influence the decision by their shouts; the decision lay with the *βουλή* (this is the first interference on the part of the community with the individual's right of revenge), and the point to be decided was whether the homicide had been committed with malicious intent or in a passion, *i.e.,* whether the relation must or must not refuse the offered composition. The two talents of gold were to be given to the Geron who passed the most upright judgment, Prof. Leist agreeing in this particular with Sir Henry Maine. The chief objection raised by Schoemann and Mr. Laurence (*J. of Phil.* 8, 129 foll.) against this view was the disproportion of the amount to the services rendered; but Faesi and Mr. Ridgeway (*J. of Phil.* 9, 31 foll.) have shown that the talanton of the Homeric poems is by no means a large sum, and that the sum of two talents would be too small as composition for a homicide; and as regards the phrase *δικὴν εἶπέν* in the sense of pronouncing judgment, we may refer to a very similar expression in *Hes.* op. 258, *δικας σκολιῶς ἐνέποντες*, the *θεῖαι δίκαι* are derived from Zeus (*Hes.* op. 35), and are opposed to *σκολιαι θέμιστες*, which Zeus pursues with his vengeance (*Il.* 16, 385, *cf. Hes.* op. 220 and the rider of King Theopompus to the Lycurgian rhetra and Tyrt. fr. 4). HERMAN HAGER.

SCIENCE NOTES.

FROM the first annual report of the Scottish Geographical Society (Edinburgh: Constable), we learn that the total number of members is now 975, inclusive of the three branches at Glasgow, Dundee, and Edinburgh; the total receipts have been £2249, and the total expenditure £1416, leaving a balance of £833 in hand; the library contains 2810 books, maps, pamphlets, &c., of which the larger number have been presented; sixteen meetings were held during the past year, at which papers were read by (among others) Mr. H. M. Stanley, Mr. H. O. Forbes, Mr. H. H. Johnson, Dr. R. Felkin, Mr. H. O'Neill, and Prof. Vambéry; nearly £400 has been contributed through the

society towards Mr. H. O. Forbes's expedition for the exploration of New Guinea. Altogether, a very good record for a first year's work.

DR. A. G. BOURNE has resigned his post of assistant in the zoological museum at University College, on his acceptance of a Government appointment as Professor of Zoology in the Presidency College, Madras.

THE first quarterly number of the *International Journal of the Medical Sciences*, to be published by Messrs. Cassell & Co., on December 21, will contain contributions from the following British authors: Sir Henry Acland, Dr. J. Matthews Duncan, Sir Andrew Clark, Dr. Walter Smith, Mr. Jonathan Hutchinson, Sir James Paget, and Dr. W. H. Broadbent.

DR. ARISTIDES BREZINA, of Vienna, has published a catalogue of the fine collection of Meteorites in the Hofkabinet. The richest collections of meteorites in the world are those in the museums of London, Vienna, Paris, and Calcutta. The Vienna collection contained, on May 1, representatives of 358 genuine falls. Dr. Brezina accompanies his catalogue by a valuable essay on the origin and classification of meteorites, and by a map of the world showing the localities in which the Vienna specimens have been found.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

PROF. TERRIEN DE LACOUPERIE will deliver his third lecture at University College on Tuesday next, December 15, at 4 p.m. The subject is "The Formation of the Chinese Language and Civilisation."

THE late Mr. Salkinson, who translated into Hebrew Milton's *Paradise Lost* and parts of Shakspeare, had been engaged, during a great part of his life, on a Hebrew version of the New Testament. This, after Mr. Salkinson's death, was completed by Dr. Ginsburg, who added the vowel points to the whole except the Gospels. In August an edition of 2000 of this Hebrew New Testament was published by the Trinitarian Bible Society. The issue was exhausted in less than a month; and Dr. Ginsburg has been revising the translation for a new edition of 10,000 copies, which is now in the press.

UNDER the title of *Cruces and Criticisms: an Examination of Certain Passages in Greek and Latin Texts*, Mr. W. W. Marshall will publish shortly a volume in which an attempt is made to elucidate some obscure passages in the classics and to clear up others by conjectural emendations. The work will be issued by Mr. Elliot Stock.

M. ET. AYMONIER, who has recently returned from a scientific journey through Cochin China on behalf of the French Government, has published (Paris: Leroux) four volumes: (1) "Notes sur le Laos"; (2) "Notes sur l'Annam"; (3) "Lettre sur son Voyage au Binh Thuân"; (4) *L'Épigraphie Kambodjienne*.

MEETINGS OF SOCIETIES.

BROWNING SOCIETY.—(Friday, Nov. 27.)

W. MICHAEL ROSSSETTI, Esq., in the Chair.—Dr. Furnivall proposed, on behalf of the members of the society, a hearty vote of thanks to the ladies and gentlemen who had taken part in the performance of "Colombe's Birthday" at the Society's Annual Entertainment at St. George's Hall on November 17. This was seconded by the Hon. Secretary, and carried unanimously.—A paper on "Browning's Women," by Mr. J. J. Britton, was then read. Mr. Britton, after referring to the statement made by Mr. Bancroft Cooke that Browning "did not appreciate women," stated that he considered such a charge in the light of a gross heresy against the greatness of the poet, and proceeded, for the

purpose of disproving it, to pass in review some of the most prominent female characters in Browning's poems. He took first the character of Pompilia, the most gracious and pure of all modern heroines of verse; and showed by many quotations the absolutely perfect manner in which Browning has unfolded the character of this girl-mother, how delicately he has set forth her childlike fancies and imaginings, her faith, her purity, the development of her mind by suffering, and the growth within her of a large-hearted charity even for those who had done her so much wrong, not forgetting even that "most woeful man," her husband. In working out Pompilia's character and spiritual progress Browning had made due allowance for all the influences at work—her birth, her education, her nationality, her Roman Catholic education, her maternity. Mr. Britton called attention to the exquisite pathos of the dying girl's confession, to her womanly outlook to the future of her boy, to her love so natural and yet so pure for her "soldier-priest" and would-be deliverer; and said that in his opinion Pompilia, as revealed to us by Browning, is "certainly one of the purest conceptions we have in all poetry." An opinion was hazarded by the writer that perhaps the evident strain of nobility in the girl's nature was due to her unknown father or to some unknown past in the history of her fallen mother. To the lily of purity, Pompilia, Mr. Britton opposed the lurid, sensuous, remorseless Italian woman, Ottima, for whose crimes, however, if we knew the whole of her life, some palliation might possibly be found, and pointed out that the nearest approach to "fleshy" writing in Browning's works were the passionate scene in the pine-wood and that other in the early morning after the murder. Pippa herself was touched on; then followed the unnamed women of "The Inn Album," and "A Forgiveness"; and Mr. Britton, in analysing these characters, commented on Browning's wonderful skill in their treatment and his appreciation of the intricacies and inconsistencies of the woman-nature. The Queen, "that Mary Tudor of a woman," of "In a Balcony," "James Lee's Wife," Mildred (for whom Mr. Britton could find little excuse nor feel any liking), and others were passed in review; and the writer came to the conclusion that although Browning deals less with women than other poets, and does not deal with them in the same way, or dwell upon their bodily attractions, yet he shows the same consummate skill in dealing with the feminine as with the masculine mind, and thoroughly appreciates the nice distinctions between the sexes and the differing influences to which they are subjected. It was somewhat to be regretted that Browning has as yet shown us no woman-nature rising to the height of heroic self-sacrifice, and it could be wished that he had studied and treated of the lives of such persons as Joan of Arc or Charlotte Corday. He has, however, by his studies of women, "extended our sympathies," and given us an insight into the depths of woman's nature. The reading of the paper was followed by an animated discussion.

CLIFTON SHAKSPEARE SOCIETY.—(Saturday, Nov. 28.)

LYLY's *Campaspe* was the play for consideration. A paper by Mr. C. H. Herford, entitled "From *Roister Doister* to *Campaspe*," was read, in which he pointed out that the period between the two plays was occupied, almost without practical result, in striving to realise a form of drama quite different from either of them. *Roister Doister* was one of the most striking, but it was one of the last, instances of the influence in the direction of comedy which was then being exerted on the drama by the introduction of Humanism. For directly after this, turgid and horror-laden tragedy, derived from Seneca, all but expelled the comedy of manners which had begun to take root. *Gorboduc*, *Jocasta*, *Tancred and Gismunda*, are examples of this. About this time Protestant exiles returning from Germany brought with them a taste for stage-plays. But this taste was for a moral drama, austere and rigid, in which the personifications of good triumphed over those of evil with a kind of exultant ferocity. This is seen in such plays as *Nice Wanton*, *Glass of Government*, *The Disobedient Child*, *Like will to Like*. Tragedy might well become supreme when two powers, naturally so

unlike, formed a double phalanx for her support. The few comedies that were produced at this time depended for their popularity upon the exhibition of rough fun, as seen in *Gammer Gurton's Needle*, *Misogonus*, *The Men of Gotham*. Lyly approached the drama from none of the traditional points of view, and so his plays were a fresh and fruitful inspiration. He was the first to show an enthusiastic delight in intellect and beauty, working itself out through the medium of literature. It is this intellectual side, rather than the fantastic side, of euphuism which is most eminently represented in *Campaspe*. Plato and Aristotle, Apelles, Diogenes, represent in their very different ways the dignity of philosophy and art, of thought and beauty—powers to which Alexander, with no ideal but universal conquest, can but bow. For Diogenes, the Greek Ishmaelite of the gutter, is made neither ridiculous nor contemptible. We are meant to see in him the preacher and the practiser of plain living and high thinking. *Campaspe* herself, drawn in the beauty of perfect simplicity of mind, is one of the most attractive figures in the pre-Shakespearean drama. She is more impressive than a whole morality full of the discourse of right doctrine or virtuous life. The originality of *Campaspe* lies in the resort to a region of life where the essential colour is derived neither from streaming blood, nor from the clown's motley, but from the quieter light of that world of art and thought out of which the future greatness of the Elizabethan age was to be nourished, and which in the fulness of time was to be the means of making tragedy and comedy themselves intellectual and beautiful in the hands of Shakspeare.—Miss Emma Phipson contributed a paper on "John Lyly," who seemed to be a playwright "of necessity," not of inclination, as he had but little skill in dramatic situation, or in delineation of character. This is the case not only in *Campaspe*, where, though the dialogue is bright and lively in parts, the characters are mere mouthpieces for wise or witty sayings, but also in that monotonous play *Sappho and Phao*. *Endimion* is more of a poem than a play, where the old theme of the love of a mortal for Diana is treated with much beauty, but with little skill. In *Gallathea* there is an improvement in the humorous scenes, and we have evidences of Shakspeare's indebtedness to it. It is, therefore, quite clear that Lyly's fame was not made as a dramatist, but as the successful and popular writer of *Euphuism*. Over and over again in Lyly's pages we meet with thoughts that have been worked up by Shakspeare into lines "familiar in our mouths as household words," and the similarity is less in the words than in the ideas.—Mrs. C. J. Spencer read "First Impressions of *Campaspe*," among which was a surprise that so readable and unpedantic a composition should have been written by the author of *Euphuism*. It seemed strange also that there were in it so few obsolete words and, considering the taste of the time, so little coarseness and nothing painful or distressing. The character of Alexander is drawn without a flaw, and agrees with that which we are told of him by other writers; and one is almost disposed to be angry with *Campaspe* for not reciprocating the affection of such a man, for Apelles had but fallen in love with her perfect face as Alexander had done. It was much better that Alexander should give her up in the way recorded than pine away for her or compel her to marry him. Many of the characters were then dealt with in detail; and the conclusion arrived at was that it is a charming little play, which, while it does not touch the grandeur of Shakspeare, yet forms a not unfitting introduction to the study of him who, like all of us, in spite of his greatness, was the born brother of his contemporaries.—Mr. J. W. Mills read a paper on "The Classical and Philosophical Allusions in *Campaspe*," showing that in the play there were instances of the pedantry of the university writers of the time; and yet it was plain that Lyly's acquaintance with Athenian social life, and with the Aristotelian philosophy, was very imperfect. On the other hand, the play abounds with sentences of vigorous antithetical construction, wonderfully bright and fresh-looking for English of 1584, showing that Lyly had that innate perception for good words which is one attribute of literary talent. It was not fair to charge Lyly, as Collier had done, with "the employment of a fabulous natural philosophy in order to afford similes and illustrations." Lyly

did not invent this fabulous philosophy; he found it universally believed in—believed in it, probably, himself; and so used it quite naturally and fairly, as did most writers of the period. The moral of *Campaspe* is consistent with that of *Euphuism*. It is spoken by Alexander at the close of the play. "It were a shame Alexander should desire to command the world, if he could not command himself." By "self-command" is here implied, as the whole drama plainly shows, just what the wise Greeks expressed by "αὐτοκρατορία," and the grave Roman philosophers, by "continentia." Mr. Mills will be glad if anyone will tell him something about "the city of Chieronte" (i. 1), and the wooden dove of Archidamus, and the wooden swan of Arachne (v. 4).—Mr. G. Munro Smith read a paper on "The Songs in *Campaspe*," saying that if musical rhythm is all that is required in a song, those of *Campaspe* would rank high; but as there is an absence of feeling in them, they can bear no comparison with similar productions of Shakspeare's. Reports were also presented from the following departments: Plants, by Mr. Leo H. Grindon; Dress and Social Customs, by Miss Emily T. Smith.

SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.—(Thursday, Dec. 3.)

THE President in the Chair.—Mr. Ferguson, the local secretary for Cumberland, sent a report of proceedings in his county, stating; *inter alia*, that some work had been commenced at Carlisle Castle detrimental to the old masonry, but on application to the War Office, it had been stopped.—The Rev. A. M. Scarth contributed a paper on the discovery of a Roman villa at Wimborne, in the parish of Yatton, Somerset.—Among the articles exhibited were an ewer, found at Kilburn, on the site of the Benedictine Nunnery, by Mr. Everard Green; a Mediaeval paten with r.h.c. in the centre, from Runton, Norfolk, by the Rev. C. R. Manning; a later thurible, from Ribble, Worcestershire, by Sir John MacLean; and two Spanish cut paper pictures, by Mr. Maw, each of these contained in a space hardly a foot square; and a dozen or more minute pictures or scenes from early Biblical history, cut in white paper, on a black ground.

PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.—(Friday, Dec. 4.)

REV. PROF. SKEAT, President in the Chair.—Mr. E. L. Brandreth gave an account of the words *Ho—Holy*, which he had sub-edited for the Society's New English Dictionary. Notwithstanding the mass of material accumulated during twenty-five years of reading for the dictionary, he showed what great additions he had to make before the meanings of words could be treated in any satisfactory manner. He then gave instances of the way in which he had treated such words as "hold," *vb.*, the original meaning of which was "to fend, feed (cattle, sheep, &c.)," from which the other multitudinous senses had all been developed. "Holy," *a.* The meaning given in most dictionaries of "pure in heart, righteous," in the general sense, was a meaning of much later development. The word was first used as a rendering of the Latin *sacculus* in the Christian sense of that word as applied to the different persons of the Trinity, to angels, the Virgin Mary, patriarchs, saints, martyrs, &c., then to the pope, bishops, and others holding religious offices. "Hoar," *adj.* He referred especially to an early use of that word as a frequent attribute of the numerous kinds of trees and of the stones which were noted as marking the boundaries of estates. Such trees were afterwards sometimes designated as "holy trees," "gospel trees." He thought that "hoar" had thus acquired some such meaning besides its no doubt earlier one of "gray," as "old, sacred from use and association." Treating of etymologies, among others he mentioned "hollock," a favourite wine of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, referred to by Gascoigne, Beaumont and Fletcher, Taylor, the Water Poet, &c., as the Spanish *aloque*, which again was the Arabic *nabiz khuluki*—i. e., wine of the light red colour of the perfume called *khulūk*. For this etymology he was indebted to Prince L.-L. Bonaparte. "Holt" meant originally "wood," *lignum*, which was one of its meanings in Anglo-Saxon, the sole meaning of the cognate Dutch *hout*, and the principal one of the German *holz*. It was also cognate with the

Old-Slavonic *kladā*, a beam. "Hog," as applied to a sheep, meant originally a castrated lamb. It was so used in Bishop Hatfield's *Survey* in 1350, and has been continuously used in that sense from that day to the present. It is also said of a young bullock. This confirms the etymology from "hack," somewhat doubtfully given by Prof. Skeat, referring more especially to "hog," a swine. "Hobble," *vb.*, was derived from **hobban*, presumed to be a by-form of Anglo-Saxon *hoppian*, and was thus brought into immediate connexion with "hob" (of a fireplace), the original sense of which was "projection, unevenness," and thus also shown to be cognate with a Teutonic **hobban*—from which the Middle High-German *hopsen*, German *hüpfen*, is derived by Kluge—and with the Dutch *hobben*, *hobbeelen*.

FINE ART.

GREAT SALE of PICTURES, at reduced prices (Engravings, Chromos, and Oseographs), handsomely framed. Everyone about to purchase pictures should pay a visit. Very suitable for wedding and Christmas presents.—Geo. H&S, 115, Strand, near Waterloo-bridge.

THE INSTITUTE OF PAINTERS IN OIL COLOURS.

THE Exhibition of the Institute of Painters in Oil Colours, which has now reached its third year, has justified the zeal and enterprise of its founders. The large galleries are filled; and though, of course, among the 786 canvasses there are many one would not care to see again and some one is sorry to have seen at all, the collection is, on the whole, a very creditable one. While English artists cover nearly all the wall-space with pictures of good average quality, it will be by the productions of an American—Mr. F. D. Millet—that the exhibition will be specially remembered in after years. His larger work, "The Granddaughter" (450), is one of those pictures of domestic pathos which require rare taste to prevent the sentiment from becoming *banal*; but there is a freshness and simplicity in Mr. Millet's treatment of it, to say nothing of its admirable workmanship, which raises it to the level of noble art. The "granddaughter" is an invalid who is lying on an old-fashioned high-backed couch, the delicate colour of its cover relieving her pale sweet face. She has heard, notwithstanding all his caution, the step of her grandfather, who is gently opening the door. The picture is luminous throughout, and its clear, silvery tone is in itself no small charm. In qualities of light and colour Mr. Millet's smaller picture, "The Amanuensis" (7), is perhaps even more enjoyable, while the figures are equally good. Though there are no figure pictures which are quite so good, or at least so fresh, as these; and though we miss such members as the President (Sir James Linton), Mr. E. J. Gregory, and Mr. Macbeth, several others deserve special mention. Mr. J. W. Waterhouse has a picture of Venetian life which we recommend to the attention of Mr. Fildes. It is called "Gossip" (319), and shows us one of those groups of Venetian girls, with their pretty gay faces and bright picturesque costume, with which we have grown so familiar since their discovery was made by M. Van Haanen. This picture is on the scale suited to such *genre* subjects. It is bright and cheerful, but not gaudy or inharmonious, in colour; the girls are gossiping and not sitting for their portraits—in a word, it is nearly as good as a picture of the kind can be. Not so pleasant in subject, but even more masterly, is Mr. S. Melton Fisher's picture of carelessly posed, carelessly dressed, and, we fear, carelessly-minded damsels of a Venetian carnival, called "Three Maskers" (406). Near it will be found another work, very different in character, but not less worthy of admiration. This is a well-studied group (if two can make a group) of "Two Falmouth Fisher Boys" (407) fishing from a low cliff—one rod in hand,

the other standing and heaving his line into the sea. Another group by Mr. T. B. Kennington, called "Poverty," has large simplicity of design and an unaffected sentiment which are promising. Mr. G. Clausen's "Little Hay-makers" (493) is less of a surprise, for we know his hand better; but he has seldom painted anything more finely than these unsophisticated young country girls with their healthy pink faces glowing through their own shade. In this sort of natural study the best energies of some of our strongest young painters are now engaged, and there is no work which bears more the mark of thorough training and distinction of style than M. La Thangue's (390). How much of promise there was of good future work from the late Everton Sainsbury was never perhaps so much shown as in his picture here. There is a true tenderness in his pair of rustic lovers, and much refinement as well as originality in the design of "Their Eden" (54). In colour the picture is charming, and reminds one of that graceful figure of the girl in the blue dress against a background of sand which was in the last exhibition at Burlington House. Miss Jane Dealy's "Dutch Bargain" is another very pleasant work. Her sturdy little Dutch children, with their bright cheeks, have been seen in two or three galleries lately; and here they are engaged in a serious treaty for the exchange of dolls, which seems likely to require much diplomatic skill. The bright view of country and village beyond is cleverly sketched in, but there is scarcely sufficient distance. The houses seem more fit for the dolls than for the children, to say nothing of the children's parents. Mr. W. Dendy Sadler is perhaps indebted to Mr. Marks's "Three Jolly Postboys" (541) for the thought of his "A hunting we will go," but it is a capital picture. Better still, though, is Mr. Frank Dadds's "A Modest Quencher" (329), in which we see a huntsman pouring himself out a glass of ale, with the solemn face and steady hand which befits the occasion. In another moment he will purse his lips, and place the glass between his eye and the light before the supreme moment of imbibition. Other good little pictures are Mr. Caffieri's little girl carrying a pail—"The Fisherman's Daughter" (313); Mr. Charles Green's "Cinderella" (377)—bright and sweet, but a little hard; Mr. Waller's "Haunted," with its pretty deer; and Mr. John Reid's rich-coloured scene in a sunny village street, called "Windmills" (23). Though we wish Mr. Reid were less smudgy, we have other and more serious reasons for objecting to the way in which many other clever men have employed their brushes. Mr. Napier Hemy wastes a great deal of good work upon an uninteresting person busy over a chart in a cabin; Mr. Solomon Solomon sacrifices a large canvas and a great amount of technical skill in depicting some very vulgar people in a very vulgar room; Mr. F. Dicey shows us how very foolish a young lady can look when she is "gone" upon a young man; and Mr. F. Barnard, in an illustration of a Sketch by Boz, proves how easy and fatal is the step from "character" to "caricature." If "Laura" and "Fiammetta" were anything like the ladies represented by Mr. Walter Crane in 718 and 761, we can only say that not only poetry, but prose, would be wasted on them: the one was plain, the other a "perfect fright." Mr. Arthur Hacker is also rather disappointing. Both his pictures are clever and well wrought; but they are dull, and one is a great deal too large for its trivial subject.

In landscape and seascape the exhibition is especially rich. Mr. Alexander Harrison's long green "Wave" (41) is a very fine piece of realistic sea painting, and a beautiful picture as well. Near it is a charming study of light and

colour called "Jewels of the Adriatic," by Mr. T. C. Farrer, of which it is sufficient praise to say that it justifies its title. We have never seen Mr. Wimperis in greater force. In his "Ford in the New Forest" (674) he almost rivals Mr. Thomas Collier in luminousness and colour. The latter artist is but barely represented by two small works. They suffer somewhat by comparison with his water-colours, but that was almost inevitable. Mr. Stargitt distinguishes himself by a fine "Dorsetshire Moor" (161), and Mr. Yeend King's "Ferryman's Daughter" (389) is the best picture we have seen by him. Mr. Orrock also in "On the Coquet" (449) and other small pictures seems to go somewhat beyond his former level, though this has always been above the average. And here we must pause, though we have not exhausted half the works of merit in this exhibition.

It must now suffice us to name some of those artists whose claims to mention are at least equal to some specially noticed. Among these are Messrs. Henry Moore, R. A. M. Stevenson, J. Clayton Adams, George Elgood, John White, Edwin Hayes (who sends a fine sea piece, "Entrance to St. Sampson's, Guernsey" (134), with real motion in really liquid water), Frank Walton, R. Caton Woodville, W. L. Wyllie, Arthur Lemon, William Simpson, John Fulleylove, E. Bale, L. E. Colesworth, H. S. Marks, R. A., E. A. Ward, H. Cameron, E. Parton, A. Parsons, S. R. Cadogan, T. Huson, R. Beavis, R. Swoboda, A. Birkenruth, and Adrian Stokes. Mrs. Stokes and Mrs. Waller, Miss E. A. Armstrong, Miss F. White, Miss E. Berkeley, and some other ladies should not be forgotten.

In conclusion, we must express some dissatisfaction with the illustrated catalogue. Many of the best pictures, such as those of Mr. Millet, are not included, and some of the worst, Mr. Phil Morris's "Sisters," for instance, are; and, possibly on account of some new process employed, most of the plates are dull and ineffective.

COSMO MONKHOUSE.

OBITUARY.

DAVID COX, JUN.

ON Sunday last there died at Chester House, Streatham Hill, Mr. David Cox, jun., in his seventy-seventh year. Art has lost in him a landscape-painter of the good old school, and his friends a man of a noble type rarely met with. His sketches from nature fascinate by their manly truthfulness and freshness, the skies full of movement and air, the colour liquid, and yet showing powerful touch. He seized his subjects—and he loved to tackle the most difficult ones—and filtered them through his poetic mind with astounding rapidity. It was a rare treat to see him lay on the first tints on a large surface in broad harmonious washes with a sort of *furor*. The remark has been made that it was artistically his misfortune to be the son of his father; yet none admired his work more than his father himself, who even copied one or two of his son's sketches without improving on them. His modesty, his pitiless criticism of his own work, were in striking contrast with the veneration with which he would speak of the work of his father, of Turner, and others. Those who possess his drawings will feel an affection for them that they will not readily bestow on others. Patriarchal in his home life, large of heart, simple in his habits, shy and retiring to strangers, with great dignity and a widely cultivated mind, he gave himself heart and soul to his friends, and charmed them by the genial warmth beaming in his grey eagle eyes, perplexed them by his generosity, and deeply impressed them by the earnestness of his convictions and the purity and refinement of his language. One always felt the better for being with him.

L. B.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

WE understand that many of the Farnley Turners, and a large number of the finest Turner drawings which are housed elsewhere, will find their way to Burlington House this winter. It is, indeed, intended that the forthcoming exhibition shall be particularly rich in the water-colours of our greatest master, which will, it is reported on excellent authority, for the first time find adequate representation in a public gallery. Many of the owners of the finest drawings have signified their willingness to lend, and it can hardly be doubted that the result of the exhibition will be to lead the public to a much higher estimate of Turner as a master of water-colour than they have ever yet entertained. It is chiefly among connoisseurs that his entirely exceptional command of the medium has hitherto been recognised. To the large public Turner has been too much a painter in oils. We may add that the Turner Exhibition of the present winter, though immense and impressive, is not intended to be exhaustive. It is proposed to retain certain of his drawings for another year.

MESSRS. KEGAN, PAUL, TRENCH, & Co., will publish before Christmas the first number of a new art quarterly, entitled the *Century Guild Hobby Horse*. It will be written by artists for artists and lovers of art; and printed on handmade paper, large quarto, with illustrations and ornaments.

AMONG the arrangements at the Royal Institution, after Christmas, are a course of three lectures by Mr. Reginald Stuart Poole, on "Naukratis"; and another course of three lectures by Prof. C. T. Newton, on "The Unexhibited Portion of the Greek and Roman Sculptures in the British Museum," illustrated with drawings and casts.

In January next Messrs. Dowdeswell intend holding an Exhibition of Drawings from Nature made during the past season by Mr. James Orrock, illustrative of Sir Walter Scott's "Scenery on the Border Land," including the districts of Warkworth, Alnwick, Berwick, Norham, Newark, Bamborough, and Holy Island.

MR. FARRER has this moment finished at least two etchings for Messrs. Goupil of New York City. They are of the kind denominated by the dealer "important." That is to say they are large and elaborate, and, we are happy to report, they are also legitimately fascinating. One of them, in composition the most attractive, records the beauty of the Wye as it passes by and well nigh surrounds the exquisite ruin of Tintern. Another is entitled "The Silent Pool." Its scene is on some flat land in the neighbourhood of Westwater. Trees are reflected in the stillness of the pool, and the landscape is of the kind that many of the lovers of nature—and many of the lovers of the landscape of Mr. B. W. Leader—find to be impressive. Under any circumstances it is admirably wrought; but we confess, for our own parts, that we derive pleasure particularly from the treatment of the sky. This is an unusual success in etching, generally at a disadvantage as compared with delicate line-engraving in dealing with the phenomena of the heavens. Mr. Farrer's sky, in the print of which we speak, is at once serene, radiant, and vivacious.

WE have seen the first three of a proposed series of reproductions from certain prints of Turner's *Liber Studiorum*, undertaken by Mr. Frank Short—a very gifted young artist—and to be published by Mr. Dunthorne. They are copies of the favourite subjects known as the "Water Mill," "Raglan Castle," and "Procris and Cephalus." We will say at once of them

that they are very much more successful than any other reproductions of the *magnum opus* of Turner yet attempted. Nor is the reason for this hard to declare. With one or two unimportant exceptions, they are the only attempts made to render Turner's effects by Turner's own means. In other words, they are no achievement of photography or photogravure but the result of the labour of an individual artist, who has contentedly sunk his individuality in the exercise of his self-appointed task. Taking up a copper-plate, prepared for the process of etching, and along with it one of Turner's pure etchings for the *Liber*, he has wrought upon his plate a facsimile of Turner's pure etching. That done, the pure etching is discarded, and Turner's completed print for the same subject is taken up in its place, and becomes the model till the work is accomplished. This later work—the connoisseur does not need to be informed—is executed in mezzotint. In mezzotint Mr. Short has made himself an adept. The consequence is that it will immediately be within the power of the lover of Turner's art to purchase an exact facsimile of it for the sum of one guinea. The original print, in fine condition, costs, it may be surmised, some ten or twelve guineas, and is, moreover, so rare that it is, in proper condition, beyond the reach of all but a few. The connoisseur who possesses Turner's own prints, and has an eye to their commercial value, may possibly ask himself whether he is commercially to be the loser through the issue of these singularly skilful reproductions. Not in the least, we can assure him. For, however perfect a reproduction may be, it is in human nature to desire and determine to possess the original, if one's pocket is only deep enough. And reproduction spreads wide the knowledge of great art—spreads it from Edinburgh to Chicago. As a consequence the original is sought for in Chicago, where of old it never was wanted.

THE sale of Rembrandts belonging to Mr. John West, of Bayswater, was extremely disappointing. Messrs. Sotheby will, we hear, shortly be engaged in selling a collection of prints of a very different character. This is the collection of Mr. F. S. Ellis, the famous bookseller, late of New Bend Street, whose library passed under the hammer only the other day, and realised great prices.

THE STAGE.

IRVING'S "LOUIS XI."

WHEN Mr. Irving first produced "Louis the Eleventh" at the Lyceum, more than seven years ago, there was nothing in the performance to "avert," as Bacon says, "the dolours of death." The dolours of death were painfully dominant throughout the whole interpretation. Of course, it would be unreasonable to invite an actor to banish from his performance one of its most forcible features—unreasonable to forget that the death scenes of "Louis XI." are among those from which the greatest effects are to be obtained. The king does not appear upon the scene in the first act. When he does appear, in the second act, he is already very poorly. Things are more obviously amiss with him in the third. In the fourth he is a great deal worse. But his capacity for getting worse would appear to be unlimited. For in the fifth act he is in the throes of dissolution, and he dies for a quarter of an hour or so, on various parts of the stage. It is not Mr. Irving's fault, any more than it was Mr. Charles Kean's, that the

king's process of decay is somewhat too prolonged. The thing is effective, and it must be well done, and it is excellently well done. But it did appear to us of old to be Mr. Irving's mistake not to seize, by hook or by crook, every slight occasion that presented itself to give, if not an occasional sense of elevation, at all events an occasional sense of pathos. We had a grim comedy and a sordid suffering. Louis was superstitious, his piety was horribly self-interested, his vindictiveness was disgusting, his meanness knew no intermission. To whitewash such a character would have been too wholly absurd. It was only possible to humanise him. Now Casimir Delavigne has humanised him much more than Sir Walter Scott. With Sir Walter he was purely a fiend. Mr. Irving, in his later performances—notably on Monday evening—has found means to give even to his sufferings the occasional note of dignity and pathos which permits us an interest it is impossible to take in the long-drawn craftiness and tyranny of the regal Quilp. The change is not much, but it is sufficient. It enables us to connect the character not only with the blackening portraiture of Scott, and with the sometimes ignoble prosiness of Mr. Boucicault, but likewise with the more poetical imagination of Delavigne—which the translation has not quite closely followed—and with the really suggestive record of the contemporary chronicler who tells us, in the following words, how all the days of the king were labour and sorrow:

"I have known him," says that chronicler, "and been his servant in the flower of his age and in the time of his greatest prosperity. But never did I see him without uneasiness and care. Of all amusements, he loved only the chase and hawking in its season; and in this he had almost as much uneasiness as joy, for he rode hard and arose early, and sometimes pursued far, and recked of no weather, so that he was wont to return very weary and well-nigh ever in wrath with some. I think that from his childhood unto his death he had no ceasing of labour and of trouble."

So far then as the character permits it to be, Louis XI.—always very cleverly interpreted—is now one of Mr. Irving's greatest parts. I was told in America by those who saw him there that it had come to be his greatest; but it can only be said to be that if by "greatest" is meant the part in which he uses most completely, exhausts most thoroughly, the material which the part affords. To esteem him more highly in "Louis XI." than in the best of the Shaksperian characters is not to see the imagination and the dignity which in these greater parts he adds to his technical skill. Touches of these things there are, as I have now indicated, in his Louis XI.; but it is of the very essence of the business that the part shall remain as a whole sordid and repulsive—a brilliant and elaborate portraiture of undisguised and various evil. The performance is subtle, because it is ingenious and extraordinarily finished; but the subtlety is the artist's, and not the author's. The character that comes to be interpreted is not subtle at all. There may be real subtlety in a character stirred at one moment by religious emotion, betrayed at another into ignoble conduct. But there is no subtlety in a character ever upon the lowest levels of moral

conception, a character quite uniformly selfish, and having no fight with selfishness, because the good of another never occurs as a possible ideal, and the notion of self-aggrandisement and its eminent righteousness is erected into a religion. Louis has no other religion; he has no moral sense. He is intellect unattended by the clogs of conscience. He is free to execute his purposes, regardless of whose rights they may infringe. Even the superstition which he deems to be his religion is no clog upon him. He makes five prayers to five little metal saints, when the Angelus sounds, and they are quite detached from his life. He was planning a murder before the Angelus began. The Angelus sounded and had to be attended to. Then he went back to his planning. There is subtlety only when religious feeling, or a sense of moral responsibility, or some sense of pity, stays the hand, balances the scale, arrests, for a while at least, judgment and action. Louis XI. is not subtle. He is quite simple in his nature. He goes his own way, for his own ends, very straight. He does not deviate for a moment into humanity. He adds to his intellectual craftiness only the stupidity of superstition; and the unbroken uniformity of his ruthless egotism Mr. Irving illustrates with a convincing skill.

I cannot say as much—but it would be ridiculous, of course, to expect to say as much—for the other performers. Miss Emery, indeed, acts the heroine's part with grace, and with that real simplicity which has always been a major portion of her charm. Hers, next to Mr. Irving's, is the part best looked, best played; and Mr. Alexander—save for one or two over-noisy moments—embodies well enough the author's notion of a loyal lover and a faithful son. There are sentences of feeling which he says with the true ring. The Dauphin's relations with his father are somewhat more cordial than history warrants us to suppose. Mr. Wenman is fairly imperative as Jacques Cottier, the king's favourite leech; but Mr. Harbury makes no very recognisable or memorable character of Philippe de Comines. And Mr. Mead, as the admirable ecclesiastic whom an after-time canonised, I believe, as "Saint" François de Paul, is not so satisfactory as he might be. Mr. Mead is an excellent elocutionist of the order of professed elocutionists. He is therefore readily accepted as an excellent Ghost in "Hamlet." But he carries the Ghost's method a little too far. He carries it into other parts which have nothing in common with it. I know that his Ghost's method—of impressive monotony—happens to suit also the immovable ecclesiastic of the stage. But the immovable and monotonous ecclesiastic of the stage is a wholly conventional being, from Friar Laurence downwards; and Mr. Mead's François de Paul, conceived after this fashion, is invariable of voice and inflexible of countenance. The stage ecclesiastic—especially the nobler ecclesiastic—wants reforming altogether. Whatever François de Paul was like, he was not like that; for it is not an unvaried voice and an inflexible visage that work an influence upon men.

FREDERICK WEDMORE.

THE "EUMENIDES" AT CAMBRIDGE.

ONCE more the promoters of the Greek play at Cambridge have attained a remarkable success. They deserve the highest credit, in the first place, for the selection of the play—not, by the way, an obvious selection, but rather one which must have incurred many strong *a priori* objections. The problems the play discusses are in many respects remote from ordinary human interests; the machinery of the action is difficult, the chorus of Furies, terrible in Aeschylus's days of faith, was almost sure to be grotesque to a sceptical modern audience. If the dignity of a hero is difficult to attain upon the stage, how much more the dignity of a god, and moreover, a god interfering in the whole action of the play! Yet all these objections were seen through, and found to be of no importance as compared with the great and indestructible splendour of Aeschylus's conception.

But if the choice was exceptionally good, so also was the execution. The scenery and stage arrangements were as perfect as so small a theatre could permit; and everybody concerned, from the gods to the carpenters, worked with great zeal to ensure success. Where so many did well, it is only fair to make one's praise more distinct by noting, in the first place, the Apollo, whose appearance and acting delighted everybody; the Athene, who played as if she had long experience of her art, and whose dignity was no small feature in the performance. The leading Fury and the chorus also acquitted themselves of a most arduous part with extraordinary spirit; and it was very generally remarked that so good a chorus for its number, so full of tone, so precise, and so intelligent had hardly ever been heard by any musician present. This praise is all the more deserved, because Dr. Stanford's music was, as usual, very difficult. He made no attempt at archaism, but wrote it as dramatically as he could, with all the modern aids and resources of his art. There was, indeed, not room for soothing melodies when the Furies rage; and so that side of his work may have seemed deficient to those who feel no other music, but even to them the beautiful phrase, or *Leitmotiv*, which appears in the overture, in the introit of Athene, and with much enrichment in the final scene, must have shown what the gifted composer could do in his sweet moments. We were all so busy with the Greek and the music that we had not time till afterwards to study Mr. Verrall's translation. Without going into minute criticism, it may be pronounced quite worthy of his high reputation. The poetical form of the choruses saves it from being the sublimated prose crib which is often presented to us now as an adequate version of a Greek play.

Faults, or what seem to the critic to be faults, are only worth pointing out in two cases—either when a bad thing has been unduly magnified, or when a good thing is so good that a discriminating judgment is higher praise than mere laudation.

It is from this latter point of view that the following reservations are made; and probably the stage manager could, if he liked, give a satisfactory refutation of these friendly strictures. There appeared to be something melo-dramatic in the conception of the lesser parts—the Delphic priestess, and the ghost of Clytemnestra; the agitated action of the latter being very fine in itself, but unlike that of any stage ghost familiar even in modern plays. So, also, the herald and his trumpet, with its stage echo, was below Aeschylean dignity. The same objection was felt by many of the audience to the playing of Orestes. But in one respect he seemed to err the other way, for he took the first apparition of the veritable Athene in all her majesty rather as an in-

terested spectator than as an anxious suppliant. This apparent unconcern was also exhibited by the Apollo, in the scene when he stood calmly all through the first great passionate invective of the Furies; and only at the end he comes out with his trenchant command, that unless they depart at once he will transfix them with his arrows. Surely, Aeschylus meant his chorus to rail at the temple, as the visible habitation of the god's presence; and his entrance should have been sudden, and at the close of the choric passage.

The voting scene at the trial was generally felt to drag, and here only in the whole performance people began to look at their books to see what would come next. It is not the first time that such a scene has been a comparative failure. It was saved by the splendid appearance and dignity of Athene; but nevertheless the contrast of her voice to the quality of all the other voices made many good critics feel that in this kind of drama the Greeks were right to employ men only as actors, and that if the other fine qualities could have been secured, the stronger voice of a man would have been more effective. Yet to most of the audience the consequent loss in appearance, and in interest, must have outweighed these perhaps scholastic predispositions. But if the Athene was fairer than the sons of men, why were the temples represented in the scenes of cold marble and not richly coloured, as we now know that the Greeks coloured them?

Last, but most serious in this list of criticisms comes the question: why was a pronunciation sanctioned which is nothing better than the vilest jargon to any ears but those of the English schools and universities? When Athene pronounces *πράγμα* as *πρήγμα* we might imagine that there was some theory that Ionic dialect was more archaic than Attic, and that they imagined it correct to read Attic with an Ionic accent. But when we heard *ῥιδρᾶς* pronounced as *tie drays*, and *διδάσκω* as *diecayzow*, we felt uncertain whether to laugh or hiss. There is no question about the pronunciation of most of the vowel sounds; *a*, *i*, and *ov* above all. Why must Greek at Cambridge be unintelligible or ridiculous to any Greek scholar beyond the narrow bounds of England? As long as Greek is to be treated as a mere dead language, almost exclusively in writing, these absurdities do little harm; but when it comes to be spoken such insular eccentricities are very mischievous indeed. This is all the more regrettable in so noble an attempt to bring the splendid masterpieces of Greek literature out of the sphere of pedants and pedagogues, out of the sphere of exercises and examinations, and to introduce them to the large educated public, which is disposed to discourage the study of the language as too costly for modern time and talent. The most solid and practical argument against such theories is to show sensible and thoughtful people of the world—aye, and scholars too—what there is in this literature which makes it unique in the history of culture.

If ever the special function and duty of an ancient university was clearly fulfilled, it was in this great and successful effort. Any thoughtful hearer could there see, what many Greek scholars had felt but dimly before, that the great moral problems of the world were grasped and portrayed by Aeschylus as no poet has ever since grasped them. The frequent obscurity and the gloom of his style is not the artificial striving after effect, but the atmosphere of the vast and mysterious problems for which his genius yearned to find a solution. It was interesting to hear sundry college dons hazarding, what they half feared to think, that after all Sophocles, their darling, was on a lower plane, and could not even aspire to these empyrean heights.

The seeing and hearing of the "Eumenides" brought home this and many kindred truths to old students of the play, just as the performance of a Shaksperian play teaches the mere student infinite beauties which his reading cannot reveal. Such were the lessons taught to those that went to hear and appreciate honestly this wonderful piece. For however inaccurate may have been the details, whatever mistakes even the keenest archaeologist may have made in the setting, the eternal features of the tragedy were there—the curious and intimate juxtaposition of gods and mortal men, the conflict of sacred duties, sanctioned by ancient and religious precedent, the rival claims of the ties of blood, and the verdict of reason. Of course, these things were thrown away upon many of the hearers. There were groups of elderly people, including dons, who talked during the choruses as if some stupid girl were strumming the piano, who distracted their neighbours by remarks even more vapid than such ill-timed garrulosity implies—a great contrast to the attentive undergraduates, who thronged to hear and to learn in sympathetic silence.

Indeed, it was strange to one standing near the orchestra and looking backward on the most cultivated audience in England, and among them some great men whom everybody knows, how dull this public looked, and wooden, especially the learned ladies. Reading books and trying to think seemed to have taken the bloom of freshness and the brightness of intelligence from their countenances, and one shuddered to think that this was the result of poring over classical books, or taking an interest in classical learning. A glance at the stage was very reassuring. There there was life, verve, earnestness, vivacity. But, alas! will not the day come when these now living young creatures will run down to Cambridge to see the next generation at its Greek play, and when the only light reflected from their faces will be that of their spectacles?

J. P. MAHAFFY.

MUSIC.

RECENT CONCERTS.

THE anniversary of Mozart's death was celebrated last Saturday afternoon at the Crystal Palace, but only the first part of the programme was devoted to his music. It was certainly not for lack of material, for we were reminded that the Salzburg "band-master" wrote in all 626 works. It would surely have been an excellent opportunity to bring forward one of the *divertimenti* or symphonies which have never been heard in London. The performance of the "Jupiter" symphony was exceedingly fine. Mr. Manns has an orchestra which for body and quality of tone it would be difficult to surpass. M^{me}. Frickenhaus interpreted in her best manner Mozart's "Coronation" Concerto in D. The work, we believe, has not been heard at the Palace since 1872, when it was performed by Herr Reinecke. This composer's clever cadenzas were played by M^{me}. Frickenhaus. Mr. G. A. Clinton was heard to advantage in the Adagio from the Clarinet Concerto. Mr. Santley was the vocalist, and received much applause for the Serenade and Aria from "Don Giovanni." The second part of the programme included Dvorák's charming Notturmo for strings, and a *Capriccio Italien* for orchestra by Tchaikowsky, and Mr. F. Cowen's suite "The Language of the Flowers." The *Capriccio* is lively, some of the themes are pleasing and original, and the orchestration is interesting, though at times noisy. In spite of much merit, we do not think the piece likely to become a favourite.

The third Brinsmead Concert was held at St. James's Hall on Saturday evening last.

M. Camille de Saint-Saens's name formed a prominent feature in the programme, and it was a great advantage to hear the composer interpret his own works. We admit the cleverness of the C minor Concerto (Op. 44), but all the fire and brilliancy of M. de Saint-Saens's playing is needed to make us forget for the time that all that glitters is not gold. At the close of the performance the composer was greeted with loud and continued applause. The *Septuor* in E flat (Op. 65) for trumpet, strings, and piano-forte, is a work written in suite form. It is an uncomfortable mixture of the antique and modern. It was played in June 1884 by Mr. C. Hallé, at one of his recitals, as a genuine *septuor*, and a second hearing does not make us like it any better. We say frankly what we think of these works. At the same time, we must remind our readers that M. de Saint-Saens occupies a distinguished position among French composers, and Messrs. Brinsmead did well to invite him to their concerts. The symphony of the evening was Raff's "Lenore." The book containing an analysis of the works is given away free of charge, it is true, but still it ought to be free of faults. We were there informed that after Raff's third symphony "Im Walde," he went back to storyland and there remained. But is not the fourth symphony in G minor (Op. 167) purely abstract music? Then the analysis of the first movement was by no means satisfactory, while that of the second was very incorrect. With regard to the performance under the direction of Mr. Ganz, we can praise the two middle movements, but the first was somewhat lacking in delicacy and the last in spirit. Two orchestral movements from Mr. F. H. Cowen's "Sleeping Beauty" were given, but they do not produce their proper effect when heard thus in detached form. The programme, which included overtures by Weber and Rossini and vocal music sung by Mr. E. Lloyd, was, as usual, too long. In spite of the bad weather, the hall was crowded.

The programme of the last Monday Popular Concert included two novelties. Brahms has written in all three quartetts for strings, and of these only two, the second and third, have been heard at these concerts. The one in C minor (Op. 51, No. 1) is remarkable for its energy, its earnestness and its elaborateness. In the first and last movements the composer is, perhaps, in too restless, too anxious a mood; but the two middle ones, though not without sighing and longing, have movements of peace and satisfaction. The work was admirably interpreted by Mdme. Néruda and her usual associates. The other novelty—P. E. Bach's C minor Sonata for violin and piano (Mdme. Néruda and Mr. C. Hallé)—is an interesting example of the best chamber music written after J. S. Bach and before Haydn. Mr. C. Hallé played with much delicacy and refinement Beethoven's seldom heard Sonata in F (Op. 54). Mr. Clifford Hallé, a son of the eminent pianist, made his *début* as a vocalist. He has a baritone voice of good quality, though apparently not of great power; and it has been thoroughly well trained. He sang with great taste airs by Handel, Scarlatti and Carissimi, and had the advantage of being accompanied by his father. The concert concluded with Fibich's Pianoforte Quartett in E minor.

Mr. Dannreuther gave his third concert at Orme Square, Bayswater, last Thursday week. The programme commenced with a pianoforte Trio in F minor (Op. 2) by Wilh. Weckbecher. This composer's name is quite unknown to us. The work is decidedly a promising one. The first movement is long, but clear in form and development. The Adagio is pleasing, but the Scherzo rather laboured. The finale is light and brilliant. The trio was played by Messrs. Dannreuther, Kummer, and Ould. The pro-

gramme included Dr. Parry's Sonata in A for pianoforte and violoncello (the middle movement of which was much applauded), and Beethoven's Trio (Op. 97). Miss Lena Little sang P. Cornelius's graceful cycle of songs entitled "Weihnachtslieder."

The second Heckmann Quartett Concert was held last Tuesday evening at Prince's Hall. The programme contained no novelty. It commenced with Dittersdorf's Quartett in E flat. It is strange to find this composer's name in the programmes of the series, and not that of his great contemporary, Haydn. Herr Heckmann and his associates played the work with perfect ensemble. The two other quartetts were Mozart in C and Beethoven in F (Op. 59, No. 1). We did not like the somewhat effeminate reading of the first and last movements in the latter work. The Adagio was, however, given with great feeling, and Herr Bellmann's artistic rendering of the important 'cello part deserves recognition.

J. S. SHEDLOCK.

MUSIC NOTES.

THE newly-formed Popular Wagner Concert Society will give its first concert at Willis's Rooms next Monday. The conductor is Herr Franz Liederitz.

THE New Shakspeare Society's musical conductor, Mr. J. Greenhill, is to give a Shakspeare concert at Tulse Hill in January.

AGENCIES.

London Agents, Messrs. W. H. SMITH & SON, 186 Strand.

Copies of the ACADEMY can also be obtained every Saturday morning in EDINBURGH of Mr. MENZIES; in DUBLIN of Messrs. W. H. SMITH AND SONS; in MANCHESTER of Mr. J. HEYWOOD. Ten days after date of publication, in NEW YORK, of Messrs. G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TO THE ACADEMY. (PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.)

	YEARLY.	HALF-YEARLY.	QUARTERLY.
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
If obtained of a Newsvendor or at a Railway Station	0 13 0	0 6 6	0 3 3
Including Postage to any part of the United Kingdom	0 15 2	0 7 7	0 3 10
Including Postage to any part of France, Germany, India, China, &c.	0 17 4	0 8 8	0 4 4

122 pp., 8vo, sewed, price 2s.

PHILOSOPHY AND EXPERIENCE: being the "Aristotelian" Address for 1885, Seventh Session of the Society. By SHADWORTH H. HODGSON, President.

This day, large crown 8vo, cloth extra gilt, gilt top, price 6s.

SPUNYARN AND SPINDRIFT:

A Sailor Boy's Log of a Voyage Out and Home in a China Tea-Clipper.

By ROBERT BROWN.

With Twenty-four Illustrations by R. T. PRITCHETT.

Dedicated, by permission, to Capt. LORD CHARLES BERSFORD, R.N., C.B.

London: HOULSTON & SONS, Paternoster-square, E.C.

USED BY THE QUEEN, ROYAL FAMILY, AND IN ALL THE GOVERNMENT OFFICES.

LETT'S DIARIES, 1886,
LETT'S DIARIES, 1886,
LETT'S DIARIES, 1886,

Meet every requirement, being the cheapest, best, and most practical kind in use. Published only by LETTS, SON & CO. (LIMITED), 25, King William Street, London Bridge, or from any Stationer or Bookstall.

L. REEVE & CO'S NEW WORKS NOW READY.

COLLECTIONS AND RECOLLECTIONS OF NATURAL HISTORY and SPORT IN THE LIFE OF A COUNTRY VICAR.

By the Rev. G. C. GREEN.

With numerous Wood Engravings from Sketches by the Author, Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

"In many animated reminiscences of red letter days with the rod and gun, Mr. Green's descriptive powers enable him to justify his ideal endeavour to make the reader see with his eyes and put himself in his place."—*Saturday Review*.
"Whether for old or young, they form most amusing reading, and a better gift-book for an intelligent youth with a turn for natural history we do not know."—*Yorkshire Gazette*.

BRITISH ZOOPHYTES. Including the Hydroids, Actinozoa, and Polysoa, found in Great Britain, Ireland, and the Channel Islands. By ARTHUR S. PENNINGTON, F.L.S., &c. With Twenty-four Plates. Crown 8vo, 10s. 6d.

THE BUTTERFLIES OF EUROPE. Described and Figured by H. C. LANG, M.D., F.L.S. With eighty-two Coloured Plates containing upwards of 900 Figures. 7 vols., super-royal 8vo, £3 10s.

"Altogether this is the completest work of the kind yet published, whilst the high finish of the coloured plates raises its artistic merits to the highest rank."—*Science Gossip*.

New Vol. XLI., 1885, Sixty-six Coloured Plates, 42s.

THE BOTANICAL MAGAZINE. Figures and Descriptions of New and Rare Plants. By Sir J. D. HOOKER, F.R.S., &c. Third Series. Vols. I. to XL., each 42s. Published Monthly, with Six Plates, 3s. 6d. coloured. Annual Subscription, 42s.

*. A COMPLETE SET of this scarce and valuable work from the commencement in 1787 to the present time may now be had.

COLONIAL and FOREIGN FLORAS.

FLORA of INDIA. By Sir J. D. HOOKER. Vols. I. to IV., 52s. each.

FLORA AUSTRALIENSIS. By G. BENTHAM. 7 vols., 57 4s.

FLORA of TROPICAL AFRICA. By D. OLIVER. 3 vols., 20s. each.

FLORA CAPENSIS. By Dr. HARVEY. 3 vols., 42s.

FLORA of MAURITIUS and the SEYCHELLES. By J. G. BAKER. 34s.

FLORA of the BRITISH WEST INDIES. By Dr. GRISEBACH. 42s.

FLORA HONGKONGENSIS. By G. BENTHAM. With Supplement by Dr. HANCE. 18s.; Supplement, 2s. 6d.

FLORA of NEW ZEALAND. By Sir J. D. HOOKER. Complete, 42s.

CONTRIBUTIONS to the FLORA of MENTONE, and to a Winter Flora of the Riviera, including the Coast from Marseille to Genoa. By J. TREHERNE MOGGIDGE, F.L.S. In 1 vol., Ninety-nine Coloured Plates, 63s.

CROWN SERIES OF NATURAL HISTORY HANDBOOKS.

Concise, Popular, Scientific Manuals, suitable for
Students, Amateurs, and Beginners.

BRITISH INSECTS. By E. F. Staveley. Sixteen Coloured Plates and Woodcuts, 14s.

BRITISH BUTTERFLIES and MOTHS. By H. T. STANTON. Sixteen Coloured Plates and Woodcuts, 10s. 6d.

BRITISH BEETLES. By E. C. Rye. Sixteen Coloured Plates and Woodcuts, 10s. 6d.

BRITISH BEES. By W. E. Shuckard. Sixteen Coloured Plates and Woodcuts, 10s. 6d.

BRITISH SPIDERS. By E. F. Staveley. Sixteen Coloured Plates and Woodcuts, 10s. 6d.

THE EDIBLE MOLLUSCA of GREAT BRITAIN and IRELAND. Including the Oyster, Mussel, Cockle, Scallop, Limpet, Whelk, Periwinkle, and others, with Recipes for Cooking them. By M. S. LOVELL. Second Edition, much Enlarged. 12 Coloured Plates, 10s. 6d.

SYNOPSIS of BRITISH MOSSES. By C. P. HOPKIRK, F.L.S. Revised Edition, entirely Rearranged. 7s. 6d.

BRITISH GRASSES. By M. Plue. Sixteen Coloured Plates and Woodcuts, 10s. 6d.

BRITISH FERNS. By M. Plue. Sixteen Coloured Plates and Woodcuts, 10s. 6d.

BRITISH SEAWEEDS. By S. O. Gray. Sixteen Coloured Plates, 10s. 6d.

HANDBOOK of the BRITISH FLORA. By G. BENTHAM, F.R.S. Fourth Edition. 12s.

ILLUSTRATIONS of the BRITISH FLORA. By W. H. FITCH and W. G. SMITH. Forming an Illustrated Companion to Bentham's "Handbook" and other Floras. 1,200 Wood Engravings, 12s.

L. REEVE & Co., 5, Henrietta-street, Covent-garden.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1885.

No. 711, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

Tiresias, and other Poems. By Alfred Lord Tennyson. (Macmillan.)

IN the best of his sonnets—an address to Tennyson embodying a tribute of splendid praise—Mr. Theodore Watts described the *Rispa* book as the most richly-various volume of English verse that had appeared in the century. So far as I can pretend to judge of the products of a genius so manifold, I should be disposed to apply the terms of Mr. Watts's ungrudging eulogy to the book now published. The later volume has for me an immeasurable superiority in plain human interest. And human interest has not always been Tennyson's distinguishing quality. In *Memorial* is a mirror of the human heart, and the heart's primal movements have rarely been traced with more subtlety than in "Locksley Hall" and "Enoch Arden." But, as a poet of great genius, whose years have passed the allotted span of life, Tennyson has on the whole lived rather remote from the passions and interests of man and the world. Plainly, he has not been indifferent to the affairs of ordinary life. The voice of the great world has been heard down the deepest corridor of the past in which he has lived and moved. When the echo of that voice has come back to us, it has often been deeper and calmer than at first, and sometimes, as in "Maud," a note or two more vehement. But it is not as true of Tennyson as of Wordsworth, that the human heart is "the haunt and main region of his song." Tennyson's remoteness from the passions of life has never at any time been akin to the remoteness of Shelley. It has at the utmost been the remoteness of Keats. Human sympathies have never been absent from any work of Tennyson. They were rarely present in any work of Shelley, whose faculty it may have been to use the poetic spirit without reference to the world about him, and without reflex action on himself as a man. Tennyson has always commanded the power (as shown in "Despair") of putting human interest into abstract ideas; and, if the work of Shelley were out of the count, I should not hesitate to say that there is no surer sign of a mind destitute of true poetic faculty than the tendency to dwell in a world that is almost without human sympathy. The great poets never do this, whatever their theme. Milton, in *Paradise Lost*, had a subject which, sublime though it be, is also almost as remote from direct human interest as Shelley's "Cloud" and Coleridge's "Kubla Khan." Yet he suffused it with human interest, and his Satan is far more completely within the range of human sympathy than such a creation as Goethe's Mephistopheles.

It would be unjust to say that, as regards the passions and interests of the world, Tennyson has ever resembled his own cuckoo, "a phantom cuckoo from out a phantom hill"; but for too long an interval he did, in truth, resemble the cuckoo of Wordsworth, and, amid the dust and noise of life, he was for years "a wandering voice." His new book is open to no such reproach. It tells of the heat and action of the day, and the part which the poet plays in it:

"And here the Singer for his Art
Not all in vain may plead
'The song that nerves a nation's heart
Is in itself a deed.'"

To say what the place is which Tennyson now occupies as a teacher would be to touch the fringe of a larger question than I should care to discuss. Briefly and frankly I should say that Tennyson is not the sort of writer to open the eyes of a nation fallen asleep. With all his impatience of wrong, of cowardice, of lack of patriotism; with all that love of truth to which he would sacrifice all at all hazards; with all his passionate ardour and fiery zeal, I miss in him the strong grasp and the wide outlook which distinguish the mighty spirits. I doubt if he, like his own "Dead Prophet," has "touched the whole sad planet of man." But this is only a comparative shortcoming. Of the great, broad, master geniuses who can "nerve a nation's heart" how many have there ever been? And among those who come next, surely there are very few who come before Tennyson. He is a strong thinker who sees far and sees clearly; a strong writer who wastes no force. His vehemence is not the explosion of soda-water: his far-reaching glimmerings of futurity are not the flickerings of rush-lights in a fog; and the less enviable of these qualities seem to distinguish some noisier singers in our time when, according to Tennyson,

"the Love of Letters overdone
Has swamped the sacred poets with themselves."

The human interest in this book is not so remarkable in the patriotic as in the domestic pieces. Southey, in writing to a friend, said that Scott's *Lay* "excited a novel-like interest," and then went on to complain that you could discover nothing in it on after perusal. Evidently the interest proper to a novel was an insignificant thing in Southey's opinion. The story was something; but if the manner of telling the story was not more, then the poem was not worthy of a second reading. It would not be easy to gainsay this formula of the function of plot in a poem. Yet it is a little wanting in proportion. It fits *Kehama* exactly, but it does not at all fit such a poem as "The Wreck" in this volume. In "The Wreck" the novel-like interest is enough of itself to sustain it as a work of art.

"The Wreck" is, perhaps, one of the most thrilling and powerful dramatic scenes in lyric poetry. The story it tells is that of a young wife, married to a cold and callous man who is handsome and cares little for her. She bears him a child—a girl—and this, the joy of her life, is spurned as if it had been base born. Her sympathies are wounded, her spirit crushed. Then she meets a man of the reverse type. He is not beautiful to look upon. He is a dwarf and almost a hunchback, but he has the magnetic force that can

touch her. He is intellectual, he is sympathetic. He sees that she has no love for her husband, and that their union is already broken in the spirit. He breaks it in the flesh also; and these two join their lives. Ten days of "summer and sin" go by like a dream, and then the woman's conscience begins to conquer her passion. They are in a ship in mid-ocean, and a storm breaks over them. The motherless mother thinks of her child's shame. The tempest wrecks the ship, and the lover is lost. She is saved, though disfigured. Yearning for death, yet yearning also for knowledge of her child, she writes to the nurse. An answer comes back to her addressed to her maiden name, and enclosing a scrap clipped out of the "deaths" in a paper, saying that after ten days of fever the child had died on that day which was the day of the storm.

"VI.

"Mother, one morning a bird with a warble plaintively sweet
Perch'd on the shrouds, and then fell fluttering down at my feet;
I took it, he made it a cage, we fondled it, Stephen and I,
But it died, and I thought of the child for a moment, I scarce know why.

"VII.

"But if sin be sin, not inherited fate, as many will say,
My sin to my desolate little one found me at sea on a day,
When her orphan wail came borne in the shriek of a growing wind,
And a voice rang out in the thunders of Ocean and Heaven 'Thou hast sinn'd.'
And down in the cabin were we, for the towering crest of the tides
Plunged on the vessel and swept in a cataract off from her sides,
And ever the great storm grew with a howl and a hoot of the blast
In the rigging, voices of hell—then came the crash of the mast.
'The wages of sin is death,' and then I began to weep,
'I am the Jonah, the crew should cast me into the deep,
For ah God, what a heart was mine to forsake her even for you.'
'Never the heart among women,' he said, 'more tender and true.'
'The heart! not a mother's heart, when I left my darling alone.'
'Comfort yourself, for the heart of the father will care for his own.'
'The heart of the father will spurn her,' I cried, 'for the sin of the wife,
The cloud of the mother's shame will enfold her and darken her life.'
Then his pale face twitch'd; 'O Stephen, I love you, I love you, and yet'—
As I lean'd away from his arms—'would God, we had never met!'
And he spoke not—only the storm; till after a little, I yearn'd
For his voice again, and he call'd to me 'Kiss me!' and there—as I turn'd—
'The heart, the heart!' I kiss'd him, I clung to the sinking form,
And the storm went roaring above us, and he—was out of the storm."

Nor does Southey's formula fit the poem in the South- Irish brogue entitled "To-morrow." "To-morrow" is simple in outline, but strong in interest. A young Irish girl is sought by many lovers, and loves one. The favoured lover tells her he is going over the sea to cut the wheat, and bids her meet him at the chapel door to say good-bye. That night there is a fearful storm. At the appointed time Molly is in the appointed place, but no

Danny comes. She grieves for him and waits. Years pass. Friends tell her that he is in America, married to another woman. She answers them that he will come: she had his "hand-promise." She grows old. One day the agent of the estate orders the bog in the district to be cleared. In the middle of it a body is found. It has been preserved by the bog. They lay it by the chapel-door for recognition; but a new generation has arisen, and none know the dead young man. At last Molly comes hobbling to chapel on a stick. She recognises her lover, and falls dead on his body. They wake the two together, and bury them in one grave.

"XI.

"How-an-iver they laid this body they foun' an the grass
Be the chapel-door, an' the people 'ud see it that
wint into mass—
But a frish gineration had riz, an' most of the
ould was few,
An' I didn't know him meself, an' none of the
parish knew.

"XII.

"But Molly kem limpin' up wid her stick, she was
lamed iv a knee,
Thin a slip of a gossoon call'd, 'Div ye know
him, Molly Magee?'
An' she stood up strait as the Queen of the
world—she lifted her head—
'He said he would meet me tomorra!' an' dhropt
down dead an the dead.

"XIII.

"Och, Molly, we thought, machree, ye would start
back agin into life,
Whin we laid yez, aich be aich, at yer wake like
husban' an' wife.
Sorra the dhry eye thin but was wet for the
frinds that was gone!
Sorra the silent throat but we hard it cryin'
'Ochone!'
An' Shamus O'Shea that has now ten childer,
handsome an' tall,
Him an' his childer wor keenin' as if he had lost
thim all.

"XIV.

"Thin his Riverence buried thim both in wan
grave be the dead boor-tree.*
The young man Danny O'Roon wid his ould
woman, Molly Magee."

Southey's formula fails also to fit "The Spinster's Sweet-Arts." "The Spinster's Sweet-Arts" is one of the most whimsical poems ever penned. The idea is of a spinster in her old age calling her tom-cats by the names of the four lovers she had in her youth, identifying their several human characters with the feline representatives, chatting to them of old courting days, and alluding to more recent times. Robby with the tail represents her first lover; but he has an awkward trick of sticking his claws rather deep in her flesh. In somewhat similar fashion Robby without the tail thought to stick his fingers rather deep in her two hundred a year. She was dangerously near saying "Yes" to the one Robby, and in memory of that tender time she is willing to let the other one kiss her old lips. Steevie, the tailless, was a spick-and-span farmer who had never a poppy in his corn; but then he had the ill-luck to have children in his home, and she never loved the household brats. As for the two men Tommies, she cared nothing for them, like the two cat Tommies. They were ungovernable and rackety things, never at peace, never at rest, never satisfied; always

* Elder-tree.

frisking from one body's lap into another's. The spinster concludes that on the whole she likes her "Sweet-Arts" best with tails.

"VI.

"D'ya mind the murnin' when we was a-walkin'
together, an' stood
By the clauy'd-oop pond, that the foalk be sa
scared at, i' Gigglesby wood,
Wheer the poor wench drownid hersen, black
Sal, es 'ed been disgraced?
An' I feel'd thy arm es I stood wur a-creeäpin
about my waaist;
An' me es wur allus afear'd of a man's gittin'
ower fond,
I sidled awaay an' awaay till I plumpt foot fust
i' the pond;
And, Robby, I niver 'a liked tha sa well, as I did
that daay,
Fur tha joompt in thysen, an' tha hoickt my
feet wi' a flop fro' the clauy."

But Southey's formula does seem to me to fit "The Flight." "The Flight" is a poem on a more familiar theme, and perhaps with less strength of passion. A bride is to wed against her will in order to pay her father's debts. She loves elsewhere. Unable to confront the fate that is in store for her, the girl takes to flight, and also takes—oh, most impotent conclusion!—her sister with her.

When I ask myself why I feel that it must be untrue that the novel-like interest in "The Wreck," "To-morrow," and "The Spinster's Sweet-Arts" is not enough to sustain them, I touch the central question of what is and is not the proper kind of story to tell in verse. Plainly enough, the story that can be as well told in prose has no business in verse, because prose is the natural way to tell it. If Scott's *Lay* had been one of those stories—which it certainly is not—Southey would have been right in asking for special distinction and elevation in the way it was told. But there are stories which ask no quarter from the poetic vehicle, and yet are exactly suited to it. Of such kind is the story of "The Ancient Mariner," the story of "Michael," the story of "Enoch Arden," the story of "The Ballad of Judas Iscariot," the story of "The King's Tragedy," and more than one of the stories embodied in Mr. Browning's dramatic scenes. The authors of these poems—as noble of their kind as poems can be—could have told their stories in prose, and the result would have been in all but the highest degree impressive. The situations embodied are alive with passion, and the novel interest is powerful. But there would have been something wanting, and that would have been the natural vehicle. Not that the stories wanted imagery to heighten them, or rhythm to dignify them, or rhyme to support them, but simply that they wanted verse as verse, just as a man wants clothes. There are other stories which in the covering of verse resemble Christopher North's wooden figures in a tea-garden. You may put a man's garments on them, but they do not therefore cease to be posts. My own inference would be that wherever the psychology in a story is more subtle than the incidents are various a poetic vehicle is to be preferred to a vehicle of prose. Now this does not seem to be the case in "The Flight," and hence I consider the poem poor, although it has fine points. But it is the case in "The Wreck," where the awful isolation of the erring woman is a situation in psychology which requires a delicate and exact touch.

It is the case in "To-morrow," where the final meeting at the church door of the young dead man and his old love is a situation of exquisite nicety as well as infinite pathos. In another way it is the case in the Lincolnshire poem, "The Spinster's Sweet-Arts," where the humour of the situation lies in points so minute that the steadiest hand is required to touch them. These three poems seem to have been fully pondered and worked out to their minutest detail; and, though they are never deficient—as we shall see—in sheer poetic quality, their novel-like interest is enough to distinguish them.

I remember that in speculating with Rossetti as to how much modern poetry might be dead and gone in twenty years, he told me that in his opinion Tennyson was quite the only living poet whose work was absolutely "quintessential," and whose writings would suffer no deduction from time. I dissented faintly, not being able to take quite so high a view; and objected that Tennyson's diction was often wanting in that simplicity which seems to be the only quality of style that wears. Quoting passages of "Michael" against passages of "Enoch Arden," I tried to support the view that Tennyson was not direct and plain enough; that when he wanted to tell you that a man took game up to the hall he did not say so (as Wordsworth would have done) in plain words, but in poetic phraseology, which, however beautiful, was faulty, because false. Rossetti would not allow of this, and instanced Keats, whose diction was "loaded in every rift with ore." I was silenced then; but I still think that what will last longest in Keats is not the filigree work of his early days, but the stern simplicity of some passages of *Hyperion*—the style of his last years. And I think this is true of Tennyson. Even the present volume contains lines like these:

"For whenever a rougher gust might tumble a stormier wave."

"And again, when a balmier breeze curl'd over a peacefuller sea."

It was hardly necessary that this volume should show that on one side of human sympathy Tennyson is ahead of Wordsworth. The serious shortcoming of the author of the *Excursion*, as a poet whose haunt and main region is the human heart, is lack of humour. Tennyson's humour, as seen in the Lincolnshire poems, is certainly fresh and delightful. In power of calling up atmosphere, Tennyson has, perhaps, had very few equals in English poetry. There is, probably, no surer sign of a great poet, or, indeed, of a great imaginative writer in prose, than the command of atmosphere. If Shakspeare has to describe a scene in which sleep plays a part, the surroundings are attuned to sleep: the poppies nod, or the night-bird whistles, or the cricket chirps. Coleridge's skill in atmosphere is scarcely short of Shakspeare's. Wordsworth is less eminent in this quality; but when the forsaken woman lies with her feverish babe, she "sees" the breeze in the tree. If it is not treason to say so, Keats seems strangely deficient in atmosphere when his other great qualities are considered. Surely nothing can be more out of keeping than the atmosphere of that "Last Sonnet," which we are all agreed to admire.

The poet is sailing under a starlit sky, and thinking of the "soft fall and swell" of his lady's breast, of "the sweet unrest" in which he could desire to dwell for ever; and in such a mood of mind the images that occur to him are those of the waters at their priestlike task of ablution, and a clear, cold, bright star sailing steadily in the heavens! Surely the principle in the use of atmosphere in all imaginative writing is this: what does not help forward the action or vivify the emotion retards the one or blurs the other. Atmosphere is of no use in itself, except in such lyrics as "Early Spring," and those poems of mere description which Goethe made fashionable. But the atmosphere in "The Wreck" is always helping on the action; and the carolling of the birds in "The Flight," when the poor enslaved girl is thinking of the love she cannot give, is in excellent keeping:

" xv.

"The dear, mad bride who stabb'd her bridegroom
on her bridal night—
If mad, then I am mad, but sane, if she were in
the right.
My father's madness makes me mad—but words
are only words!
I am not mad, not yet, not quite—There! listen
how the birds

" xvi.

"Begin to warble yonder in the budding orchard
trees!
The lark has past from earth to Heaven upon the
morning breeze!
How gladly, were I one of those, how early
would I wake!
And yet the sorrow that I bear is sorrow for his
sake.

" xvii.

"They love their mates, to whom they sing; or
else their songs, that meet
The morning with such music, would never be
so sweet!
And tho' these fathers will not hear, the blessed
Heavens are just,
And Love is fire, and burns the feet would
trample it to dust."

Coleridge said of a book of Wordsworth's that it was calculated to call up in other men the recollection of their weaknesses and the consciousness of the poet's strength. I am reminded of this as I glance over the terms of qualified praise with which I have spoken of one of the truest books written by quite the truest poet of our time.

In computing the work of Tennyson it must be remembered that sheer weight of years counts for something; and with this advantage over every foremost poet of the century except Wordsworth, the Laureate is perhaps behind Wordsworth only in the full measure of his claim. T. HALL CAINE.

A History of Toryism. By T. E. Kebbel.
(W. H. Allen.)

THE practice of republishing as a book essays just printed in a magazine, or of taking off in a magazine the first bloom of a new book, is not in itself a very commendable one. Mr. Kebbel, who has expanded into this work a number of articles contributed to the *National Review*, has perhaps rendered the consequences of the proceeding as innocuous as may be; but there are redundancies and omissions and inconsistencies, which are eloquent of the magazine, and several traces of incompleteness about the book suggest undue haste to seize the present political

moment. The purpose is frankly avowed of "meeting some of the more popular prejudices against Tories and Toryism which have been allowed to grow up with so little protest . . . that they have glided into political truisms." There is a faint savour of mixed metaphor about the sentence; nor is the fact easily reconciled with the confident statement hard by, that "the Tory party has almost always been in England the popular party." It prepares us, however, for a very manly controversial tone, and excuses, if it does not justify, a great absence of charity for the persons of the Whigs and the principles of the Radicals, and the ingenious special pleading, which demonstrates Toryism to have originated almost all that is fruitful in the legislation of the century.

Everything is traced to the younger Pitt, "the founder of modern Toryism." Perhaps Pitt's principles command the wider respect for not having been too definitely carried out in practice. Of this Toryism, the emancipation of the crown (from the Whigs, as it would appear) was the fundamental principle; and of itself this makes a man a Tory, let him think much as he will about reform, religion, or finance. But none the less Parliamentary Reform, Catholic Emancipation, and Free Trade, are Tory doctrines; not so much because bewildered Tories have, on occasion, found their leaders, and even themselves, dividing in their favour, but on the ground that they were principles of Mr. Pitt's, although from his application of them it would not be easy to collect in what sense he understood them. After this we are soon brought to see that the Sinking Fund was a pardonable error; and as for the "Six Acts," or the "Corn Laws," they are purely episodic. In Mr. Kebbel's eyes the fact remains that from 1815 to 1828 the Tory administration was a successful one. From 1828 to 1832 the break-up of the Tory party causes him some difficulty, which not even special pleading can get over; and for a while he treats Peel and the Duke of Wellington with marked coldness. To him Radicalism is the true child of the French Revolution, and "revolution" he very frankly calls Lord Grey's Bill. In face of the rise of Radicalism, aristocracy, he seems to think, might very fairly have been strengthened; pocket boroughs were the machinery by which it secured a just hold on the House of Commons; and the freeman's franchise gave the working classes a direct connexion with the representative system. His faith, however, triumphs when Sir Robert Peel rallies, and builds up in the middle classes a barrier against Radicalism. It is claimed that from 1835 to 1865 the country was governed on Conservative principles; and, finally, Mr. Kebbel observes of 1867:

"Our representative system having thus completed the middle-class period of its career, now, under the auspices of the Tory party, entered on the popular. The process was so perfectly natural, the transition so obvious and inevitable, that the Tory party made little or no difficulty about the matter. One or two thought the change was rather too abrupt."

And of the present time he goes on to observe with mild complacency:

"The Conservative policy being one of 'social improvement,' the welfare of the labouring classes in our large towns has now [since Lord

Beaconsfield, that is] been secured. That has been one great work of the Tory party, and men's minds have naturally been directed to the condition of the agricultural labourer."

At this moment such writing is not without its use. On the jaded politician (and what politician is not now jaded?) it falls much as a whisk of sea-water on the qualmish passenger. It puts to flight his temper and his comfort, but beyond doubt it braces him to action.

But Mr. Kebbel does not rely only upon the seen, he enlists in his service even the unseen. The absence of certain consequences, which should have flowed inevitably from such principles, requires some explanation. A political creed which is based on Pitt's perverted Radicalism must be singularly unlucky in being identified with a good deal that is the very opposite of Pitt's principles. And then, why have the Tories ever been in opposition? That needs explanation. Consequently, Mr. Kebbel abandons himself easily to the fascinations of the pluperfect tense of the conditional mood, and deals generously in "ifs," "would haves," and "might have beens." It must be owned that the moral of "small beginnings" is pressed rather hard, when we find that had Peel spoken differently about East Retford nearly sixty years ago, the Tories might have been, with uniformly happy results, in power until now; and that, had not the Tories come in in 1852, Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Disraeli might have acted together to the end without the slightest antagonism. In truth, this system of conjectural emendation of history by *ex post facto* prophecy rather belies the title of the book. Mr. Kebbel claims that Toryism is the (selected) principles and opinions of some of the Tory leaders, and he is minded to disregard the "prejudices and projects of the rank and file." But truly this cannot be done. The Liberal party has, on the whole, been somewhat better than its leaders, as the Tories have been somewhat worse; but the creed of a party is to be judged in great part by its acts, and not merely by the pious opinions or the unrealised aspirations (conjecturally ascertained) of a half-dozen of its leaders. *A History of Toryism* is also a history of the Tory party, and should not ignore it; nor ought a history of any kind to ignore, so completely as does Mr. Kebbel's, the effects of the industrial changes and growth of population of the last hundred years. In them might be found a clue to much that Toryism does not explain; and though possibly economic questions may not interest Mr. Kebbel, it mars an ingenious, a widely-informed, and a most sincere book, to have made so little account of them.

J. A. HAMILTON.

Flying Leaves from East and West. By Emily Pfeiffer. (Field & Tuer.)

Mrs. PFEIFFER appears in all the glory of thick paper, rough edges, and the best of print. But, as she favours us neither with preface nor index, and scorns even the concessions of head-lines, titles to the chapters, or a table of contents, the reviewer is left to pick up as best he may the circumstances under which she made the trips described in this most aesthetic looking, but at the same time extremely unworkmanlike, volume.

As a rule, Mrs. Pfeiffer writes with good sense, and an absence of triviality, which contrasts very favourably with the majority of her sex who have insisted on taking the world into their confidence. She is not so encyclopaedic as Miss Cumming, nor so optimist as Mrs. Bishop, nor does she imitate Lady Brassey by constituting her pages a chronicle of her domestic circle. It is rarely indeed that Mrs. Pfeiffer transgresses good taste, except in a needless allusion on p. 27, in a reference (p. 161) to a recent "revelation," and in the somewhat repulsive report to which she gives currency on pp. 289-290. Her English also is vastly superior to that of most bookish tourists; and her observations, if necessarily superficial, are shrewd and admirably expressed. The whole book, with the exception of certain dissertations on Greek Art, Plato's *Republic*, women's rights, and the way Carlyle used his wife—all of which the judicious reader will skip—is written with a vigour, and sometimes with an almost poetical beauty, which stamps the latest of the lady travellers as a woman of so much culture that we can forget her tendency to condescension.

Her Eastern *Flying Leaves* relate solely to Smyrna and Athens ground which has been pretty well covered by a host of predecessors, and on the whole rather more fully by Mrs. Scott Stevenson than by Mrs. Pfeiffer. The account of Midhat Pasha's harem is, however, interesting. Her Western *Leaves* flutter over the now well-beaten route across the American continent—New York, Saratoga, Montreal, Toronto, Niagara, Chicago, Denver, Manitou, Salt Lake, San Francisco, Yosemite, the Big Trees, and back again to St. Louis, Washington, Philadelphia, Boston, and New York. This promises little in the way of novelty, especially as the author does not appear to be what the Americans call "an expert" in anything except women's rights and the art of describing scenery with uncommon grace. But of both specialties we have already had enough. Her account of the Mormon women is, nevertheless, very good; her notes on the Yosemite read pleasantly, and the picture she gives of life in the German settlement of New Holstein (p. 106) is really fresh. At Chicago, unlike most of our country-folk, she did not go to see the pigs killed; and she was impressed by the sordid character of this dollar-loving community. High breeding and the Better Life seem unknown. The women pick their teeth, and the men are not polite to ladies in the "cars." Over-dressing and ostentation is the rule. The Africans' noses are rising (p. 84); and though Mrs. Pfeiffer was not in the South proper, she is quite positive that the negro type is disappearing from a region where actually it never existed. Chinatown was, of course, visited, and is sketched with vivacity, but little novelty. The American women are so generally beautiful that a pretty girl is scarcely noticed; but they fade early. They have "clear-cut features, slender proportion, delicate hands, and narrow arched feet, with heels and ankles fine drawn as those of a racer." Mrs. Pfeiffer likes the Americans, but is in no way enamoured of their institutions. Democracy is not any prettier the closer it is examined, and on this theme she has some thoughtful remarks which are worthy of study (pp. 287-302).

Altogether, *Flying Leaves*, though nothing very startling, is about the best book which has been written on the American "Grand tour." Its weakness is its superficiality—its sweeping conclusions from the most feeble premises. An individual is taken as a type of fifty millions: an unmannerly lout as the ensampler of an entire nation. The writer, throughout her volume, refers to "the Americans," and in the extract quoted describes an "American woman" as if she were an ethnic breed as distinct among bipeds as an Arab horse among quadrupeds. There is no American type. One might as well speak of the European type. There is perhaps a cast of countenance and an order of mind characteristic of the New Englander, or of the Georgian, or of the Virginian; for the settlements of these folk are of ancient date, and outside the cities have remained for many generations with very little intermixture. It is different with the people of the newer portion of the Union. There, men and women from every nation in Europe meet, intermarry, and contribute their habits and their mental traits to the heterogeneous community. Out of this ethnic amalgam, which is as varied as the composition of Defoe's "true born Englishman," a type will doubtless in time arise. Meanwhile, it is misleading to describe any individual as the model on which all the others are moulded. The temptation is, I allow, great, and, moreover, the Americans like it, for they long to be a people instead of an overflow of Europe; but it is not the less a blunder.

Mrs. Pfeiffer's book is, however, decidedly superior to the shelfful of which the construction of the Union Pacific Railroad has been the *primum mobile*. She has had hardly a fair chance in coming into the field so late in the day; yet she has done so well, despite her patronage of Principals (p. 94) and of Princesses whose spare bedrooms were not in trim (p. 90), that, at the risk of committing the sin we have been reproving, we may express the hope of again meeting the author of *Flying Leaves* on fresher ground, and, we may add, of seeing the present volume improved by some weeding, and the addition of an index and a table of contents. ROBERT BROWN.

The Encyclopaedic Dictionary. A New and Original Work of Reference to all the Words in the English Language. Ds—MEL. (Cassell.)

THAT this laborious and comprehensive work should continue to be issued steadily, at the rate of two volumes a year, is no more than was to be expected from the well-known business powers of the enterprising firm which publishes it. In the eighth volume we have now reached the middle of the alphabet. So far from any falling off being perceptible, there are several signs of improvement on the original plan of the work, especially in the greater care given to derivations, and in the addition of frequent extracts from Crabb's *Synonyms*, to illustrate the different shades of meaning borne by words nearly alike. For example, under *deter* we have the difference explained between *deter*, *discourage*, and *dishearten*; under *docile*, the relations of *docility*, *tractability*, and *docility*; *excuse* we may discriminate from *pardon*; *ferocious*, *fierce*, and

savage from one another (under *ferocity*); and *madness*, *frenzy*, *rage*, and *fury* (under *madness*). This is an extension of the encyclopaedic idea which finds a useful place here, though obviously it would be inadmissible in a word-dictionary.

We notice much care in the indication of words, or the special senses of words, that are now obsolete, as, for example, in the various substantives *exhort*, *exhortance*, *exhortator*, or again *for-way*, *for-weary*, *for-welked*, &c. But it appears misleading in sense, if literally true, to affix the asterisk (for obsolete) to old spelling only, where the word is identical. Why should we call the *e* and the *u* in *exhortacion*, *exhortacioun*, obsolete? It is not the custom now to write them, but the words themselves are no more obsolete than *exhortation*. *Gazyng-stocks*, used by Udall, does not become obsolete through its slightly antique spelling; and to affix the asterisk to this, while denying it to the word written *gazing-stock*, is not following a true principle. *Gazet*, the small Venetian coin, whence our modern *gazette*, from the early news-sheet originally sold for that price, may be a word now out of use; but according to the same rule *gavot*, the early spelling (used by Arbuthnot) of our *gavotte*, a dance or dancetune, would now, too, be obsolete.

Compound words cause much exercising of the spirit to the dictionary-maker, no less than to the word-hunter; whether those formed of two or more integral words, as *fire-damp*, *fire-box-door*, or those formed by the addition of a suffix, or an inflexion, to a single or even a compound word, such as *firing*, *fiery*, *fireworker*. Shall all these compounds be placed under the head of the principal word upon which they are made, thus showing at once the capabilities and much of the history of that word, and the numerous ideas that have often radiated from one central notion; or shall they be set in strict alphabetical order as the mere verbal signs of speech, regardless of their growth and connection? The latter is perhaps the handiest for mechanical reference, or for elementary purposes; undoubtedly, too, when the root happens to be spelt differently (as *fiery*), or the principal happens to be the second word of the compound (as *bonfire*, *wild-fire*), it must be set in its right place alphabetically, as a practical index. But the first method approves itself as that most conducive to thought and intelligence—setting aside the grammatical treatment of the original word. This of course would, logically, be grouped together, and would precede the compounds. Either of the two methods is defensible. But the *Encyclopaedic Dictionary* follows sometimes one, sometimes the other; and though we by no means undervalue the stores of information here brought together, we venture to think that certain and systematic arrangement is necessary to the usefulness of a work of this class. Take, for example, *fire*: it is first treated as a substantive, with its literal, figurative, and technical meanings, and the special phrases in which it is employed; next follows a quotation from Crabb's *Synonyms*; after which come ninety-one compounds, ranging from *fire-alarm* to *fire-worshippers*, some being adjectives, some substantives. Now we again find *fire* treated as a verb with its various meanings, after

which come more compounds, over fifty in number, from *fire-arm* to *fire-worker*. These are also part adjectives, part substantives (chiefly the latter), and the only words among them specially relevant to the verb at their head are the participial adjective and substantive *fired* and *firing*. But even this is not a consistent rule, for the noun *firer*, which, as formed upon the noun, ought at least to have been placed among the group following the substantive, is also found following the verb-group. This article *fire*, which exhibits such an extraordinary number of compounds and interesting examples of incidental sense or value, is perhaps an extreme, but not an unusual, case. Under *man*, we get the word treated as substantive in its ordinary and technical meanings, then as adjective, followed by a number of compound adjectives and nouns, from *man-ape* to *man-worship*. Then comes *man* as a verb. After this, passing to *manable*, *manacle*, *manage*, &c., we suppose we have done with *man* and his compounds altogether. Not so; between the Maori word *manawa* and the obsolete *manca* we get *man-bote*, in other places *manfull*, *manhood*, *mankind*, to say nothing of *manly*, *manish*, &c., scattered about among miscellaneous words beginning with *man*.

These instances, however, if they show the slight demerits, much more bring up the excellences of the work. The articles *devil*, *got*, *earth*, may be named as further illustrations of the variety of encyclopædic information here to be found in short compass, while they exhibit the ease with which our language lends itself to new combinations when needed. The curious in such matters may look at *double* and the affix *inter*, the former of which, with its combinations, occupies eighteen columns, the latter no less than forty-four—a sort of index of the ready adaptation of foreign terms. The last word we shall point out in this connexion, of special interest at the present electioneering period, is *gerry-mander*, an importation from America used by Prof. Fawcett in 1883 in reference to the manipulation of borough boundaries for the formation of electoral districts.

The work is especially rich in scientific terms, names, and descriptions, of botany, chemistry, zoology, entomology, &c., thus again proving its larger encyclopædic character. A friend who is continually engaged in supplying these and other miscellaneous needs declares that the work is "of the very greatest use" for practical utility.

L. TOULMIN SMITH.

Syed Ahmed: his Life and Work. By Lieut.-Col. G. Grahame. (Blackwood.)

WHETHER or not we subscribe to the doctrine that "England is a Muhammadan power," we must at least admit that no fair means ought to be neglected by which she can procure the confidence of the Muhammadan world. The age of crusades has long gone by; on the other hand, Islam itself is showing an aggressive spirit. The old-fashioned Muslims are opposed to what we call civilisation and progress, though there is a party among them which takes more liberal views. That party is represented not only in Turkey, but in parts of India too. It is of the utmost importance to this country, which professes to be the

mistress of the largest of Muhammadan populations, that there should be a clear understanding on this subject. On the decision of the question, "Whether civilisation and Islam are compatible?" depends a vast future—that of fifty millions of human beings. Is this population to become more and more hostile? Are its leading members to sympathise with bigotry and backwardness elsewhere—to play into the hands of our numerous foes in other countries? Because, if so, the sooner England prepares for trouble the better. Important light is thrown upon the matter by Col. Grahame's *Syed Ahmed*, a book which shows the extraordinary spectacle of "Occidentalisation" being carried out by a sheikh of Arab blood, ignorant of the English language. Pan-Islamism—by which we are to understand a fusion of fanatical obstructivism with official corruption—is being vigorously opposed in India by an ex-official of warm religious convictions. Ought we not to give a sympathetic welcome to so unexpected an ally?

Convinced that this is so, Col. Grahame has given to the English public a clearly-written and seasonable book on the life and work of one whom he has honoured himself by knowing and assisting long and intimately. Saiyid Ahmad—to give the name its true transliteration—was a member of the subordinate judiciary in Hindustan for thirty-seven years, retiring on his pension in 1876. Long before that time came he had been busy—so far as his other duties allowed—in the twofold work of elevating the moral and social level of his co-religionists, and promoting a *rapprochement* between the alien government and all classes of the natives. With these objects in view he had put forth numerous pamphlets, had visited England, entered one of his sons at Cambridge and Lincoln's Inn, and, finally, set on foot a Translation Society and a college at Ghazipur. Transferred to Aligarh, he founded there a Literary and Scientific Society, and crowned the scheme by opening an Anglo-Vernacular College. The beginnings of these things were small, feeble, and exposed to much opposition from the old school of Muslims. Their chief objections to the existing system of state education—and they were obstacles to all rational instruction, and of greater vitality and practical force than English readers might suppose—were founded on the purely secular character of the teaching, the corrosive effect of English learning on belief, and the other usual conservative prejudices. By a spirit of compromise, the Saiyid undertook to provide a somewhat different education, which, while still taking its stand on the principles of progress, should win the confidence of moderate Muslims by being indigenous, and seeming to acknowledge their objections as above noted. Nevertheless, in reality, the general ideal was taken from English public schools; in one respect going a step further by discouraging home-boarding, and removing the pupils as far as possible from home influences, which were boldly treated as antagonistic. At the same time, instruction was to be conveyed in Oriental languages, and in close obedience to the creed of Islam; and this concession proved sufficient, masking, so to speak, the essentially Liberal character of the movement, which was the reverse of "Conservative," in the strict

sense of the word. As stated by one of its early friends,

"the main object of the institution is to impart liberal instruction to the children of the better classes of the Musalman community; to make them regard English education as necessary to a gentleman, whether of Western or Oriental birth."

The syllabus was to comprehend English and Arabic, Moral Science, Natural Philosophy, and Muhammadan Jurisprudence (including Theology, which is its basis).

Thus was the issue raised—the great issue whose decision is to involve, perhaps, the destiny of Islam. Is it compatible with the faith to recognise "open questions," and to treat the problems of mind and matter from the point of view of experience? Many men, respectable by their years and earnestness, said "No," and thus threw on the Saiyid and his associates the burden of proof.

The practical demonstration of the succeeding ten years sufficed to convince all those who were open to conviction. Supported not only by the most distinguished Liberals among the Hindu leaders, and the more enlightened among the British governors, but—what was more conclusive—by Sir Salar Jung, prime minister of the Nizam, by the Nawab of Rampur, and by prominent sons of Islam from Patiala on the Satlaj to Dacca in Eastern Bengal, the college took root and flourished rapidly. In the words of the most distinguished of modern Anglo-Indian literary men—Mr. W. W. Hunter—the college

"solves both the problems of Muhammadan education. It not only provides instruction for those of the North West Provinces, but it stands forth as an example to all India of a Muhammadan institution which effectively combines the secular with the religious aspects of education; and, while recognising the special spiritual needs of the Muhammadan youth, bases its teaching on the truths of Western science, and is, in tone and tendency, thoroughly loyal to our Queen. This is a noble work for a mortal to have done upon earth."

The present principal of the Aligarh College is Mr. Theodore Beck, a distinguished Cambridge man. He has written a description of the institution, which forms an appendix to Col. Grahame's work. From this we learn that the interior quadrangle, when completed, will be of the vast dimensions of 1004 ft. by 576. It will be divided by a row of buildings combining hall, library, museum, and lecture-rooms. At either end will be groups of class-rooms, with dining-halls and mosques. The principal, head master, and professor of English, have detached residences on the grounds of one hundred acres which surround the college. There are six other houses for the Hindu boarders—for the college is catholic. There is a "Union Club" with a debating-hall, library, and reading-room. Entering the main building, one finds that the chief lecture-room was erected by two Nawabs of the Deccan in honour and memory of a deceased uncle. Neighbouring rooms of the same kind commemorate the names and the beneficence of four other Muhammadan founders, one of whom has built two more. The boarding-house for Muhammadan students forms the main part of the quadrangle, each set of rooms being large,

airy, and private. Finally, a theatre for examinations and grand convocations is in course of erection, and is to be named after an European benefactor, Sir J. Strachey. The names of Muir, Hunter, and Elliott are also inscribed in testimony of benefactions. There are at present 255 students in the college. It is impossible to foresee the ultimate limits. Already the movement has done away with English contempt on the one hand, and with Muslim fear and pride upon the other. It is not merely a step in education, it is the commencement of an epoch.

Thus has this wise and earnest man lived to see the good of his labours, accomplishing in a great measure the revival which he undertook to bring about, and preparing the way for a *modus vivendi* between conquered and conquerors, without compromising the self-respect of his own society, or failing to render to Caesar the things that are Caesar's. It is surely not because he has so far succeeded, and that by gentle means, that he is to be considered less worthy of honour than the ordinary run of public men, the hack placemen, the hireling agitators, or the traders in hereditary hatred. H. G. KEENE.

NEW NOVELS.

At the Red Glove. By Katharine S. Macquoid. In 3 vols. (Ward & Downey.)

John Maidment. By Julian Sturgis. In 2 vols. (Longmans.)

Margaret Grantley. By L. Higgin. In 2 vols. (Sampson Low.)

The Last Meeting. By Brander Matthews. (Fisher Unwin.)

The Radical's Daughter. By "A Peer's Son." (Longmans.)

Her Gentle Deeds. By Sarah Tytler. (Isbister.)

Odile: a Tale of the Commune. By Mrs. Frank Pentrill. (Dublin: Gill.)

False Steps. By Douglas Dalton. (Sonnen-schein.)

Mrs. MACQUOID's latest story is told with all the assured skill of an accomplished narrator; and if it has not the freshness of *Patty*, it has all the other characteristics of that charming novel. Mrs. Macquoid has the invaluable faculty of telling even the simplest tale pleasantly; and, so far as plot goes, her new book is simple enough. Once more she has drawn her background and her characters from those Continental haunts which she knows so well. There is nothing in its way pleasanter in the story than the opening chapters describing the sleepy old town of Abeyron, in Southern France, with the first introduction to us of the real heroine of the book, as she stands, a lovely figure, in the deserted sunlit square, drawing water from the ancient Fountain of the White Swan. A rich, coarse-natured hotel-keeper of Berne, a Monsieur Carouge, sees the beautiful Elvire, and in a few week's time he has bought her from her impoverished and wretched mother; for, though he marries the girl, she is as much a purchase as any butt of wine for his hotel cellars. In her new life Elvire is at first happy. By inevitable degrees she

becomes discontented, melancholy, rebellious, sullenly indifferent; for her husband, who has carefully done his best to stifle all true life in his purchased wife, inadvertently brings her an old romance to read, which is to her as a ray of light in her darkness. She knows that she has never loved, and that she is yearning for love; and when one day she learns that Carouge is dead, her emotions are simply those of relief. She is now a rich widow, her husband having left her the Hôtel Beauregard and all his property. In due time she sees and loves a handsome young Swiss, one Rudolf Engemann. But, before this, the stream of the story has drifted into new channels. Pretty Marie Peyrolles has come to live with her cousin Madame Robineau, who keeps the little Bernese shop known as "The Red Glove." With Madame Robineau live two lodgers, one of whom is Rudolf Engemann, the young bank clerk, and the other is a certain Capitaine Loigerot, a retired French officer. How both fall in love with pretty Marie; how she and Loigerot and Engemann and Madame Carouge manage to "get mixed up" in their engagements to each other, and how ultimately everything comes right except for the less fortunate proprietress of the Hotel Beauregard, the intending reader will best enjoy finding out for himself. But, whatever Mrs. Macquoid may have meant to do, she has made Madame Carouge the real heroine of the book: the interest, for the most part, centres in the account of this beautiful, ignorant, passionate woman. There is, to me, a curious far-off suggestion of Madame Bovary in Elvire Carouge, though I need hardly say that there is a wide difference between Mrs. Macquoid's method and that of Gustave Flaubert. But even with Marie Peyrolles and Rudolph Engemann, and the good "papa Loigerot" to set against Madame Fontaine and Madame Robineau, and Jean Carouge and Elvire, there is still left with the reader something of vague dissatisfaction with the life which, for the time being, he has been living, germane to that stronger unspoken protest after each renewed acquaintanceship with the history of Emma Bovary.

Mr. Julian Sturgis has won his spurs ere this as a clever and attractive writer. His *John Maidment* is an interesting psychological study, and probably we have all at one time or other come across just such an one as the hero of this book. He is the kind of young man who may be described as a cousin, or at least as a distant relative, of Roderick Hudson. As a story *John Maidment* is not at all remarkable; but what there is of incident is told well, and the dialogue as a rule is excellent. In tracing the career of this "awful Radical," as Maidment was styled at Oxford, to his election as a Conservative M.P.; from his love affair with Letty, the sister of his loyal friend and admirer Paul Brent, to his marriage with a different girl altogether; and to his ultimate satisfaction with things in general—Mr. Sturgis has shown considerable power of analysis and delineation. He has, however, concentrated too much attention on the central figure, or, rather, he has not sufficiently touched up his "supernumeraries," for such they are. The political note, though not infrequently introduced, is at no time too dominant.

Miss Higgin—I presume I am right in attributing the authorship of *Margaret Grantley* to a woman—has written a not very interesting novel. It would have been much improved if its author had condensed it into a single volume; but even in that more suitable and agreeable guise it would not have afforded any particular mental excitement. A curious lethargy steals over one in the perusal of such chapters as occupy most of the first volume. Margaret Grantley goes through several not unusual experiences, including falling in love. There is considerable pathos in the account of her inability to marry Charles Verney, owing to her mother's insanity and her own possible taint (of which, however, there is never any sign), in her genuine acquiescence in Verney's marriage with Amy Binden, and in her devotion to her father who becomes blind. The most interesting chapters are those set in Spain at the time of the Carlist Insurrection. The *motif* of the whole story could not be more concisely expressed than in Goethe's words—quoted as a motto before one of the chapters—"It is only with renunciation that life, properly speaking, can be said to begin."

Mr. Brander Matthews's new novel is one of the pleasantest and most entertaining books that I have read for some time. There is vigorous character-drawing; and the characters are, for the most part, men and women in whose company one is pleased to pass the time. There are many clever and shrewd remarks, considerable humour, and some wit; there is mystery, and a suggestion of the weird; there is a delightful love-episode; there is an unmitigated villain and exciting incident; and in the end all comes right. What more could be said for any novel of this kind? The sense of mystery, especially if the latter have the due touch of weirdness, is one in which most readers delight; and in *The Last Meeting* we have a bachelor's room in New York with a row of death-masks, the very room from which, moreover, the hero, Frederick Olyphant, one evening "softly and suddenly vanishes away"; an opal that brings ill-luck; a cat's-eye that induces the return of good fortune; and vague references to a terrible institution known as "The Brotherhood of the Sea." It is understood that certain of the adventures of the hero are identical with experiences of Mr. F. D. Millet, the artist and, in 1877-78, the special correspondent of the *Daily News* with the Russian army; that "Uncle Larry's" collection of death-masks is that of Mr. Lawrence Hutton; and that various other incidents and characters are taken from reality. That several of the latter are genuinely recognisable types is indubitable. How Nathaniel Hawthorne would have envied Mr. Matthews his villain Constantine Vollonides! This consummate scoundrel, who carries revenge into the region of art, and in craftsmanship soars beyond Mephistopheles, has a birth-mark on his forehead in the shape of a heart. At most times this unpleasant object stands out in its redness from the deathly pallor of his face; but when he is under any fierce emotion, the congested blood turns it quite black! There are many good things in this book—clever sayings which remind one somewhat of Theodore Winthrop. Having said so much in its praise, I may note what seem to me two serious flaws: one is the portrait of the English gentleman, Hobson-

Cholmondeley—to all intents he is a “dummy figure,” constantly uttering vapid French phrases, and is no more like any recognisable type of Englishman than the man in the moon; the other is “the last meeting,” where a most unnatural coincidence greatly detracts from the reader's excitement—it is a manoeuvre fitted for Drury Lane, not for written romance. But, even with these two flaws, the book is a delightful one of its class.

“A Peer's Son” may have knowledge of many men, but he has little of their literary tastes if he thinks the present an expedient time for the issue of his political romance—if that can be called a romance wherein politics are in the ratio of seven to ten. The newspapers for months past have been productive of daily increasing *ennui*, and, until the last few days, have latterly become abhorrent even to look at from a distance. We have heard, till we have cried aloud in our misery that we would fain never hearken more, all the wearisomely reiterated *pros* and *cons* anent the principles of the Great Conservative Party and the Great Radical Party. It is hard, indeed, that when we take up a novel we are not only to be defrauded of plot, of incident, of mental excitement of any kind, but to be surfeited on politics. In *The Radical's Daughter* politics confronts us everywhere—in the barracks, at dinner-parties, and at pic-nics; and even the slight love-plot of the story is so swamped in Radical and Tory “jaw,” that we are more than anything else reminded of those homeopathic tinctures where one drop goes to the whole phial of water. Rupert Fane is ultimately returned as Conservative candidate for Birmingham—Perfectham, the author styles it—to the disgust of the mayor, Mr. Strike, in whom one recognises the salient traits of a certain shining light among the Radicals; and in the end he marries the girl he is in love with, a young lady against whom Miss Helen Taylor would have no chance. This is about all, with endless political talk-kee. To do “A Peer's Son” justice, he gives every one his due. I am inclined to believe that, like a certain genial bard, he would have quite a good word to say for “Auld Sootie.” *The Radical's Daughter* has a romantic ending. The young lady sends Rupert Fane a post-card bearing the succinct message, “You may come and see Papa.” With utmost, with devout, thankfulness the critic hastens to assure the reader that this too fascinating narrative is in one volume.

Miss Sarah Tytler's latest story is just such a book as girls will delight in. Kirsten Stewart, is a real heroine in her quiet unselfishness and self-reliance. She and the three children who ultimately come under her care have some sad and trying experiences, but at last “her gentle deeds” bring about the reward which she so well deserves. Part of the story is laid in Australia, but there is not the slightest austral colouring. The Owen family might as well have lived in Yorkshire, save that there could have been no burning-ship incident and no “bush” for Owen *pater* to disappear into! But of its kind *Her Gentle Deeds* is a good book, healthy in sentiment, interesting without being sensational, and teaching the wisest lesson of life—self-reliance.

Odile is a pleasant little story, and eminently readable, notwithstanding the fact that the Paris Commune of 1871 is nearly played out as a “background.” Perhaps it owes its attractiveness to the fact that Mrs. Pentrill is not ambitious, and attempts neither the war-correspondent's graphic narrative-style nor the Zolaesque method of dealing with horrors. Ernest and Odile de Fougères are brother and sister, but are soon separated from each other by Ernest having to fly from Paris through being mixed up in a Royalist conspiracy. He returns on the advent of the Commune, and in time for many exciting incidents. As has been said, the story is pleasing, and one might well do worse than while away an hour with it; more than this I could not say.

False Steps is not reprinted from the *London Journal* or the *Family Herald*. It is perhaps necessary to say this, for the style of the story might lead one to suppose that it had been. The opening sentence, which I suppose is prose-poetry, gives a hint of the writer's capacity.

“It was a glorious day, the close of sweet May” [the rhyme ceases here, it is true]; “the hedges were white with blossoms, and the breeze wooed the budding trees, the butterflies were venturing forth, and all nature seemed to vie within itself in showing forth the glories of creation. The scene is such as is rarely met with but in merrie England.”

I have not read all the unpalatable verbiage that follows, but I may quote one really good sentence, the last in the book, substituting “perusal” for Mr. Douglas Dalton's “temptation”: “God grant that you and I may be spared the *perusal* of *False Steps*.”

WILLIAM SHARP.

GIFT-BOOKS.

The Life of Jesus Christ illustrated from the Italian Painters of the Fourteenth, Fifteenth, and Sixteenth Centuries. By F. T. Palgrave. (National Society.) This is a very beautiful book and the chromo-lithographs, with which it is adorned, or rather, which are illustrated by the text, reflect great credit on the care and skill of all concerned in their production. The process employed and the small scale tend to obliterate differences in the styles of the various artists; and if the book were to be criticised from this point of view, it would be interesting to note how some of them gain and some lose by this treatment. The object of the volume, however, demands a different office from the reviewer. The Preface informs us that the dominant wish of the promoters has been “not to offer a gallery of fine or famous works,” but “such pictures as, within the narrow limits which bound even the best human power, seem to have entered most deeply into the soul and inmost sentiment of the Gospel story, and may, hence, most vitally impress children at once with its spiritual force, and its historical reality.” This is the professed object of the book; and the main difficulty of the reviewer is that Mr. Palgrave scarcely speaks to his text. We fully expected to find that each of the painted religious poems of Fra Angelico, Perugino, Duccio, and the rest would have been accompanied by a short discourse designed to impress upon the minds of children the spiritual significance of the scene represented and the inspiration with which the devoted “hand” of the artist had enabled him to paint the “soul” of his subject; but instead of this we have a preface which no child would understand, and

learned notes to the pictures in which the last lessons of Morelli are more evident than a desire to edify. Indeed, it seems to us that Mr. Palgrave has endeavoured to unite the rôles of evangelist and art-critic with the success which might have been expected. Nevertheless the book is, as we have said, a beautiful one; and the children can look at the pictures, and their elders can do this and read the text also, with pleasure and profit.

The Water Babies. By Charles Kingsley. With one hundred illustrations by Linley Sambourne. (Macmillan.) In the case of *Alice in Wonderland*, the pencil of Mr. Tenniel contributed not a little to give reality to that immortal gallery of personages who call Lewis Carroll father. But *The Water Babies* has hitherto had to depend almost entirely upon the pen of its author. The original edition did, indeed, have two facsimiles of drawings by Sir Noel Paton, and some eight head-pieces to the chapters, apparently not from the same hand. But both facsimiles were confined to the magic life of fairies, water-babies, and other urchins under the sea; while the little cuts can only have whetted the appetite of dull imagination. Mr. Sambourne, therefore, was practically without a rival in a field which any artist might envy. We cannot say that he has altogether satisfied our expectation. Tom, in what we may call his tadpole days, is excellent; but we do not care much for him as a sweep; and we are sure that Kingsley would have protested very forcibly against the prudery which girds him, in his later years, (*horresco referens*) with bathing drawers. It is more pleasant to select illustrations for praise. There is one of Owen and Huxley examining a water baby, upon which Mr. Sambourne might be content to rest his future fame. Excellent, too, are the vixen with her cubs, the caddis, the salmon on p. 107, the turbot, the lobster on p. 203, the king of the herrings, the gairfowl (except that it lacks the specific white patch on the cheek), the molly, the turnip, and the water-dog *passim*. Despite some notable omissions, such as the architecture of Harthover Place, and a few failures of commission, Mr. Sambourne has done enough to link his name with a book which generations to come will probably consider Kingsley's masterpiece.

Treasure Island. By R. L. Stevenson. Illustrated edition. (Cassell.) If *Treasure Island* was to be illustrated—and, in good sooth, it stands no more in need of illustrations than does *Westward Ho*—we are thankful to have been spared an *édition de luxe*, meant for display rather than for reading. The one thing really wanted is the facsimile of the chart, as the author himself seems to have felt. That boy must have a poor imagination who cannot picture to himself Long John Silver and the rest of the famous crew at least as vividly as they are here delineated. The illustrations, too, are by different hands, and of unequal merit. One of the best is that facing p. 2; one of the worst that facing p. 200. If, however, an illustrated edition brings new readers to *Treasure Island*, it will not have been published in vain.

Italy from the Alps to Mount Etna: its Arts, its Cities, its Lakes, its Rivers. With 164 illustrations. (Virtue.)—*The Land of Greece.* Described and Illustrated. By Charles Henry Hanson. With Forty-four illustrations and Three Maps. (Nelson.) These two handsome volumes may be conveniently noticed together. Neither of them pretends to be an original work, but a compilation from sources open to all, with the object of introducing to the large public some of the picturesque and historical associations of travel in the Mediterranean. *Italy* has the more numerous illustrations, and is apparently written by one who has seen what he describes. We say “apparently,” for

we have been shocked by two misprints on a single page (264). "*Cape Mycene*" in connexion with the Bay of Naples is very painful. Greece, on the other hand, combines a running comment on history with a minimum of description. Here, again, we have been startled to find Dr. Schliemann dubbed "the distinguished Russian explorer"; and the author has not heard of the successful excavation of Tiryns. The frontispiece is a good example of what cheap wood-engraving can do to reproduce architecture from a photograph. Neither book has an index, which is a serious fault, for it is not everyone who knows where to look for Carrara in Italy or for Bassae in Greece. But perhaps these remarks are hypercritical in the case of works that are essentially popular. We can recommend them both as presents, or still better as prizes, where it is desired to stir up an interest in countries which classical education has made both odious and unintelligible to so many unfortunate boys.

The Looking Glass. By Theophilus Marcliffe. Reprint, with an Appendix, by F. G. Stephens. (Bemrose.) It is scarcely the literary quality or the educational merit of this little book which justifies its reproduction. The original title-page states that it is "Calculated to awaken the Emulation of Young Persons of both Sexes, in the Pursuit of every laudable Attainment: particularly in the Cultivation of the Fine Arts," but we very much doubt whether this laudable purpose was ever realised. The short story tells us how the son of a leather breeches maker, a Catholic and an Irishman, began at an early age to draw upon his father's walls and floor with a piece of chalk, and made studies of his father's legs; and then describes with some minuteness how he mastered certain elementary difficulties for himself, and got hints and instruction from others until he attracted the notice of Thomas Banks, the sculptor, became a student of the Royal Academy, gained prizes at the Society of Arts, and was able to support himself when he was fifteen years old. It is all told in the stilted and manifestly didactic manner which the instructors of our fathers and grand-fathers thought suitable to the ears of youth. As a picture—and a true picture—of perseverance rewarded it has certain merits, and the fact that it was most probably written by William Godwin adds an interest; but to-day it is to be welcomed not so much on these accounts as because it preserves for us the early history of one of the most genuine and thorough artists of the English school. The little boy whose example was held up as a "Looking Glass" to the youth of the beginning of the century was none other than William Mulready, R.A., the painter of "Choosing the Wedding Gown," and, with the exception of Wilkie, the best genre painter of the English School. The task of annotating the book could not have been confided more appropriately than to Mr. F. G. Stephens, his friend and biographer. The appendix is a perfect mine of curious lore relating to Mulready and his times, most of which has already appeared in Mr. Stephens's *Memorials of Mulready*. To the history of Banks's vigorous statue, generally called the "Mourning Achilles," we may add that it is now in the entrance hall of the Royal Academy at Burlington House, and was never, we believe, executed in marble, as Mr. Stephens supposes. We agree with his remarks about the illustrations to the book, which are supposed to be facsimiles of boyish attempts. They were doubtless drawn by Mulready himself, and are probably imitations of what he did when a child, but they betray the hand of a draughtsman who could do much better if he chose.

Golden Legends of the Olden Time. By John Stoughton. (Hodder & Stoughton.) In this

work Dr. Stoughton has written not "the lives of the saints, but only legendary parts of them, adding, however, accepted facts, so as to render the stories intelligible." He has, we think, wisely not endeavoured to separate the true from the false or the probable from the improbable, but has simply told his stories as stories, though at the same time seeking to show in what way the legends arose, and to trace their connexion with the teaching of the Gospels. The selection, which includes "St. Christopher," "St. George and the Dragon," and "St. Francis of Assisi," appears to be a good one, and calculated to make young readers acquainted with the most familiar legends of the saints, without some knowledge of which so many pictures, both in English and foreign galleries, are unintelligible.

The Wanderings of the "Beetle." By E. Prioleau Warren and C. F. M. Cleverley. (Griffith, Farran & Co.) This is one of the most amusing and most instructive of Christmas books. It records the incidents of a summer tour on the Meuse, the travellers being four English oarsmen, and the "Beetle" being their boat. The "Commander" (Mr. Cleverley?) and the "Gunner" (Mr. Warren?) are responsible for the letter-press and the sketches, and both are done with a light hand. A serious purpose runs through the pleasant record; and the impression it leaves of the villages, towns, *cafés chantants*, churches, cathedrals, inns, locks, peasants, priests, bargees, waiters, and waiting-maids, is not only likely to be permanent, but worthy of being retained. Commander Cleverley's sketches occasionally remind us of the early drawings of Thackeray in illustration of similar tours.

Tam O'Shanter. By Robert Burns. Illustrated by George Cruikshank. (Griffith, Farran & Co.) It was a bold step of Mr. George Cruikshank the younger—for so he should be styled on the title-page—to attempt the illustration of *Tam O'Shanter*. We will not say that he has failed; we cannot say that he has succeeded. The luxuriance of his grotesques are not out of place, though there is nothing distinctively Scottish about them; and the scene inside Alloway Kirk is perhaps as near as any pencil can get. Mr. Cruikshank, however, has still much to learn in his drawing, especially of a horse. The mechanical part of the printing in colours deserves the highest praise.

Twelve Old Friends: a Book for Boys and Girls. By Georgiana M. Craik. With eight plates by Gustav Doré. (Sonnenschein.) How much of this composite volume may have appeared before, we are not careful to enquire. It is sufficient to say that eight woodcuts after Doré, magniloquently described as "plates," furnish the occasion for the telling, with some redundancy, of twelve of the most familiar of Aesop's fables. Such matter never palls; and we like the manner of its appearance—large, clear type, and an oblong form.

Messrs. Cassell have sent us three elegant little volumes, containing (1) Milton's "*L'Allegro*," "*Il Penseroso*," and "*The Hymn on the Nativity*"; (2) Goldsmith's "*Deserted Village*"; and (3) Wordsworth's "*Intimations of Immortality*," and "*Tintern Abbey*," each copiously illustrated. We fancy that the woodcuts are of American origin. As might be anticipated, those to Goldsmith's poem are by far the most happy.

Fritz and Eric; or, the Brother Crusoes. By John C. Hutcheson. With Eight Illustrations by Gordon Browne. (Hodder & Stoughton.) Mr. Hutcheson, we infer from the title-page, has made his reputation as a writer of stories of perils by sea. Of this volume, less than one half has to do with life on a desert island, which is implied in the sub-title. The first,

and by no means the less interesting, portion gives a sketch of domestic life in the old-fashioned free city of Lübeck, and describes in some detail the opening scenes of the Franco-German war around Metz. If this be a fresh departure on the part of the author, he is to be congratulated on his success. The whole story is readable and lively from beginning to end. Of the illustrations by Mr. Gordon Browne, perhaps the fighting scenes are the best, though all are good. This artist can draw a boy better than anyone we know. By the way, the pictures facing pages 50 and 73 have got transposed, titles and all.

The Fairy Princesses. Illustrated by Caroline Paterson. (Marcus Ward.) Here we have three of Grimm's most familiar stories—"Snow-White," "The Sleeping Beauty," and "Cinderella"—with a copious store of pictures, prefaced with some graceful lines by Miss Eliza Keary. Of the illustrations, we prefer the frontispiece and that on the cover. It is very characteristic of the modern young lady to depict the prince of fairyland with a moustache. The printing of the text and of the chromolithographs is above praise.

In this place we would notice the large paper edition which Messrs. Macmillan have just published of Tennyson's *In Memoriam*, in the "Golden Treasury" series. Unlike the earlier volumes of this series, there is no vignette for frontispiece. The public may now have their choice—either of the common edition, to put in their pocket; or of that printed on hand-made paper, with wide margin, to give to their friends. It seems worthy of mention that the number of copies of the "large paper" issue is not so limited as to put it out of the reach of all but the professed bibliophile.

NOTES AND NEWS.

MR. BROWNING has, we regret to hear, been carrying into effect the doctrines he preached in his poems "*House*" and "*Shop*" in his *Pacchiarotto* volume of 1876; and, dreading his future biographer, has just destroyed the whole of his letters to his father and family, every one of which had been preserved by paternal care.

THE Rev. Dr. T. K. Cheyne has been elected to the Oriel Professorship of the Interpretation of Holy Scripture at Oxford, vacant by the resignation of Bishop Wordsworth, of Salisbury. A canonry at Rochester is attached to the chair.

THE vacant professorship of classics and English at Auckland, New Zealand, has been filled by the appointment of Dr. Posnett, of Trinity College, Dublin, a distinguished scholar, and author of a work on the *Comparative History of Literature*, which will presently be published by Messrs. Kegan Paul. The proofs were sufficiently advanced to enable the electors to judge of the promise of the book. The Government of New Zealand had chosen the Master of Balliol, the President of St. John's, Oxford, Prof. H. Sidgwick, of Cambridge, and Prof. Mahaffy, of Dublin, to report upon the claims of the candidates, some fifty in number. The chair is worth £700 a year.

WE hear that Mr. Robert Buchanan has received very flattering letters from two of the personages referred to in his satirical poem recently published.

THE Shelley Society's committee holds its first meeting to-day, Saturday, December 19. The society finds that much of the old religious and moral antagonism to Shelley still exists, but it is obtaining a fair amount of support. M. Gabriel Sarrazin has joined on behalf of the French Shelleites, Prof. Napier for the Oxford ones. Mr. Hermann Vezin has kindly undertaken the part of Count Cenci in the society's performance of the "Cenci."

MR. T. FISHER UNWIN's annual for 1886—*The Broken Shaft*; or, Tales in Mid-Ocean—will be published next Monday.

A BIOGRAPHY of the late Sir William Siemens is being prepared, at the desire of the executors, by Dr. William Pole, hon. secretary of the Institution of Civil Engineers, and author of the Life of Sir William Fairbairn. Dr. Pole will be grateful for the loan of any of Sir William's letters, or for any information of importance. Address, Athenaeum Club, S.W.

THOSE who, having read Sir James Stephen's *Story of Nuncomar*, were not altogether convinced by his rehabilitation of Impey, will be interested to hear of a fresh presentation of the other side of the case. Mr. Henry Beveridge, of the Bengal Civil Service, whose industry in searching the Hastings MSS. in the British Museum was not very cordially appreciated by Sir James Stephen, has written an article for the January number of the *Calcutta Review*, in which he maintains against his powerful critic the following points:—(1) That no attempt was made to prosecute Nuncomar previous to April, 1775; (2) that there is strong circumstantial evidence to prove that Hastings was the real prosecutor; (3) that the forgery was not proved, and there is at least a probability that the bond was genuine. Mr. Beveridge, we may add, contributed papers to the *Calcutta Review* in 1877 and 1878 upon "Warren Hastings in Lower Bengal," which contain new matter essential to a right understanding of Hastings's character and career.

THE Jubilee Volume of the Statistical Society will shortly be published by Mr. Stanford. It will contain the proceedings of the jubilee meeting of the society held in June last, including papers by the president, Sir Rawson W. Rawson, Dr. F. J. Mouat, M. Levasseur, and Prof. Neumann-Spallart, at whose initiation the International Statistical Institute was then founded.

MESSRS. HURST & BLACKETT will publish next month two new novels—*A Fair Maid*, by Mr. F. W. Robinson; and *Until the Day breaks*, by Miss Emily Spender—both in three volumes.

THE same publishers will also issue in January a work on the *Court and Times of the late King of Hanover*, by the Rev. C. A. Wilkinson, his Majesty's resident domestic chaplain.

MR. T. FISHER UNWIN will publish next week *English Home Life*, by Mr. Robert Laird Collier, of Boston, U.S., whose experiences have been gained during a seven years' residence in this country. Mr. Unwin is also about to issue a volume entitled *The Beckside Boggle, and other Lake Country Stories*, by Miss Alice Rea.

UNDER the title of *Recollections of a Book-worm*, Mr. J. Roger Rees has written a volume of essays on books and book collecting. It will be published by Mr. Elliot Stock.

MESSRS. SWAN SONNENSCHN & Co. will publish very shortly several one-volume novels by new writers; among them *The Leaven of Malice*, by Hamilton Evelac; *The Coast-guard's Secret*, by B. S. Hichens; *The History of a Walking Stick*, by Richard Le Free; *Rurik*, translated from the Russian; and *The Olway's Child*, by Hope Stanford.

THE same publishers will also shortly issue a novel in two volumes by Mr. John Douglas, entitled *Measure for Measure*, and also *Merevale*, by Mrs. John Bradshaw.

A SMALL volume, by the late Dr. W. P. Mackay, of Hull, whose *Grace and Truth* has obtained such a wide popularity, will shortly be published by Messrs. Hodder & Stoughton, under the title of *The Seeking Saviour, and other Bible Themes*. The work will have a special

interest to many, as it contains the last sermon preached by him.

Christ and the Jewish Law is the title of a book by the Rev. R. Mackintosh, to be published shortly by Messrs. Hodder & Stoughton.

MESSRS. FIELD & TIER will shortly publish, under the title of *Essays by an Idler*, a collection of papers which Mr. Herbert H. Adams has contributed from time to time to various magazines and newspapers.

DR. COCKBURN, of Glasgow, has written a reply to Prof. Drummond's *Natural Law in the Spiritual World*, which has been sent to press with Messrs. Swan Sonnenschein & Co.

MR. W. S. ALLEN has written a preface to a story for the times bearing the title of *Hidden Depths*, which will be issued immediately in a cheap form by Messrs. Hodder & Stoughton.

MR. J. O. MICHELL will shortly publish, through Messrs. Waterlow & Layton, a description of his "Universal System of Shorthand," founded on the system of Taylor.

MESSRS. SOTHEY will sell on Monday next and the two following days a collection of books from various sources, containing many that are dear to the bibliophile. We can only mention White's own copy of *Selborne*, with numerous autograph letters inserted; Izaak Walton's *Lives of Donne*, &c., with MS. corrections by the author; a copy of Tuer's *Bartolozzi*, additionally illustrated with some 400 engravings; large paper copies of the first edition of Bewick's *Birds*, and of Yarrell's *British Birds*; a set of T. Hearne's works, in thirty-seven volumes; J. P. Collier's reprints, in sixty-six parts; besides numerous first editions of Thackeray, Dickens, Lever, Brontë, and George Eliot.

MESSRS. G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, of New York, have just issued a Christmas story, by Miss A. D. Field, daughter of Mr. Cyrus Field, entitled *Palermo*, with five etchings by Mr. Samuel Colman.

THE Old-French Text Society is to have four new volumes out next week: vol. iv. of the Works of Eustache Deschamps, who wrote a poem on Chaucer; vol. ii. of the *Chronique du Mont St. Michel*, very important for English history in the fifteenth century; vol. i. of the Poetical Works of Philippe de Beaumanoir; and a *chanson de geste*, *La Mort Aymer de Narbonne*.

M. JUSSEURAND, the head of the Tunis Department of the French Foreign Office, and the author of the well-known works on the English Drama before Shakspeare, and *Life on the Road in Chaucer's Time*, is lecturing at the Collège de France on the contemporaries of Chaucer and on the English novelists of the eighteenth century, Fielding, &c.

THE *Indépendance Belge* is now printing for its *feuilleton* an "adaptation inédite by Mary Gir" of Hugh Conway's *A Family Affair*.

THE FORTHCOMING MAGAZINES.

A NEW magazine will be published on January 1, entitled *The Christian Reformer*, reviving an old and honoured title. It will, in some measure, take the ground of the *Modern Review* and the *Theological Review*, but be published as a shilling monthly. Among the contributors to the first number will be Dr. Martineau, Prof. Upton, and Prof. Estlin Carpenter. It will be issued by Messrs. Williams & Norgate.

A NEW illustrated magazine for children will also appear in January, under the title of

Merry and Wise, published by Messrs. Burns & Oates. The Introduction is written by Cardinal Manning.

A PORTRAIT of Prof. Godet, etched by M. H. Manesse, will appear in the January number of the *Expositor*, which will commence the new volume, and contain articles by Prof. Delitzsch, Canon Westcott, Sir J. W. Dawson, Dr. MacLaren, Canon Driver, and others.

THE January number of *Time* will contain, in addition to the paper on "The Science of Recreation," by Mr. Walter Besant, and a story by Mr. Andrew Lang, which have been already mentioned, the opening chapters of a new novel, "The World Below," by the editor; "The Deluge at Last," an article on the General Election, by Mr. H. D. Traill; "The Principles of State Interference," by Mr. D. E. Ritchie; "Sir Henry Thompson and the Vegetarians," by Mr. A. S. Salt, and "The Testimony of a Rebel," a criticism of Prince Krapotkin's political philosophy, by Mr. William Westall. In future *Time* will give much more space than hitherto to notices of books.

THE January number of the *Army and Navy Magazine* will contain an article by Mr. Charles Marvin, entitled "England's Road to India," instituting a comparison between the careers of Gen. Annenkoff, the designer of the Russian railway to India, whose line has been completed to Askabad this week, and Gen. Chesney, the projector of the Euphrates Valley Railway, whose biography was published a little while ago by Messrs. W. H. Allen & Co.

THE next number of *The Antiquary* will contain the first of a series of articles on the Crown Lands, written by Mr. Hubert Hall, giving an introductory *résumé* of the subject. Mr. Bickley will write the article on "Celebrated Birthplaces," the subject being Fenny Drayton, the birthplace of George Fox. Mr. Llewellyn contributes an account of some amusing examples of pottery known as puzzle jugs, accompanied by illustrations; and Mr. Bent a short article on "Wandering Englishmen."

A PAPER by Mr. Edward Solly on Francis Hoffmann, the contemporary of Swift, and another by Dr. B. Nicholson on the slipshod way in which our Elizabethan dramatists are sometimes edited, will appear in the January number of *Walford's Antiquarian*.

Little Folks' Magazine will commence a new series with the January number, and will appear in a new coloured wrapper, specially designed by Miss Alice Havers. Mrs. Molesworth's serial story to appear in it is entitled "The Palace in the Garden," and is illustrated by M. E. Edwards.

ORIGINAL VERSE.

"MOUNTAIN-BIRTH."

(On The Ring and the Book.)

"How it strikes a Contemporary."

"THE mountain would be better were its snow
A furlong wider on the sunset side;
Or farther had its pines crept up to hide
The scars it gathered in its rising-throe;
The torrent, as it seems to me below,
Might well have ventured from its line to swerve
Into the semblance of a purer curve
Before the precipice received its flow."
So the coeval critic; yet its head
The mountain still shoots up to keep from sun
Or thunder safe the vale beneath it spread.
The critic's word was over soon and done.
The mountain, hardly rooted in its bed,
Its deathless duties had not yet begun.

ALFRED FORMAN.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

THE Christmas number of *Harper's* is, according to custom, the first of a new volume, and it is seldom that even this magazine has started on its new course with greater vigour. Appropriate to the season is Mr. H. J. Van Dyke Junior's article on "The Nativity in Art," admirably illustrated with woodcuts after Giotto, Lippi, Luini, &c. As examples of the modern style of wood-engraving, with its delicate gradations of tone, the illustrations of the refined art of Léon Bonvin have seldom been surpassed. M. Philippe Burty has written the account of the short and sad career of this painter. With his well-known skill in versification, Mr. Edwin Arnold has translated the *Ritu Sanhāra*, by Kālidāsa; Mr. G. H. Boughton has written and illustrated a capital story called "Wyven Moat; Mr. R. D. Blackmore contributes a pretty ballad, and Mr. W. Black some sad verses. Mr. Brander Matthews, Miss Phelps, and others help to make up a number of much variety and general excellence.

THE new number of the *Alpine Journal* has a helpful paper, by H. G. Willink, on "Alpine Sketching." The sketches of Peter Bohren and Johann Anderegg are admirably true. "Life in the Vispthal at the Beginning of the Seventeenth Century," by W. M. Conway, is a translation of excerpts from Thomas Platter's frequently-published autobiography, already known to English readers through the translation of Freytag's *Bilder aus der deutschen Vergangenheit*. The editor's notes on "The Meije from La Grave" are followed by a long and detailed account of the fatal accident to Dr. Emile Zsigmondy, on the Meije, on August 6. He had just published a book on the dangers of the Alps! The budget of new expeditions in 1885 is very full, and includes the one which, on account of its ease, is likely to be the most popular of all—the route up the Jungfrau by the Roththal. Since the publication of this number, Prof. His, of Basel, has published a memoir of a notable pioneer of Berner Alpcimbing, and a vigorous Alpine sportsman and scientist, the recently deceased Dr. Christoph Theodor Aeby, professor of anatomy at the University of Prague. Dr. Aeby formerly held the chair of anatomy at Basil, and afterwards at Berne.

A GOOD many will say *non defensoribus istis* of Lady Florence Dixie's article on "Home Rule" in the December number of *Hibernia*. Still, the article, which is meant to prove that Home Rule is the best safeguard against separation, is worth reading.

IN the *Deutsche Rundschau* for December the place reserved for fiction is assigned to a Californian story by Mr. Bret Harte. Two addresses on "Women's Education," by Prof. von Sybel, deserve attention, especially as the first is devoted to an account of Miss Archer, who founded the Victoria Lyceum for girls in Berlin. An interesting paper dealing with the history of Germany at the beginning of this century is founded on the unpublished correspondence, from 1783 to 1823, of Herr von Wolffradt, who was a minister in Brunswick.

THE contents of the *Boletín* of the Real Academia de la Historia for November are of unusual interest. There is a further instalment of the Hebrew text and old Spanish translation of the Jewish *ordinamiento* at Valladolid in 1432, given by Fernández y Gonzalez. Then follows a brief paper by Fernandez Duro on the first notices of Yucatan. Next to this we have the valuable introduction by Manuel Danvila to the recently published *Cortes de Castilla de 1576*. This essay on the constitutional history of the period takes rank with similar prefaces in our own Record Office publications. There is also the *Prólogo* to V.

Balaguer's new edition of his *Historia de Cataluña*, two volumes of which have just appeared. Padre Fita prints, with annotations and illustrative documents, an edited Bull of Honorius II., dated March 12, 1127.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- BARBERET, J. *Le Travail en France: monographies professionnelles*. T. 1. Paris: Berger-Levrault. 7 fr. 50 c.
 BETTELHEIM, A. *Beaumarchais. Eine Biographie*. Frankfurt-a.-M.: Rütten. 10 M.
 BRESSON, A. *Bolivia: sept années d'explorations, de voyages et de séjours dans l'Amérique australe*. Paris: Challamel. 20 fr.
 CAHUN, L. *La Vie juive*. Paris: Monnier. 30 fr.
 CÉRÉSOLE, A. *Légendes des Alpes vaudoises*. Paris: Fischbacher. 15 fr.
 FINCH, O. *Ueb. Bekleidung, Schmuck u. Tätowirung der Papuas der Südostküste v. Neu-Guinea*. Wien: Hölde. 2 M.
 KHULL, F. *Geschichte der altdeutschen Dichtung*. Graz: Leuschner. 6 M.
 MARMIER, X. *Passé et présent: récits de voyages*. Paris: Hachette. 3 fr. 50 c.
 MOSER, H. *A travers l'Asie centrale*. Paris: Plon. 20 fr.
 RICHTER, O. *Ueb. antike Steinmetzzeichen*. Berlin: Reimer. 3 M.
 ROSTAN, L. *Le chœur de l'église de S.-Maximin (Var): sculptures sur bois du 17^e siècle*. Paris: Plon. 50 fr.
 STENGEL, E. *Private u. amtliche Beziehungen der Brüder Grimm zu Hessen*. 1. Bd. Marburg: Elwert. 5 M. 40 Pf.

HISTORY, ETC.

- BACHOFEN, J. J. *Antiquarische Briefe vornemlich zur Kenntnis der ältesten Verwandtschaftsbegriffe*. 2. Bd. Strassburg: Trübner. 4 M.
 FRANKLIN, A. *Les grandes scènes historiques du 16^e siècle: reproduction fac-simile du recueil de J. Tortorel et J. Perrassin*. Paris: Fischbacher. 160 fr.
 MELY, F. de. *La trésor de Chartres, 1310-1793*. Paris: Picard. 18 fr.
 NOELDEKE, Th. *Ueb. Mommsen's Darstellung der römischen Herrschaft u. römischen Politik im Orient*. Leipzig: Brockhaus. 1 M. 50 Pf.
 PRICOT DE SAINT-MARIE, E. *Les slaves méridionaux, leur origine et leur établissement dans l'ancienne Illyrie*. Paris: Baer. 2 fr. 50 c.
 PUBLICATIONEN der Gesellschaft f. rheinische Geschichtskunde. I. *Köln's Schreinsurkunden d. 12. Jahrh.* Hrg. v. R. Hoemiger. 1. Bd. 2. Lfg. Bonn: Weber. 5 M. 15 Pf.
 RUDT, E. v. *Bernische Stadtgeschichte*. Bern: Huber. 5 M.
 URKUNDEBUCH zur Geschichte der Stadt Speyer. *Gesammelt u. hrg. v. A. Hügard*. Strassburg: Trübner. 25 M.

PHILOLOGY.

- ALMEVIST, H. *Die Blischari-Sprache, Tu-Bedawit in Nordost-Afrika beschreibend u. vergleichend dargestellt*. 2. Bd. Upsala. 10 M.
 BARBIER DE MEYNIARD et S. GUYARD. *Trois comédies, traduites du dialecte turco-azeri en persan par Mirza Dja'far, et publiées d'après l'édition de Téhéran*. Paris: Maisonneuve. 10 fr.
 BIBLIOTHECA VATICANA. *Codices Palatini Graeci*. Rome. 12 fr.
 COMORDIA elegiacae. Ed. E. Muellenbach. Fasc. 1. *Vitalis aulularia*. Bonn: Weber. 2 M.
 INSCRIPTIONES antiquae orae septentrionalis Ponti Euxini graecae et latinae, ed. B. Latyschew. Vol. I. St. Petersburg. 20 M.
 MENANT, J. *Les pierres gravées de la Haute-Asie*. Paris: Maisonneuve. 50 fr.
 SCHWEINFURTH, G. *Alte Baureste u. hieroglyphische Inschriften im Uadi-Gasus. Mit Bemerkgn. v. A. Erman*. Berlin: F. Dümmler. 2 M. 80 Pf.
 STERNBACH, S. L. *Meletemata graeca*. Pars I. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 6 M.
 WILMANN, W. *Beiträge zur Geschichte der älteren deutschen Literatur*. 1. Hft. Der sogenannte Heinrich v. Melk. Bonn: Weber. 1 M. 50 Pf.
 ZOTENBERG, H. *Notice sur le livre de Barlaam et Joseph*. Paris: Maisonneuve. 7 fr.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE ABBOTS OF BANGOR.

London: Dec. 6, 1885.

The Antiphony of Bangor (*Bennchor**), an eighth-century codex, marked C. 10, and preserved in the Ambrosian Library, Milan, contains a Latin hymn, commemorating the first fifteen heads of that once famous monastery and place of learning, which has been published both by Muratori (*Anecd. Lat.*, iv. 121) and by Peyron (*Cic. Orat. fragm. ined.*, p. 225). I had long suspected that neither of

* Now a village on the south side of Belfast Lough.

these scholars had read the Latinised Irish names aright, and this suspicion lately became a certainty when I received, through the kind intervention of Abbate Ceriani, a photograph of the page containing the hymn. Muratori's *Simlanum*, *Macchaisreum*, *Cumenenus*, *Bautherius*, *Cronanus*, turn out to be *Sinlanum*, *Macchaisreum*, *Cumenenus*, *Baithen[i]us*, *Critanus*; and Peyron's *Fintenapum*, *Eseganum*, *Beracnus*, *Adianus*, *Crotanus*, should be *Fintenanum*, *Seganum*, *Berachus*, *Aidanus*, *Critanus*. The worst of it is that Peyron's misreadings have been carefully reproduced in the second edition of the *Grammatica Celtica*, p. 944. Muratori, moreover, prints *tempora*, *admirabilis* for the *tempra*, *amabilis* of the MS., and thus spoils the metre, and in the title, for *In memoriam*, Peyron prints *Memoria*, and thus spoils the sense. The hymn really runs as follows:

"IN MEMORIAM ABBATUM NOSTRORUM.

"*Sancta sanctorum opera
patrum fratres fortissima
benchorensi in optima
fundatorum aeclesia*

*Abbatum eminentia
numerus tempra nomina
sine fine fulgentia
audite magna mereta
quos conuocauit dominus
caelorum regni sedibus:—*

*Amavit christus comgillum
bene et ipse dominum
carum habuit beognoum
domnum ornauit aedeum*

*Elegit sanctum sinlanum
famosum mundi magistrum:—
quos conuocauit dominus
caelorum regni sedibus*

*Gratum fecit fintenanum
heredem alium inclitum
inlustravit macchaisreum
kaput abbatum omnium
lampade sacrae seganum
magnum scripturae medicum:—
quos:*

[Col. 2] *Notus uir erat berachus
ornatus et cumenus
pastor columba congruus
querela absque aidanus
rector bonus baithen[i]us
summus antestes critanus
quos:*

*Tantis successit camanus
uir amabilis omnibus
christo nunc sedet suprimus
ymnos canens quindecimus*

*Zoen ut carpat cronanus
conseruet eum dominus:—
quos conuocabit dominus
caelorum regni sedibus.*

*Horum sanctorum mereta
abbatum fidelissima
erga comgillum congrua
inuocemus altissima
uti possimus omnia
nostra delere cremina
per iesum christum aeterna
regnantem in saecula:—*

The non-Latinised names of the fifteen abbots here mentioned are Comgill, Beogno, Aed, Sillán (Adamnán's Silnanus), Fintenan, Macchaisre, Segán, Berach, Cumenén, Colomb, Aidán, Baithéne, Critán, Cammán, Cronán.

Another set of Latin verses, also preserved in the Ambrosian library, has not, so far as I know, hitherto been printed. They seem to have been composed by or for Simone Memmi of Siena (formerly Sena), and occur in a picture by that artist prefixed to a folio MS. of Vergil, and recently photographed for my sister. This picture represents the commentator Servius unveiling a figure of Vergil to Aeneas, who represents the Aeneid, just as below a vine-dresser represents the Georgics and a shepherd

the Bucolics. The verses are rhyming hexametrical couplets, and run as follows:

"Ytala praeclaros tellus alima poetas
sua tibi Graecorum dedit hic attingere metas.
Seruius altoqui retegens archana Maronis
vt pateant ducibus pastoribus atque colonis.
Mantua Virgilium qui talia carmine finxit
Sena tulit Symonem digito qui talia pinxit."

WHITLEY STOKES.

THOMAS HEYWOOD AND "THE CAPTIVES."

Westward Ho, near Bideford: Dec. 12, 1885.

If any further confirmation be wanted of the authorship of "The Captives," it may be found in the fact that the story of the underplot—the Italian source of which Mr. Symonds points out in the ACADEMY of last week—is told by Heywood (and very merrily too) in his *ITINAIKEION*, or Nine Bookes of Various History concerning Women, 1624. This work, he tells us, was written and printed in seventeen weeks; and it is noteworthy that the year of publication is the same as that in which "The Captives" was first performed at the Cockpit. The scene of the story is here laid at Norwich, and the knight (the Lord de Avere of the play) had been "eminent and of note with Henrie the fift, as personally with him in all the warres in France." The only characters named in the story are Friar John and Friar Richard, but the resemblances to the play are often almost verbal. The following extract will suffice:

"Then wonderously despayring, he intimates within himself, that murder is one of the crying sinnes, and such a one as cannot be concealed: yet recollecting his spirits, he purposeth to make tryall of a desperat aduventure, and put the discoverie thereof to accident: hee remembers an old stallion, that had been a horse of service, then in his stable, one of those he had used in the French warres, and withall, a rustie Armor hanging in his Armorie; he commands both instantly to be brought, with strong new cords, a case of rustie Pistolls, and a Launce. The horse is saddled and caparrison'd, the Armor put vpon the Fryer, and hee fast bound in the seat, the Launce tryed to his wrist, and the lower end put into the rest, his head-piece clasped on, and his Beauer up; the skirts of his grey gowne serue for Bases: and thus accoutred like a knight completely armed *cap a pe*, they purpose to turne him out of the gates, hee and his horse, without any Page or Esquire, to trie a new aduventure" (*Lib. 5*, p. 255).

Compare "The Captives," p. 193.

Perhaps some of the other stories which too rarely relieve the closely-packed erudition of this "Various History" may be traced to the same Italian source. HERBERT A. EVANS.

"ARITHMETIC" AND "ARITHMOLOGY."

Bishopton, Glasgow: Dec. 5, 1885.

There is a curious oversight on p. 447 of *The New English Dictionary* under the word "Arithmetic." The adjectival use of "arithmetical"—i.e., "arithmetical," is stated to be obsolete. Now, one merely needs to be reminded of the expression "arithmetical mean" to see that the usage is still perfectly common.

I may also note that "arithmology" is marked as perhaps obsolete. This I think is correct as regards the meaning assigned to it in the dictionary, but the word is certainly not obsolete in the sense of "the higher theory or science of numbers." It is from "arithmology" in this latter sense that we have the modern adjective "arithmological," the definition of which in the dictionary is a little astray, because the modern use of the noun from which it is derived had not been got hold of. The quotation illustrative of "arithmological" is from *Nature*, 1882: an earlier instance of the use of

it ("arithmological tables") will be found in the British Association Report, 1873, p. 3.

Spots on the sun are noted when the faces of lesser luminaries pass unheeded.

THOMAS MUIR.

"PEDIGREE."

Bamff, Aylth: Dec. 7, 1885.

The etymology of this word does not seem to have been yet fully ascertained. The earliest instance of its use given is from a document said to be of the reign of Henry IV., but not dated. The earliest instance that I have come across, so far as I can remember, is in the Parliament Rolls of 1425, where, in connexion with a dispute as to precedence between John Mowbray (afterwards Duke of Norfolk) and the Earl of Warwick, we have the following:—"Comes Marescallus exhibuit . . . quendam Rotulum . . . voc Peedegree" (Rot. Parl. iv. 267). The word occurs again twice in the same page, only spelled "pedegrewe," a form noticed by Skeat. The use made of the word on the Parliament Rolls seems to mark it as standard English of the time. Skeat, in his *Etymological Dictionary*, notices a suggestion of Wedgwood (in *Notes and Queries*) deriving the word from the French *piel de gres* ("table of degrees," i.e., of relationship). John of Whet-hamstede, writing of Edward IV.'s claim to the throne in 1461, says, "declaravit pedem suae originationis," &c. The last three words seem given by the writer as the Latin for "pedigree," and I think they show that he identified the first syllable with "pedem" (vol. i. 405, Rolls edition). Might we not regard pedigree as a corruption from "pedem graduum"?

J. H. RAMSAY.

DRIED ALPINE PLANTS.

Palazzo Martinengo, Salo, Lago di Garda:
Dec. 9, 1885.

In this season of Christmas gifts some readers of the ACADEMY may be glad to hear of the collection of dried Alpine plants now being issued by Dr. Pietro Voglino, member of the Italian Alpine Club, and assistant to the professor of botany in the University of Padua. The first instalment, complete in itself, is already finished, and may be bought for the small sum of 10 frs. (8s. 4d.). It contains fifty fine specimens, dried with great care and success, and attached to large sheets, the leaves and roots being, as a rule, fully displayed, as well as the flowers. Each plant is accompanied by its name, and the date and place when and where it was found. This collection presents a happy contrast to the dear, poor, and inartistically set-up specimens which are generally on sale in Alpine resorts. Intending subscribers should communicate with Dr. Pietro Voglino, R. Orto Botanico, Padova. E. MARTINENGO-CESARESCO.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

MONDAY, Dec. 21, 5 p.m. London Institution: "Russian Village Life," by Mr. W. R. S. Ralston.
4 p.m. Asiatic: "Newly Discovered Caves at Penjdeh," by Mr. W. Simpson.
8 p.m. Society of Arts: Cantor Lecture, "The Microscope," V., by Mr. J. Mayall.
8.30 p.m. Geographical: "Arctic Exploration with reference to Grinnell Land," by Major A. W. Greely.
TUESDAY, Dec. 22, 8 p.m. Civil Engineers: "Construction in Earthquake-Countries," by Mr. John Milne.

SCIENCE.

Alpine Winter in its Medical Aspects, &c.
By A. Tucker Wise. (Churchill.)

Croonian Lectures on the Hygienic and Climatic Treatment of Chronic Pulmonary Phthisis.
By Hermann Weber. (Smith, Elder & Co.)

THE circumstances of my life at Davos Platz

—as a man of letters, in whose case long-standing pulmonary consumption was eight years ago arrested by the climate of the High Alps in winter, and who has since enjoyed moderate health and mediocre intellectual vigour *only* on the condition of continued residence at an elevation of 5,000 feet above the sea—make me naturally interested in books which treat of mountain air and cold as powerful therapeutic agents. Such books deserve to be brought under the notice of the general reading public, for their argument is of a kind which any man possessed of common sense can follow; and the future of the so-called Alpine cure depends in no small degree upon its principles being widely understood by those who seek to benefit by it.

I wish, therefore, to call attention to Dr. Wise's *Alpine Winter*. It is a work which takes, in my opinion, high rank among the many already published upon this topic. Scientific, comprehensive, practical, and impartial, it deals in turn with all the winter health-resorts which have been founded in the Grisons, setting their respective advantages in a fair light, and not disguising their drawbacks. Dr. Wise is specially interested in the new hotel at Maloja, and, therefore, he not unreasonably devotes a large part of his space to that establishment, which as a winter-station is still upon its trial. But he writes also of Davos and Wiesen with the accurate knowledge of one who has spent whole winters in these villages; and he treats this part of his subject in the unprejudiced spirit of a man of science earnestly bent on disseminating carefully tested information. The value of his book, compared with similar treatises by superficial Alpine climatologists, is that he has really lived and worked for years in the places about which he speaks, instead of passing a day or two in them for the sake of being able to say that he has been there. This makes his detailed advice regarding clothes, diet, exercise, and so forth, more trustworthy than that of theoretical writers, who retail at second-hand hints picked up from casual conversation or ex-cogitated from *a priori* reasonings.

On what Dr. Wise says about the purity of air in Alpine health-resorts, I am unable to pronounce a scientific opinion. But my personal experience, as a resident of many years' standing, enables me to confirm his verdict that too little attention is usually paid to the ventilation and aeration of houses where sick people live together for a prolonged space of time. Whether the special devices provided to combat this difficulty at the Maloja will succeed, remains to be proved. That they are thoroughgoing in design admits of no doubt, and that they should receive a fair trial is much to be desired.

After all, what people seek, when they leave their English homes at a great sacrifice of time and money, is air unvitiated in the dwellings they inhabit, and uncontaminated in the open by smoke and drainage. Davos, which is otherwise unique in its climatic advantages, runs risk of deterioration in the future by over-crowding; and neighbouring localities, with less of its social attractions, offer even now a more absolutely limpid atmosphere. Over-crowding in the High Alps means not only the aggregation, of numbers of persons, many of whom are

affected with lung disease, in hotels which stand close together; but it also means a certain adulteration of the air by smoke from stoves and furnaces, a spoiling of the snow roads in winter by augmented traffic, and a sacrifice of rural simplicity in villages which are being rapidly converted into watering-places. That Davos Platz suffers already to some appreciable extent from these causes can hardly be contested. In particular, the nuisance of smoke from coal in chimneys has lately increased to an alarming extent. Impartial observers will, however, dwell less upon these drawbacks than upon the sanitary measures, all of them sagacious, and most of them very expensive, whereby the natural features of this valley as an abode of civilised humanity have been improved, and the inevitable evils of an artificially created population have been combated. They will also bestow their admiration on the excellent system by means of which an agreeable place of residence, affording the chief requisites of social enjoyment, has been evoked as though by magic in a narrow valley unknown even by name to Europe twenty years ago.

Yet Davos cannot expect much further expansion in the geographical space allotted to it, without imperilling those very principles of air-purity upon which its now well-established fame depends. On this point I will quote some sentences from Dr. Hermann Weber, the famous climatologist and veteran apostle of the Alpine cure. He writes in the publication which I have cited at the head of this paper:

"When I first directed attention to Davos Platz in 1867, it was still a charming primitive Swiss village; now numerous large and small hotels and villas stretch along the high road for more than a mile, and Davos Dörfl, a little higher up the valley, may almost be considered a suburb of Davos Platz. . . . A great drawback is that its reputation has of late years increased so rapidly that too many, frequently ill-suited, cases are sent to Davos; that the number and size of the hotels and health establishments increase at an alarming rate, so that there is actual danger that Davos may be ruined by its own natural advantages; for purity or aseptic quality of the air is incompatible with the crowding together of a large number of invalids."

This word in season, spoken by so eminent an authority, should be taken into consideration both by those who seek the utmost advantages of the winter cure, and also by those who have at heart the real interests of Davos. "If Davos were to be ruined," says Dr. Weber—ruined, that is, by the too great afflux of visitors—"the calamity would not be confined to the inhabitants of the valley, but would be shared by many invalids all over Europe."

It becomes in these circumstances a matter of some moment for those who are disinterestedly anxious about the further progress of the Alpine cure in winter, as well as for those who wish to secure the permanent prosperity of Davos as the headquarters of this cure, that minor stations of a similar type should be created. People must come to understand that there is nothing thaumaturgic in a special climate; that their chances of recovery depend upon their breathing the purest air; and that only if they can obtain this purest air is it worth their while to quit their homes. I,

therefore, being one who has profited to an incalculable extent by Alpine air, and who holds a considerable stake in Davos, watch with sympathy the growth of S. Moritz, and look forward to seeing Maloja and Pontresina soon take rank as resorts for seekers after health no less in winter than in summer. Unless the very principle itself on which a winter cure in the High Alps rests is brought into discredit by conditions which impede its proper application, free rivalry and brisk interchange between many of these winter colonies will prove beneficial not only to their frequenters, but also to the inhabitants who derive gain from this traffic.

Pursuing this line of reasoning, I should like to give the last words of my article to what Dr. Wise has written about Wiesen. This is a village at the distance of two hours' drive from Davos. It is situated in romantic scenery, on the slope of mountains which protect it from cold winds, and raised a thousand feet above the stream which carries draughts and water-mists away below it. A place like this supplies exactly what is most wanted as a safety-valve for Davos; and up to the present moment, though it offers excellent accommodation, Wiesen has in winter been comparatively little frequented. "The chief points of variation from Davos are," to quote the words of Dr. Wise, "its position on the side of a hill, sparser population, slightly higher and more equable temperature, with perhaps a little less wind." He goes on to state that during the worst time of snow melting, which is always a troublesome period, Wiesen clears more rapidly, and that then its freedom from any marshy evaporations is a great advantage. In justice to Davos, it should be stated that the valley was never in a true sense marshy, and that it has recently been drained throughout by works which cost the resident population a heavy sum of money; yet there is no doubt that, in this respect, Wiesen enjoys special natural privileges, and needs no aid of human ingenuity.

While recommending Dr. Wise's book in general to the public, I should be glad to direct special attention to the pages he has devoted to Wiesen. I believe that I shall be doing a service not only to sufferers like myself, and to the Alpine method of cure in general, but also to Davos, for which place I have a special affection, founded upon gratitude and long familiarity, if I could direct some of the surplus stream of winter emigrants into a quarter which is eminently suited to their needs. The only present drawback to Wiesen is want of concerts, balls, theatrical entertainments, and such other amusements as invalids ought not to seek, which a larger colony might speedily develop if it chose. In point of comfort, the hotel accommodation is now equal to that of most European health-resorts, and the cost is considerably less than in many more famous places. Good medical attendance is not wanting.

J. A. SYMONDS.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE "MATLA'USH-SHAMS."

Tehran, Persia: Nov. 6, 1885.

The Persian annual (*Nāl Nāme*)—a folio of five hundred and one pages, lithographed

in clear Naakh, Tehrān A.H. 1302—has just been issued by the Sanī'ud-Daulah (minister of the press). It is a continuation of the volume noticed in the ACADEMY last year by Gen. Houtum-Schindler, and is entitled the *Matla'ush-Shams*, vol. ii. It is devoted to an account of the City of Meshhed the Holy, its Shrine, Masjids, Kārvānsarāis, Madressehs and surrounding districts; together with a review (fol. 282-382) of the events in Persian history with which it is connected; following which (fol. 383-450) is a list—with quotations, in most cases, from their works—of the men of note, literary and other, who were born at Meshhed. In a Khātimah is added an account of the Imām Rezā, at whose shrine comparatively few Persians have failed to prostrate themselves. Its author, Muhammed Hasan Khān, Sanī'ud-Daulah, has devoted his literary energy to historical, and principally to geographical, research, the two being usually inseparably treated by Persian writers. Besides almost exhausting native sources of information, the enumeration of which alone would be sufficient to attest its value, the Sanī'ud-Daulah has also brought into requisition the works of Malcolm, Fraser, Ferrier, Khanikov, and others. But apart from all this, the present volume will have a more particular value to the student of Persian bibliography and history, for incorporated therein (fol. 165-213) its author has given, *in extenso*, the text of a valuable and rare journal written by Shāh Tahmāsp I., which purports to be a chronicle of his own reign, from his accession in A.H. 930 to his meeting with the Sultan of Turkey in A.H. 966. Further, the Sanī'ud-Daulah has added a catalogue of the MSS. and other works preserved in the Library of the Shrine.

With such a quantity of valuable matter before one it seems ungrateful to find any fault; but it is certainly to be regretted that one who is in possession of such a fine library of rare works should not have given himself a little more trouble, and made the notices of celebrated literary Meshhedis of more importance by the addition, in all cases, of the dates of their decease and titles of their works.

SIDNEY J. A. CHURCHILL.

SCIENCE NOTES.

MR. ALEXANDER WATT's new work on *Electro-Deposition* will be ready for publication by Messrs. Crosby Lockwood & Co. in the early part of next month.

THE last part of the geological section of the *Encyclopædie der Naturwissenschaften*, published by E. Trewendt, of Breslau, is entirely occupied by articles from two contributors—Prof. Kenngott and Dr. Rolle. The former, taking the mineralogical subjects, writes on Silicates, Sclerites, Sulphates, and Mineralogical Classification ("Systematik der Minerale"). Under the head of *Sklerite* (from *σκληρός*, hard) Prof. Kenngott describes all the precious stones. Mention is here made, as usual, of the great "diamond" of the Rajah of Mattan in Borneo; but we believe that it is now fully proved that this stone is nothing more than a piece of rock-crystal. Dr. Rolle contributes articles on stratigraphical geology, dealing with the Silurian system, the Tertiary group, and the Trias; while palaeontology is represented by his essay on Sponges.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

THE N. G. Elwert'sche Verlagsbuchhandlung, of Marburg, well known to English readers as the firm publishing Vilmar's *Litteraturgeschichte*, has issued the first part of a *Bilderatlas zur Geschichte der deutschen Nationalliteratur*, nach den Quellen bearbeitet von Dr. Gustav

Könnecke. The work, which will contain 1,558 engravings—all of them reproductions of authentic originals—is to be completed in ten monthly parts. The publisher is contemplating an edition, with letter-press in English, intended for England and America.

THE same firm will publish a new periodical, *Phonetische Studien*, which is to be edited by Prof. W. Victor, of Marburg. It will be devoted to phonetics in general, but will pay particular attention to the national orthoepy, and to the phonetical treatment in German schools of the most important modern languages. Contributions may be sent in German, English, or French.

THE recent numbers of Bursian's *Jahresbericht* contain articles on Roman Antiquities (Schiller and Voigt), Tacitus (Helmreich), Latin Grammar (Deecke), and, by no means least, Aristotle (Susemihl).

THE Berlin *Philologische Wochenschrift* of November 21 contains a review, by W. Mewes, of Prof. Wilkins's edition of the *Epistles* of Horace.

MEETINGS OF SOCIETIES.

SOCIETY OF BIBLICAL ARCHAEOLOGY.—(Monday, Dec. 1.)

Dr. SAMUEL BIRCH, President, in the Chair.—Mr. Joseph Jacobs read a paper entitled, "Are there Totem-Clans in the Old Testament?" The investigation of "survivals" often enables us to penetrate into the social arrangements of prehistoric times. Thus MacLennan's investigations into the form of capture in marriage ceremonies brought him to the theory of the origin of the family in the totem-clan consisting of members worshipping (and not eating) a totem animal, whose name they inherit from their mother, and marrying only outside the clan (exogamy). This theory is now widely accepted by anthropologists, and was applied first by MacLennan to Jews in the *Fortnightly Review*, 1870, and then by Prof. W. Robertson Smith to Arabs and Jews in the *Journal of Philology*, 1880, an application tested and modified in the present paper, which discusses traces of totem worship under the following heads:—(I.) Animal names. A list given of 160 persons with such names (against only 30 by Prof. Smith). These are mostly personal, not clan names, and of the former not so many as would be found among Englishmen (3 per cent.). But in one case, the clans of Edom (Gen. xxxvi.) and their offshoot Caleb (Dog Tribe), these names are too frequent to be mere chance. Probable totemism among nomad Edomites. (II.) Exogamy and descent through females are characteristic of the totem arrangement. Some indications of the former among Seirites were pointed out by Prof. Smith, and these are supplemented in the present paper by many indications among lists of Israelite clans (Num. xxvi.) of clans of the same name in different tribes, as would happen under a totem system. A distinct reference to exogamy in the case of Ithaz the Judge (Judges xii. 9). Instances of descent reckoned through female in Abraham's marriage (half-sister being unrelated through female kinship), &c., but these could be explained by polygamy as well as by totemism. (III.) Ancestor worship seen in Teraphim, Elohim as ghosts (witch of Endor), sacrifices to dead (Is. viii., 19; Ps. cvi., 28; Pirke Aboth, iii., 5; Judges ix., 13). Prof. Smith sees in David a member of a serpent clan, because one of his ancestors was named Nahash, the father named Nahash, he has Teraphim, and there was a brazen serpent in the king's palace. This is doubtful, since the last is attributed to Moses, and the descent is not traced through females. If true, introduced by Ruth, a Moabitess, and cannot conclude for all Israel. Ancestor worship a later stage than animal worship. (IV.) Animal worship seen in the golden calf, brazen serpent, second commandment ("things which are in heaven above," &c., = birds, beasts, and fishes), and in Isaiah lxvi., 17. Cardinal passage, Ezekiel viii., 10, creeping beasts and abominations, "and all the idols of the house of Israel" with Jaaphaniah ben Shaphan (*Coney*) officiating as priest. But (a) a vision, (b) the name

a piece of irony = William Ewart Disraeli, (c) probably introduced from Egypt, (d) no other traces of the totem clan arrangement so late. (V.) Forbidden Food. No satisfactory explanation has hitherto been given. As a survival of totem tabu, the religious horror explained. It was characteristic of Judaism to utilise earlier religion for purer purposes, e.g., sacrifice. Difficulties, (a) many names of "clean" beasts in our list (forty-three clean to forty-two unclean), (b) tolerably simple explanation as survival of folk medicine. Result: a few anomalies, e.g., Coney, can be explained as "survivals" of totem worship. (VI.) Tattooing and clan crests. Former in Lev. xix., 28, also probably referred to Deut. xxxii., 5. Latter in Jacob's and Moses' blessing, cf. mediæval heraldry of the twelve tribes. (VII.) Blood feud and wergild existed in Bible times, but the Goel was unconnected with totems. Conclusion. If anthropology regards totemism as a necessary or usual stage in social development: (a) There is sufficient evidence of the existence of totem clans among the nomad Edomites. (Prof. Smith.) (b) We have seen sufficient "survivals" of totemism in the personal and tribe names, in the forbidden food, tattooing, and clan crests, in the ancestor worship, animal images, and blood feud of the Israelites to warrant the assumption that they were once organised on the totem system. (c) But Prof. Smith's specific instances of David as a member of a serpent clan, and the existence of totem rites in the temple at the time of Ezekiel, are unjustified.

ROYAL HISTORICAL SOCIETY, CAMBRIDGE BRANCH.—(Wednesday, Dec. 2.)

Prof. J. R. SEELEY, V.-P., in the Chair.—Prof. Seeley contributed a "Note on the Family Compact of 1733," in which he described the result of his recent researches at the Foreign Office. It was generally supposed that the Family Compact of 1733 was not known to the English government of the time; but it appeared to him so improbable that such an important event should have happened without the English Foreign Office in some way getting to know of it, that he had caused the despatches of the period to be examined for traces of some knowledge of the Family Compact, if not in 1733, at any rate earlier than 1761. The result of this was the discovery of numerous passages in the letters of ministers and ambassadors evidently referring to it as something not only suspected, but known to have taken place, and in one of these the phrase *pacte de famille* actually occurred; and, further, a copy of the Family Compact itself had been received by George II. in 1734, very soon after it had been signed. Thus it was evident that the English government was aware of the existence of the compact almost from the beginning. They were surprised at its renewal in 1761, not because they had never heard of it before, but because the family policy had been dropped for so long by King Ferdinand, and they were not prepared for its renewal by his successor. To this fact Prof. Seeley attached considerable importance, because it does much to explain the timidity of Walpole's policy. Walpole knew that war with Spain meant war with France also; and, as a financier, he did not think that England could bear more than a hundred millions of debt. A discussion followed.—Mr. Oscar Browning read a paper on "The Flight of Louis XVI. to Varennes," consisting of a detailed criticism on Carlyle's treatment of the subject. He showed that while Carlyle's picture was vivid and, on the whole, correct in its main outlines, all his details, almost without exception, were inaccurate, though evidence was accessible to him from which they might have been correctly obtained; and the author suggested the desirability of applying similar tests to other parts of Carlyle's work. The paper was illustrated by numerous maps and plans.

CAMBRIDGE PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.—(Thursday, Dec. 3.)

Prof. SKELTON, President, in the Chair.—The committee appointed to consider the reform of Latin pronunciation presented the following provisional report: "The committee having met and having carefully considered the information before them are unanimously of opinion that the time granted to them for making their report should be

extended at least to the second meeting of the Lent Term; and they therefore suggest that the society should pass a resolution so extending it."—A paper was read by the President, on "Grendel in the Poem of Beowulf," of which the following is an abstract. The description of the monster Grendel in the poem of Beowulf may very well have been founded upon the description of an enormous brown bear. Such a description would be exaggerated by the use of poetical language until it became at last vague and mysterious. The very name Grendel means 'Grinder'—i.e., grinder of bones, an epithet of a carnivorous animal. Many parts of the description suit the habits of the brown bear. Thus Grendel never uses weapons, but trusts to the strength of his grip or hug; he tears and eats his victims; he is fond (as the bear is) of swimming across water to his lair; and he preys by night, returning to his lair at dawn. Grendel's mother, who was still stronger than himself, is, accordingly, an old she-bear. She, too, lives in a cave beyond a lake, has no weapons but claws, trusts to the power of her grip, is carnivorous, and prowls by night. Both are dumb beasts, incapable of human speech. The word *Béowulf*—i.e., "bee-wolf"—means a bear who is fond of honey. This epithet might well be given to a hero who had slain two gigantic bears. The use of this theory is that it explains several obscure passages, in which the real subject of description is the bear's paw. This paw is frequently and accurately (though poetically) described. At one time it is called a "glove," from its likeness to a glove of skin covered with fur; at another time it is called "a hand-shoe"—i.e., glove. Yet the commentators actually spell *Hondscio* (hand-shoe) with a capital *h*, and say it was the name of a hero! Even to gain this sense, it is necessary for them to mistranslate the context. The right translation of ll. 2077, 2078, is—"There was the glove [i.e., paw] ready to descend; a life-bale [was it] to the doomed man." Ll. 2086, 2087, mean—"He groped after me with ready palm. His glove [paw] hung suspended [over me]," &c. The explanations of these (and similar) passages remain the same, even if the bear-origin of Grendel be inadmissible. The "glove" still means the paw of the monster, who is, in any case, a kind of wild beast. All the passages relating to the paw of Grendel, and to the paw of Grendel's mother, can thus be easily explained. They have greatly puzzled the commentators, but are really quite simple when the right clue is used.

ARISTOTELIAN SOCIETY.—(Monday, Dec. 14.)

S. H. HODGSON, Esq., President, in the Chair.—The president gave an account of Siebeck's view of the *Philebus* of Plato. After some introductory remarks on the vital importance, for every philosophical system, of the question where and in what specifically its principle of efficient causation is made to consist—as, for instance, the attraction exerted on the world by the Supreme Being, whose own energy is *σπουδαίος σπουδαίως*, in Aristotle's system; the transcendental agency, phenomenally known as of two kinds, causality by necessity and causality through freedom, of Kant's; the self-differentiation and self-identification of the *Begriff*, in Hegel's; the Will, in Schopenhauer's; the physical Force issuing from the Unknowable, in Mr. Herbert Spencer's—the president proceeded to read a MS. translation of Dr. Hermann Siebeck's dissertation *De doctrina Idearum qualis est in Platonis Philebo* (reprinted 1872), in which this question is raised with regard to Plato's philosophy. A discussion followed.

FINE ART.

Tiryns. By Henry Schliemann. (John Murray.)

(Second Notice.)

HAVING given some account, in a previous notice, of the main facts discovered in Dr. Schliemann's last and most brilliant enterprise, we now approach the far more difficult task of bringing them into relation with what other discoveries have taught us, and with what we know of early Greek history. One

of the few points which may be regarded as settled is this, that the destruction of both Mycenae and Tiryns, like that of Troy, was very early, perhaps even in prehistoric times. This theory, which runs counter to the direct statements of Diodorus, Strabo, and Pausanias, is, nevertheless, so thoroughly in accordance with the nature of things and the negative results of the excavations that it will now be accepted by all who are free from prejudice. It is plain that Argos subdued these more ancient fortresses, and amalgamated their population with its own, at an early date. But how early? Dr. Schliemann is inclined to attribute it to the Dorian conquerors of Argos at the time of that migration which was called the Return of the Heracleidae. I am inclined to argue that, if this *synoikismos* had been so early, the memory of the independence of the subject towns could hardly have lasted so long, and that the lesser Argolic towns would sink into the condition of Amyclae and Helos under Sparta. Still, we know that such memories were lasting enough, as in the case of the Messenians, subdued by the Spartans in the seventh century B.C. If, then, the case of Mycenae and Tiryns is to be compared to these last, we must seek in that century for the probable time of their subjugation, and perhaps the reign of Pheidon of Argos may be provisionally accepted. This famous monarch, whom we now place, not in 743, but about 660 B.C., sought by every means to strengthen himself against Sparta, and it would be his natural policy to make Argos the real capital of the country. Neither coins (which he is said to have introduced in Greece) nor inscriptions would be common up to his date, and so the extremely archaic nature of the remains of both fortresses might be explained. Later than this it seems impossible to find a reasonable date.

We may draw from the Homeric poems some inferences as to the relative importance of the three great towns of the Argolid; but the great uncertainty as to the date of the whole *Iliad*, and still more of its parts, makes any absolute chronology unattainable. It seems as if in some parts of the poem Diomedes, the King of Argos, is magnified at the expense of Agamemnon, while in the later books (except in xxiii.) he sinks into insignificance. So in the Catalogue his dominion appears distinctly as carved out of that of Agamemnon, while all through the *Iliad* Tiryns seems gone by in greatness, being merely the home of Herakles, the glory of a former generation. Accordingly, when the *Iliad* was put into its present form, Tiryns had disappeared as a capital, the glory of Mycenae was fading, and Argos was rising to preeminence.

The results of the excavations are not in discord with these inferences. For while the oldest building at Mycenae is fully as rude as that of Tiryns, and far less massive, there was evidently a rebuilding of it by a new dynasty, who enlarged and beautified it in a manner showing a distinct advance upon the art of Tiryns. It was this later dynasty, whom Prof. Adler calls Pelopids, who took in hand the rubble masonry of the older Perseids (or whoever the first founders were), who enclosed the old pit-graves in the new ring-wall, who even faced the old walls with ashlar masonry to produce a better appearance, who also built

the great bee-hive tombs still extant, which contrast so strongly with the pit-graves discovered by Dr. Schliemann. This is the interpretation of the record of Mycenae, which Prof. Adler gives in his remarkable introduction to the present volume (p. xxvii), and which may be regarded as the hypothesis best explaining the facts.

But most unfortunately while in Mycenae we have large knowledge of the royal tombs, we have hardly any of the royal palace, which has not yet been excavated in the systematic way pursued at Tiryns. On the other hand, we know nothing of the tombs of the latter, though the interior of the palace is clearly before us. Hence we cannot as yet be certain of what I suggest as probable, that the Tirynthian palace corresponds to the older, or Perseid, stage of Mycenae. Dr. Schliemann thinks that the tombs of the Tirynthian kings were probably at Nauplia, where certain rock chambers, and even traces of bee-hive tombs, have been found. But if my hypothesis be correct, they were buried in pit graves, the finding of which will depend on some lucky accident, such as their being enclosed within a later city wall, or marked by some sculptured stones now lying underground.

The bee-hive tomb, which Prof. Adler thinks peculiar to Greece—but of which we have specimens, approximately at least, in barrows like New Grange in Ireland—is a far more advanced condition of sepulture. Even in massiveness of structure the Tomb of Atreus at Mycenae exceeds anything at Tiryns; for the inner lintel stone of the doorway there, which is moreover cut, and curved to suit the inner plan of the cone, is many times greater than the largest block at Tiryns, even including the vast floor-stone of the bath-room. The decorative art, on the other hand, of Mycenae we know chiefly from tombs of the earlier or Perseid period, and hence we need not be surprised if the ornament of Tiryns, which is chiefly architectural, is fully as developed.

In this respect the frescoes, wall patterns, and alabaster plaques of Tiryns are indeed most remarkable; and while they are clearly the parents and prototypes of later Greek ornament, they show also distinct influences of Asiatic (Phrygian and Lycian), as well as of Egyptian art. The more the antiquities of Greece are studied, the more clearly it appears that there was some real basis for the legends which brought settlers from Egypt, Phoenicia, and Asia Minor, into Greece, not as mere exiles, but as the fathers of the civilisation and arts of Greece. There was a school of pedant philologists, who were so anxious to vindicate the originality of Greek art and culture, that they denied these influences. Recent explorations have reduced such arguments to their proper value. More especially some materials used at Tiryns—alabaster inlaid with blue glass paste—compel us to admit a positive influence of Egyptian handicraft, though it may have been imported not by Greeks or Egyptians but by Phoenicians. This commerce in the Aegean, these great palaces and tombs, this architectural power which handled vast rocks without difficulty—all seems to us long before the dawn of Hellenic history. Even the Homeric poems describe a state of society widely different, though centred about the great fortresses of older days. The main result of Prof. Helbig's

researches into Homeric art, as compared with that of Troy or Mycenae, is to show that in most details Homeric customs—furniture, armour, &c.—do not correspond with what has now been exhumed. The facts may be conveniently studied in the Appendix to Mr. Wilkins's new book on the Homeric controversy. There was apparently a great gap of time, not between Homer and the rest of Greek literature, but between the greatness of Tiryns, Mycenae, and Troy, and the poems of Homer. These epics are of later date, and represent life of a different kind. Indeed, we have the alternative of bringing them down to a date near the dawn of Greek history, or of throwing back the earlier culture of foreign importation to a very early age indeed. This latter seems to be the view which Dr. Schliemann prefers.

There is one very curious gap in the knowledge we derive from the buildings of these early kings. They have left us no temples. For while the large rooms at Troy, once considered temples, are now rightly set down as the main halls or courts of the palace, the Doric remains found both at Mycenae and Tiryns clearly belong to later buildings—in the latter case even hardly belonging to the site. For a single archaic antefix, Doric capital, and some tiles could hardly mark the site of a Doric temple without some of the shafts and architraves being also found. The fact then remains that the people who built these great forts and massive tombs, possibly for sepulchral offerings, have left us no temples. How is this puzzle to be explained? Perhaps it was then the fashion of religion to build only wooden shrines, in imitation of the first modest constructions of mankind; and these shrines would have disappeared with all the wood of the upper storeys in the palace. Perhaps their worship was confined to the household sacrifices at the altar in the court, or the sacrificial trench, if it be such indeed, which Dr. Dörpfeld describes (p. 339). Yet nothing seems more unlikely than this latter solution. We must await further researches, and keep the problem before us as one demanding an answer.

This is indeed the case with a dozen other difficulties which crowd themselves upon our attention, but which this is not the place to discuss. It is rather our duty to conclude with earnest good wishes for the veteran explorer, who has spent his time and fortune in doing such work as even national enterprises of the kind have seldom rivalled. No one will rise from the study of this splendid volume without feeling that a great step has been made towards the understanding of the oldest European culture, and that we have at last been led by Dr. Schliemann to the right track for discovering the *incunabula* of that Greek art which grew to such unrivalled perfection.

J. P. MAHAFFY.

THE ART MAGAZINES.

The Magazine of Art. Vol. VIII. (Cassell.) This admirable magazine, which, under its present editor, has attained a reputation for both artistic and literary matter unique in the history of art magazines in England, shows no diminution of resource. On the contrary, this year has seen the appearance of a series of articles on current art unusually trenchant and sincere;

the *début* of a new writer on art (Mr. R. A. M. Stevenson), who unites to a wide poetical sympathy with the works of others the technical knowledge of a trained artist; and has had in Mr. Claude Phillips at least one more valuable addition to its large staff. Among the articles of special note contained in the present volume may be mentioned Mr. Austin Dobson's on "Chodowiecki," Mr. Loftie's on "London Churches," Mr. Blaikie's on "The Dart," Mr. David Hannay's on "Granada," Miss Jane Harrison's on "Greek Myths in Greek Art," Mrs. Fawcett's on "The New Forest," Mr. Claude Phillips's on "Arnold Böcklin," and the Rev. G. F. Browne's on "Sculptured Stones in England." Among the most successful of the "Poems and Pictures" are those in which Miss Alice Havers and Mr. R. L. Stevenson, Mr. Austin Dobson and Mr. R. Caldecott, Mr. Andrew Lang and Mr. Seymour Lucas, Miss May Kendall and Mr. W. H. Overend have joined forces. The last, perhaps, is the best of all. Of the landscape artists employed, none has shown more progress than Mr. Anthony Henley. Many of his designs are full of poetical suggestiveness; his "Forest Heath" (p. 4) reminds one of Théodore Rousseau.

THE bound volume of the *Art Journal* (Virtue) concludes the first year of a new series. In strong contrast to the simplicity of the familiar old cover, it is enriched with a decorative pattern and with gilt edges. As our readers know, the price of the monthly parts has been diminished, with the result of reducing by two-thirds the number of the full-page plates, which have been the special glory of the *Art Journal* from its foundation. On the profit side of the account we receive a largely increased number of woodcuts, including many varieties of mechanical reproduction, which at least constitute an instructive lesson in schools and processes. In the letterpress there is little change. Mr. H. Wallis has contributed a valuable series of articles on "The Early Madonnas of Raphael"; and we would also mention for special praise the papers on foreign artists by Mr. J. Beavington Atkinson, Mr. F. Wedmore, and Miss Helen Zimmern. Among the plates, the most popular subjects are also those that have been most skilfully rendered—Mr. Mordant's etching of M. Saintin's "Apple-Seller," which worthily forms the frontispiece; Mr. Armytage's engraving of Mr. Orchardson's famous "Napoleon on board the *Bellerophon*"; and a facsimile of a drawing by Mr. Marcus Stone. Altogether, there seems no reason to fear that the *Art Journal*, while following its younger rival in appealing to a wider circle, will desert the high standard which it was the first to set.

THE SOCIETY OF BRITISH ARTISTS.

THE Society of British Artists appears to be, on the whole, awake, which is a sufficient reason to call attention to it. It is true that its galleries still contain far too many ill-painted domestic pictures, full of a popular and too familiar sentiment—works of art which are practically the copies of their forerunners, works of art with nothing of their own to say. It is true also that a meretricious order of female beauty still finds itself chronicled upon these walls with a superfluous frequency. But though the society has not succeeded in making a clean sweep of the sentimental and the common—of the work which relies for its attractiveness upon popular theme and not upon artistic treatment—yet the walls hold many things in which it is easy to be interested.

There are several good portraits, for instance, executed in the modern vein. Mr. Dannat has two of the most notable. These are the counterfeit presentments of two sober children,

full of character, full of individuality—"Léonie Haviland" (123) and "Eva Haviland" (225). Then Mr. Mortimer Menpes sends up pretty and fanciful visions—none the less portraits in reality, we suppose—of an engaging young person in a red Japanese dress, holding a fan much as they hold it in "The Mikado" (368), and of a "Yellow Boy" (25), very brisk and pretty. Mr. Whistler himself—Mr. Menpes's master in some degree at least—has two most interesting portraits, besides his other studies. His "Mrs. Cassati" (362), is an arrangement in black, of a blonde lady in a riding habit, buttoning a glove, with lifted hand, and the riding whip tucked under her left arm. Possibly the personality here presented is less impressive than Sarasate's, but it is expressed, perhaps, not less completely. Whoever we have here, we have at all events a good horsewoman. The pose shows us that. Mr. Whistler's other portrait is that of the quietly intelligent half-dreamy face of "Master Manuel" (45). It is arranged in various tones of slaty grey. Mr. Whistler's seaside studies in the present show are not works to which we can attach any considerable value. Nothing is more likely than that we might be at issue with their author thereupon. But an infinite dexterity and often something more—a sense of beauty and of attractiveness of pose, of pose now noble and now piquant—is shown in his three little upright pieces over the fire-place, in the water-colour room. Two of them are pastels; a "Harmony in Opal and Violet" (566), and a "Note in Violet and Green" (568). They are very well chosen, and very well placed models, lightly draped, and drawn with a delicate vision of what it was most graceful to include and most wise to omit. It has been truly said that about "A Caprice in Red" (570), there is nothing capricious, unless it be the price. It is a perfectly well-ordered study of flesh-colour and red—an energetic model, springing, as it were—or, as it is—from the unfolded and widely extended drapery. Near it hangs M. Weguelin's "In Danger"—a skilful and pleasure-giving water-colour, more elaborate of theme and of treatment. A nymph sits well within range of the arrow of cupid. Mr. Harper Pennington—to go back to a Whistlerite—sends a study of two ballet girls, which, if it has not quite the fire of M. Degas, has serious and admirable merits, and is to be commended as a further effort to bring within the range of art those theatrical subjects which have often been too much the property of the vulgar. Mr. Arthur Hill's "Eothen" (244) is a study of the figure, and of drapery and ornament, pursued much further, and with greater regard, it is probable, to completeness of modelling, and subtlety of grace. An excellent piece of flesh-painting is the "Wood Nymph" of Mr. Kennington (313), though the head, alas! belongs to one model, and the figure to another.

In landscape Mr. Leslie Thomson sends "The Skylark" (308)—a work in which the figure assumes more importance than is customary in his canvas; and Mr. Richard Toovey contributes a "Cornfield," Dewint-like in its simplicity and breadth, and very quiet and beautiful in tone. Mr. John Reid achieves in "Our Old Pier, Cornwall" (316), that richness of colour which is inseparable from his later manner. It is striking, even if it be forced. We do not think it needed Mr. Aubrey Hunt to paint the large Breton coast picture, "Wood Carriers" (248). A more commonplace painter might have done it. It reveals no subtle fact—seizes no delicate effect. We like him better in his "Bathing Hour at Granville" (314), and best in his noble study of "Cloudland" (342)—a picture of the pageantry of silver-grey skies, in which Mr. Aubrey Hunt has known perfectly where to stop, as well as where to begin.

FREDERICK WEDMORE.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

MR. OSWALD W. BRIERLY, of the Royal Water-Colour Society, and marine painter to the Queen, has received the honour of knighthood, "in recognition of his great abilities as an artist."

THE sale of Raphael's cabinet picture of "The Three Graces," which has been arranged for the sum of £25,000, deprives the country of a possession hardly less precious in its way than the more talked-of masterpieces of the painter. "The Three Graces"—suggested by an antique studied by Raphael in Central Italy—had been a favourite acquisition of the late Lord Dudley, and it is from his estate that it passes into the hands of the Duc d'Aumale. Our readers will, perhaps, hardly require to be reminded that it is an engraved work, highly esteemed and perfectly authenticated. A very interesting advanced study for it—in pen and ink, if we remember accurately—exists in the Academy of Venice, though it is worthy of note that Raphael paused in the execution of that particular drawing before he had had time to introduce the third figure—that which is to the spectator's right. The picture, though of fullest classic inspiration, is a comparatively early work.

MR. A. WYATT THIBAUDEAU, of Green Street, St. Martin's Lane—who is fulfilling energetically the services of hon. secretary to the newly-established International Chalco-graphical Society—has sent us the rules under which the society is constituted, and its programme for the first year of its operations. There will be not more than three hundred members. It had originally been intended to limit the number to two hundred and fifty; but, in view of the applications for membership from many distinguished amateurs, that number was found too restricted. Each member, properly proposed and elected, and subscribing his two guineas, will receive a remarkable share of finely executed reproductions of the very rarest ancient prints in virtue of his subscription. The subjects chosen for the first year's issue include reproductions of "The Effects of Jealousy," by Dürer, from a unique unfinished proof in the Berlin Museum; of "A Battle of Women"—an early German or Flemish print—and of its lately-discovered Italian original; of certain "Studies of Heads," by Leonardo, now in the British Museum; of the set of Sibyls, from the impressions in the collection of Mr. Malcolm, of Poltalloch; and of certain rare and early engravings in the Bibliothèque Nationale, and in the collection of the well-known Parisian amateur, Baron Edmond de Rothschild.

A PROPOSAL is on foot to found a club "for the special benefit and accommodation of gentlemen engaged in the study and practice of architecture and engineering."

MESSRS. SOTHEY will sell next Monday and the two following days a large number of coins and medals, made up of three collections, one of which was formed by the Rev. Dr. E. Fothergill, formerly provost of Queen's College, Oxford.

ONE more popular notion seems likely to be exploded. Archaeologists have for some time suspected that the Cassiterides, &c., "the tin-islands of Cornwall," were not really in Britain. Now Dr. G. F. Unger collects in the *Rheinisches Museum* (38. 2.) a number of philological arguments to show that the names in question belong to Spain, i.e., that the Phoenicians never reached Britain at all.

WITH reference to a note in last week's ACADEMY, announcing a new art quarterly, to be called *The Century Guild Hobby Horse*, a correspondent writes to point out that the

first number of a periodical with the same title appeared many months ago. It was noticed, we find, in the ACADEMY of June 7, 1884.

THE STAGE.

A NEW PLAY BY MR. PHILIP BOURKE MARSTON.

A DRAMA in one act, entitled "A Test"—the joint work of Mr. Philip Bourke Marston and of Mr. Alec Nelson—was produced at Ladbroke Hall, on Tuesday evening, by a company under the direction of Dr. Edward Aveling. Mr. Marston bears so high a reputation as a poet, among those who are well acquainted with his poetry, that his appearance as a dramatist is worthy of record. We regret that the result, although interesting, was not entirely satisfactory. The plot lacks coherence, and is gloomy beyond redemption. A husband—a man of weak will—has sinned against his wife, and both are half maddened by a sense of shame. The conscience-stricken woman who has wrought the evil seeks sympathy from the injured wife; and, although repulsed by her, resolves to attempt atonement for her sin by abandoning her lover for ever. The wife witnesses the final parting; but, while yielding momentarily to a fit of passionate sorrow, is solely bent on regaining her husband's love. At the suggestion of a confidential servant, she finally has recourse to the expedient of causing a concocted story of her own death (by lightning) to be announced to him. But the device fails. Her husband's reason—already strained unnaturally by conflicting emotions—collapses in face of this new shock; and his wife returns to him, in the full hope of a reconciliation and of a renewal of his affection, only to find him incurably mad, and incapable of recognising her. The brief action takes place during an alarming thunderstorm, and the piece closes with the wife weeping at her husband's knees, while he, unconscious of her presence, raises the distracted cry that he will spend his life in seeking her, but will never find her. From end to end there is no gleam of light, and some of the details, which we have passed over here, are repulsively painful. The motive throughout is sufficiently marked to give the play true dramatic colour, and the monologue and dialogue, although very good at times, often leave more than is convenient to the independent speculation of the audience. Mrs. E. M. Aveling's excellent acting as the wife gave a very pathetic tone to the character, and really secured for the whole piece whatever measure of success it achieved. But neither Miss May Morris nor Dr. Aveling quite adequately interpreted the two other leading parts. The evening's entertainment included a performance of Tom Taylor's farce "To Oblige Benson," in which Dr. and Mrs. Aveling both acted with great spirit, and an admirable recitation of Mr. Buchanan's "Fra Giacomo," by Mr. Royston Keith. S. L. L.

STAGE NOTES.

THE production of the Lyceum version of "Faust" is now fixed for to-night, and there is every reason to believe that Miss Ellen Terry—whose absence from the boards in Wellington Street has been of some duration—will be sufficiently recovered to appear. We are glad to note that an engagement of importance has been entered into with Mrs. Stirling, whereby that admirable actress, who plays with an unquestioned authority, will perform at the Lyceum during the run of the piece.

"KENILWORTH" at the Avenue—a theatre not hitherto closely associated with success, in

the minds of playgoers—is to be the spectacle *en vogue* this Christmas, it appears. Whatever the piece may be worth, it has been strongly cast. Miss Violet Cameron is in it; and, when it is a question of *opéra bouffe*, that lady may almost venture to appropriate to herself the proud words of Dante, "If I go, who stays, and if I stay who goes?" She has only one possible rival, and that is a rival of many years' standing—Miss Florence St. John.

"DARK DAYS," which has not enjoyed a very long career, is coming off the bills of the Haymarket almost while we write. It is to be succeeded, after an interval, by Mr. Barrymore's play, of which for many months we have heard good accounts as a powerful and telling piece. But we read in a newspaper, the other day, that it was going to have the benefit of a strong company to play it. We have seen a list of the cast, and there is no sign of that as yet.

MUSIC.

RECENT CONCERTS.

LAST Saturday afternoon Volkmann's Quartett in G minor (Op. 14) was performed at the Popular Concert. It is one of the composer's early works, and a fair specimen of modern chamber music of second rank. The same may be said of Kiel's pianoforte Quintett in C minor (Op. 76), played on the following Monday evening. Of the two works we give, however, the preference to the former; for naturally one does not expect so much from an artist entering on his career as from one whose powers are fully developed.

Miss Fanny Davies on the Saturday played Mendelssohn's *Andante* in E flat with variations (Op. 82) in a very clear and refined manner, but we should have liked the first, second, and last variations a shade faster. The young lady was much applauded, but firmly—and as we think wisely—refused the encore. She also took part in Schumann's E flat Quintett (Op. 44).

Miss A. Zimmermann, on the Monday evening, besides taking part in Kiel's work mentioned above, played solos by Chopin and Mr. A. O'Leary, and met as usual with a flattering reception. Miss Carlotta Elliot sang at the first concert, and Mr. Santley at the second. The light and pleasing solos contributed in turn by Mdme. Néruda and her brother, Herr F. Néruda, seemed to give much pleasure.

M. Vladimir de Pachmann gave his second pianoforte recital last Monday afternoon at St. James's Hall. He commenced with Weber's E minor Sonata (Op. 70), an interesting piece of programme-music well suited to show off the pianist's delicate touch and perfect mechanism. The second and fourth movements were rendered with fitting feverishness. It seemed a pity not to give on the programme Weber's own curious description of this sonata. It is intended to represent the state of a man suffering from fixed melancholy: throughout we have reason struggling, but in vain, with insanity. It is a dire, but exciting picture. The programme included besides Raff's "Giga con Variazioni," and Liszt's *Rhapsodie Hongroise*, No. 13; also a number of short pieces, in almost all of which M. de Pachmann was heard at his best. The Chopin selection at the close was listened to with rapt attention. The pianist not only filled his hall, but so fascinated his audience that, with one or two exceptions, everyone remained to the very end. The Nocturne (Op. 37, No. 1) was perhaps a trifle over-played; but, as usual, M. de Pachmann proved himself an able and sympathetic interpreter of the romantic strains of the Polish composer.

Mdlle. Louise Douste de Fortis gave a concert on Friday, December 11, at the Prince's Hall. We heard this young lady last year, and were

pleased then, as we are now, to recognise her natural and acquired gifts. She certainly promises well; but until her powers, both intellectual and mechanical, are more matured, she will do well not to appear in public. Mdlle. de Fortis, with her youthful enthusiasm, excites our interest, and we hope that those who have her talent committed to their care will keep it hidden for a time. The programme included pianoforte trios by Beethoven and Mendelssohn, and vocal music by Mdme. Thayer, and Signor Rizzelli.

On the same evening "The Strolling Players" gave the first concert of their fourth season at St. James's Hall. We heard them play the last two movements of Mr. Prout's "Birmingham" symphony; but there was little ensemble, and the strings were very weak. The orchestra was heard to much better advantage in some numbers from Rubinstein's "Bal costumé." Mr. Norfolk Megone has in him the making of a good conductor.

The "Popular Wagner Concerts" society gave their first concert at Willis's Rooms on Monday evening, December 14. Herr F. Leideritz played the accompaniments to the Wagner selections very well; but we question the propriety of giving extracts from the master's music-dramas without the aid of an orchestra. The scheme, doubtless, is well intended, but we should advise the managers in future to arrange their "Wagner" part of the programme in a better manner. On Monday a violoncello solo by Herr Schuberth was sandwiched between Sigmund's love song from "Die Walküre," and "Elsa's Dream" from "Lohengrin." The hall was filled. Was the audience attracted by the Wagner music of the first part of the programme, or by the popular ballads of the second part?

The third Heckmann concert took place last Tuesday evening at the Prince's Hall. The programme commenced with a Quartett in G minor by Grieg, dedicated to the Heckmann players. The work, consisting of the usual four movements, is from first to last thoroughly characteristic of the composer. In the first and especially in the last movement, despite much that is clever and *piquant*, one feels, however, a certain want of power. The middle movements are two little gems. The performance was an admirable one. After this came Schubert's great and wonderful Quartett in G (Op. 161). The rendering of the *Andante* and of the *Scherzo* was specially satisfactory, and the audience, by their enthusiastic applause, seemed to be of our opinion. The concert concluded with Beethoven's Quartett in E flat (Op. 127).

J. S. SHEDLOCK.

MUSIC NOTES.

MR. CARL ARMBRUSTER gave a Wagner lecture with musical illustrations last Thursday week at the London Institution, Finsbury. The excerpts from the "Ring des Nibelungen" and "Parsifal" were well rendered by Mdlle. P. Cramer and Messrs. Guy and Thorndike. The lecturer, besides explaining the illustrations from the tetralogy, gave a brief but interesting account of "Parsifal," Wagner's last, and, in some respects, greatest music-drama.

OUR attention has just been called to the first number of a paper called *Music and School*, dated September 10, which reprints in their entirety the articles on "The Birmingham Musical Festival" that appeared in the ACADEMY of August 29 and September 5. There is further inserted, also above the name of Mr. Shedlock, an additional paragraph of thirty-four lines, not a word of which he wrote, and which contains some personal criticisms of an offensive character. Need we add more?

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1885.

No. 712, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

Ireland under the Tudors. By R. Bagwell. In 2 vols. (Longmans.)

If the wish that has recently been expressed by Irishmen for a true history of Ireland means anything more than a demand for a book in which all that is Irish is painted white and all that is English is painted black, it ought to be satisfied with the work of which the present two volumes are, it is to be hoped, merely an instalment. Criticism, no doubt, will and ought to be freely used; but it will only be effective in the hands of those who know at least as much about the evidence as Mr. Bagwell himself, and they cannot be very numerous. In the meanwhile, it may be allowed to one who has no pretensions to approach Mr. Bagwell's special subject except as a learner, to acknowledge his gratitude to him on account of the spirit in which his work is written.

Mr. Bagwell's second volume ends with the year 1578; and though, in some respects, the most interesting part of the story is yet to come, what he has given us conveys the more instructive lesson. In the later years of Elizabeth the relations between the two countries were complicated by the circumstances arising out of the quarrel between England and Spain, in which, as Mr. Bagwell truly says, Ireland was but a pawn in the game of the continental powers. But in the years with which these volumes are concerned we have only the first mutterings of that storm, and have leisure to regard the conduct of the two peoples to one another, undisturbed by the necessities of England's struggle for national independence.

In treading over these smouldering embers, Mr. Bagwell wins our confidence by the modesty of his style. He does not obtrude himself upon his reader, nor does he care to point a moral if he can possibly help it. The moral, however, is clear enough. England was more advanced in civilisation than Ireland; and, though it does not follow that Englishmen may not sometimes have been guilty of crimes from which Irishmen were free, it is evident that the people who had reached the national stage were superior to the people who had only reached a tribal stage. Yet, for all that, this very superiority was a source of mischief. Conquered Greece civilised warlike Rome, and the cultured Roman afterwards civilised the warlike Teuton; but the conqueror rarely impresses his civilisation on the conquered, save at the price of the extinction of all self-respect in the races which are overpowered as well as instructed. In Ireland to this danger was added the danger arising from the imperfection of the conquest.

England was strong enough to defeat, but not strong enough to absorb. The treasury of the Tudor sovereigns was always empty; and the impossibility of paying a sufficient force to make the conquest complete produced the most disastrous results.

In the better minds among the English who dealt with the Irish problem the aim to reduce to order and simultaneously to improve the condition of the bulk of the Irish population is constantly visible, in spite of the occasional despair which leads to the adoption of unhallowed schemes of bloodshed and murder. Besides this, it was not likely that, except in the highest posts, the best of Englishmen would be attracted to Ireland. Venal judges and military adventurers would be found in plenty; and it was even worse when a masterful carver of his own fortunes like Sir Peter Carew, or a sentimental enthusiast like the first Earl of Essex, attempted to settle down among the Irish as Englishmen in later times settled down among the Indians of North America. Then came the religious difference in an age when religious agreement was the one bond of humanity, and with that the attempt to raise Ireland to the English level became utterly hopeless. When Protestantism took possession of England, there was no choice for Ireland but between slavery and rebellion.

No one who soberly considers Mr. Bagwell's story can doubt that the evil under which Ireland has suffered did not arise from the special wickedness of Englishmen, but because the Irish were not left, as Scotland was left, to the slow development of nature, which would eventually have brought them, through misery and wrong-doing, out of the tribal into the national stage. That they were not left to this course was our misfortune as well as theirs: and even the most enthusiastic nationalist can hardly maintain that, human nature being what it is, Elizabeth should have left Ireland to be used by Philip of Spain against herself. Yet, on the other hand, it would have been nothing short of miraculous if Ireland—whenever the time came that, whether by England's aid or by her own exertions, she could act with unity—did not choose to take up the work of her own development in a national direction. Some of the main difficulties of the Elizabethan age are no longer with us. Religious differences no longer make an insuperable bar to common action. No great Spanish monarchy, no great French monarchy, exists to make Ireland a pawn in its game. One great difficulty there is—the result of the introduction of an English land system which has never been willingly accepted by a people on whom it was imposed. How this difficulty is to be got over is a problem for statesmen, not for historians; but those who have to solve it might employ their time worse than in studying Mr. Bagwell's book. It does not call on English readers, like some Irish publications, to drape their country in the white sheet of penitence; but it does remind them that, however inevitably, and with whatever fair excuse may be thought of, it was England which interfered with that natural process of growth in Ireland which is always best in the long run for every people.

SAMUEL R. GARDINER.

The Liberal Movement in English Literature. By William John Courthope. (John Murray.)

ALTHOUGH Mr. Courthope expressly claims that he is "animated by the spirit of a student rather than of an advocate," it would not be unfair to describe him as a champion of the poets of the eighteenth century, and an *advocatus Diaboli* against the canonisation of Wordsworth, Byron, Shelley, Coleridge, and Keats.

"The relative position [he says] in the history of English literature that will finally be assigned to the great poets of the present century, has still to be determined by the free conflict of opinion; and, as I have said in my introductory paper, I pretend simply to describe the Liberal movement from a Conservative point of view."

From this declaration of purpose we should expect much greater novelty and freshness of criticism than the volume actually contains. Mr. Courthope says nothing really new in favour of Pope, and nothing new against the great poets of the present century. Why, then, should he claim to be heard and considered before final judgment is passed? In what court does he wish to plead? Is that august but intangible body, the Great British Public, in any danger of passing a verdict of unqualified condemnation on Pope as a poet, or of unqualified approbation on Wordsworth and Shelley? If this is so, Mr. Courthope is justified in demanding to be heard first, only he should not speak as if Mr. Matthew Arnold and Mr. Swinburne, whom he calls "Liberal" critics, were on this point arrayed against him.

From a champion of the eighteenth century we are entitled to expect, above everything, clearness of view and precision and accuracy of language. Mr. Courthope explains that he has been censured for introducing into literary controversy the names of political parties, because they may carry party feeling with them. There is something in this objection; but a much stronger objection is that the names are indefinite. Disputes about poets—which all the world, except the disputants and their partisans, is agreed to regard as interminable—are already sufficiently complicated by the difficulty of settling in words "What is a poet?" without having added to them and mixed up with them the almost equal difficulty of settling "What is a Liberal?" and "What is a Conservative?" True, Mr. Courthope does give a definition, with every appearance of exactness, in his preface:

"I have not used the words 'Liberalism' and 'Conservatism' in any invidious or party sense. By 'Liberalism' I mean the disposition which leads men to seek above all things the enlargement of individual liberty; by 'Conservatism' that which makes them desire primarily to preserve the continuity of national development."

This looks clear and intelligible enough; and equally judicious is the remark added by Mr. Courthope that there is no essential contradiction between the two principles, and that the tendency to regard the one as exclusive of the other is unfortunate. But, when we come to the application, we are not so sure that Mr. Courthope is Conservative enough to adhere to his own definition. For example, he makes the following commentary on

Wordsworth, unimpeachably sensible up to the concluding sentence :

"Wordsworth's genius moved with a large and expanding power ["Liberal," then, so far, according to the definition] in the midst of a society accustomed to town life, limited, refined, highly artificialised, and exclusively occupied with the contemplation of its own manners. He extended men's social ideas by showing with unsurpassed power what beautiful pathetic and sublime associations were connected with the natural life of their country. Hence, in so far as he was genuinely a poet, the Liberalising influence he exerted on literature was in the deepest and truest sense Conservative."

"In the deepest and truest sense," no doubt, but not in the sense in which Mr. Courthope has defined the words at starting. For, according to his repeated definition, "Liberalism" means "striving after change and novelty," and "Conservatism" "adhering to tradition and authority." Was it the desire to "adhere to tradition and authority," "to preserve the continuity of literary development," that impelled Wordsworth to go to country life and contemplative life for his subjects? If Mr. Courthope's object was to show what we owe to the Liberal spirit and what we owe to the Conservative spirit, as he has very properly defined them, the Liberal spirit ought to have the credit of Wordsworth's expansion of the field of literature. It comes to this, that to Mr. Courthope's mind every change or novelty that is for the benefit of literature should be called Conservative, whether it adheres to tradition or defies tradition; while the opprobrious term "Liberal" is reserved for unprofitable individual eccentricities. This is the practical result; and it would have been more conducive to lucidity, more Conservative of the traditions of the eighteenth century, if he had given his opinions about poets in the established language of criticism. One fears that in spite of his describing himself as a Conservative critic, he has been affected as regards his terminology by an unprofitable "Liberal" craving after novelty.

The truth is that Mr. Courthope is hampered at every turn by this novel terminology, and involved by it in more inconsistencies, contradictions, and irrelevances, than could be indicated within the limits of a short review. Mr. Courthope has given ample proof elsewhere of his knowledge of eighteenth-century poetry, and one cannot suppose that his argument in support of his main thesis would have been so meagre if he had not burdened himself with this most un-Conservative novelty of expression. In every essay, just when one thinks he is coming to the point, he flies off in some direct or indirect attempt to justify his use of the words Liberal and Conservative. For example, in the second essay, he undertakes to explain "The Conservatisms of the Eighteenth Century," to expound "the aims and ideals of those English writers who constituted the tradition established during the eighteenth century." One would have expected to see this purpose carried out by an enquiry into the additions of permanent value made by the school of Dryden and Pope to the resources and methods of English poetry. What improvements did they make, what traditions did they establish, that have never since been departed from by English poets except for the

worse? To have given a reasoned answer to this question would have been a real contribution to historical criticism. That Mr. Courthope is capable of discussing the question fully and intelligently we cannot doubt; but he hardly touches it. Instead, he occupies his essay with two problems of a very different kind, problems suggested by the word Conservative, and the theory implied in the application of it to literature. Half the essay is devoted to showing that Butler and Burke were Conservatives in the spheres of religion and politics. The second half considers what it was that Dryden and Pope "conserved" in poetry, not in the sense of liberally introducing changes of permanent advantage, but in the sense of adhering to the authority and tradition of previous generations of poets. And the conclusion is the not particularly pregnant or novel proposition that they conserved "the poetry of manners." The proposition is put by Mr. Courthope in a more questionable form when he says that "Dryden, Pope, and their followers introduced a generous fountain of fresh inspiration by reviving and developing Chaucer's old satiric methods of portraying life and character." Two poets of manners more different, both in spirit and in method, than Chaucer and Dryden or Chaucer and Pope could not easily be found. But, apart from this, if Dryden and Pope merely "revived and developed" the tradition of Chaucer, why give the name Conservative to them, and refuse it to the poets of the nineteenth century who revived and developed the poetry of Romance? Further, in arguing that Dryden and Pope were Conservative because they went back to Chaucer, Mr. Courthope writes as if Dryden and Pope owed nothing to their immediate predecessors in English poetry, as if they developed on a Chaucerian basis only, and not out of the poetry into the midst of which they were born. This can hardly be what he means, but it is what he is constrained to say or imply by his unfortunate choice of polemical terms.

From one casual expression that he uses to the effect that the eighteenth century was not a period of mere stagnation, or retrogression, or mistaken aims, but a necessary link in the continuity of our poetic development, one can see that in Mr. Courthope's opinion the nineteenth century learnt something from the eighteenth even in poetry. In fact, we suspect that this is his main thesis put into plain language. But when, in the definite spirit of the eighteenth century, we ask of this volume what the nineteenth did learn from it, we get no definite answer. Mr. Courthope might retort that the poetic lesson of the eighteenth century cannot be put into logically clear language; but if he should say this, he would be proclaiming himself a "Liberal" critic, in the sense in which he uses the word when he speaks of the "Liberal" movement of the nineteenth century.

W. MINO.

The Life of the late General F. M. Chesney.
(W. H. Allen.)

THIS biography is a loving record of one who, if not a great man, was made of the stuff that attains greatness. Gen. Chesney never beheld war. As to one of his discoveries, the result

has been to bring gain and renown to a foreigner; as regards the other, it remains a monument of memorable, but as yet fruitless, enterprise. Yet the untired soldier was thoroughly versed in all that pertains to his important arm; and he had many of the qualities of a real general—intelligence, sagacity, and force of character. Chesney's survey, too, of the Isthmus of Suez, which dispelled errors as to the true levels of the Mediterranean and Red Seas, and proved that a water-way between each was possible, entitles him, in M. de Lesseps's language, "to be called the father of the Canal"; and the project to which he devoted years of heroic toil and untiring study—that of opening a path to our Indian Empire from the Syrian seaboard along the Euphrates—the line marked out as the best by Napoleon—is still believed by competent judges, especially from a military point of view, to indicate the most secure route for our communications with our great dependency. Apart, moreover, from what he achieved, the man in himself attracts attention. His earnestness in every undertaking of his life, his energy, perseverance, and unselfish nature, were, in the highest degree, admirable; and, in a word, he may fairly claim to have been one of those noble spirits who, though never attaining a high place in the state, stand in the illustrious company of our British worthies. This volume, partly written by his wife, and, in part, by a surviving daughter, describes at length the career of Chesney; and, though it errs on the side of diffuseness, we have read it with pleasure and real interest. It is a simple, but well-designed monument to a man of great parts and remarkable character.

Chesney was born in 1789—a scion of that hard, independent, race which colonised, from Scotland, the North of Ireland, and which presents such a remarkable contrast to the passionate Celt of the southern provinces. The father of the child had served with distinction as a loyalist in the American war; and he brought up his offspring with the stern severity characteristic of the old breed of the Covenant, but with remarkable sense and judgment. Young Chesney quickly developed the qualities conspicuous in him in after life; and a single anecdote well illustrates the self-reliance and strength of his character. At the age of nine, the boy was appointed to an honorary post in the Down Militia; and he walked fully twenty miles barefoot to gain the corps, when called out in 1798 for active service against the rebels, his mother having hidden away his boots, to make the journey, as she thought, impossible. The letters and conduct of the lad, in his teens, show keen intelligence, a God-fearing nature, and conscientiousness verging to a fault; but they also reveal the obstinate firmness, undoubtedly one of the failings of the man. Chesney passed from Woolwich into the artillery in 1805, and we can only glance at the uneventful course of his life during the next twenty-four years. He became a well-read and accomplished soldier, perfectly understood the tactics of his arm, and had a turn for the literature of war; but it was not his fortune to serve in the field, and after the peace he was all but shelved. His correspondence and the incidents of his life bring out distinctly his masculine char-

acter. He fell into debt, but denied himself every comfort for years to pay off his debts. He clung to a hopeless love with unchanging faith. In everything he proved himself constant, persevering, and not to be turned from his purpose. In 1829-30 the occasion came usually given by fortune to men of this stamp. Having gone to Turkey to witness the close of the memorable campaign which saw Diebitsch dictate peace near the shores of the Bosphorus, Chesney undertook, at our ambassador's request, to visit Egypt and explore the country as a natural stage on our way to India, the shadow of Russia, which had crossed the Balkans, having already caused thoughtful minds to dread her approaches towards our dominions in the East. Chesney spent much time in the Delta of the Nile, examining the region around the isthmus; and in this survey, he made a discovery fraught, in after years, with momentous results. It had been supposed that the Red Sea was at a considerably higher altitude than the Mediterranean where they approach each other. But Chesney proved that there was no such difference; and the conception of the Suez Canal originated from his report on the subject, M. de Lesseps, as we have said, declaring that he had a large share in the glory of the work. Chesney, however, probably from his acquaintance with Napoleon's writings on Egypt and Syria—he was a great admirer of the renowned Corsican—seems never to have doubted but that the Euphrates was the true way to our Indian possessions; and in this, as we have remarked, he was certainly in accord with the Hannibal of this age. Filled with this notion he crossed the desert; and on January 1, 1831, entrusting himself to a frail raft, he began the descent of the great river. We have no space to describe a journey, romantic and perilous as that of La Salle and the adventurers who, in another hemisphere, explored the Ohio and the Mississippi. Sufficient to say that, after many adventures, he reached the Persian Gulf in about three months, and beheld the seas that extend to the Indus.

This journey confirmed Chesney's belief that the Euphrates opened the best way to India. His discoveries attracted a great deal of notice; his romantic adventures became known through Europe; and the daring and energy exhibited by him made him popular in his own country. After some hesitation the Government took up his project, though not in a liberal spirit; and in the spring of 1835 Chesney sailed from England, the head of an expedition charged to explore the Euphrates and to report on the subject. The adventurers experienced immense difficulties in carrying their impedimenta across the hill ranges between the seaboard and the great river. But these were overcome at last; and, in March 1836, two small steamers, constructed of English materials on the spot, were making their way to the coasts of Persia. The voyage was slow and not very successful; one of the steamers perished in a tremendous storm; but the other descended safely to Basrah, and even crossed the head of the gulf to Bushire. The expedition ended in a tour through parts of India by its untiring leader; and Chesney, in 1837, returned to England, having admirably fulfilled his arduous task.

From this time until his death, in 1872, Chesney toiled hard to persuade a succession of governments to accept his conclusions, and to make the Euphrates our route to India, either by steamers on the river itself or by a railway along its course; but though his views were undoubtedly just, and are singularly confirmed by an able paper by an officer of the Austrian staff—not noticed, strange to say, in this volume—it was not his fortune to see them realised. One obstacle or another was ever in the way: the Czar and the Sultan disliked his scheme; Louis Napoleon interposed to prevent it at the very moment when success seemed certain; and the great success of the Suez Canal directed attention to another project. Chesney, too, was not of the stuff that wins the ear of the great and conciliates statesmen. He was positive, peremptory, and not a courtier; and the large volumes he wrote on his theme, though crammed with research, are dull and tedious.

We can only glance at a few more passages in the life and career of this eminent man. He held a command for some time in China, and was all but appointed to collect and lead a Foreign Legion for the Crimean War; but at the last moment the scheme fell through, and it was never his fortune to see active service. His later years were, for the most part, spent in country pursuits in his native county of Down, or in trying to further his favourite project; and even in old age he made two journeys to the East to advance, if he could, the enterprise. His life during this long period was that of a quiet and Christian gentleman; and numberless striking traits attest his manliness, his unselfish spirit, his persevering and energetic character. He passed away at the age of eighty-three; and this pious memorial of his many virtues is no unfitting monument to a gallant spirit. WILLIAM O'CONNOR MORRIS.

TWO BOOKS ON LITURGICAL MATTERS.

Pontificale Ecclesiae S. Andreae. The Pontifical Offices used by David de Bernham, Bishop of St. Andrews. With an Introduction by Chr. Wordsworth. (Edinburgh: Pitligo Press.)

The Troubles connected with the Prayer-Book of 1649. Documents now mostly for the first time printed from the originals in the Record Office, the Petyt Collection in the Library of the Inner Temple, the Council Book, and the British Museum. Edited by Nicholas Pocock. (Printed for the Camden Society.)

It is now some thirty years since the Rev. G. H. Forbes established, at his residence in Burntisland, on the Firth of Forth, the printing press to which he gave the name of the Pitligo Press, in commemoration of the title (attainted after the '45) of the head of his branch of the Forbes family. Since the death of Mr. Forbes, his literary executor, Canon Walter Bell, has published the *Drummond Castle Missal*, has completed the issue of that work of capital importance, the Pitligo Press edition of the *Sarum Missal*, and now adds further to the obligations of liturgiologists by the publication of the first of the two volumes whose titles are given above.

The remains of the Scottish liturgical forms

of the pre-Reformation period are very scanty. If the *Book of Deer* be really Irish in its origin, we possess nothing of the time of the Celtic Church; while the mediæval period has left us but little that remains. It is, however, the less to be regretted (so far as the mediæval Anglo-Scottish Church is concerned), as we have ample evidence to show that the variations from the English uses were but trifling.

The offices, printed in the volume before us from the original MS. in the *Bibliothèque Nationale* of Paris, are only a few of those that go to make up a complete pontifical. They are the Offices for the Consecration of a Church, of an Altar, of a Cemetery, of a Crucifix, and an Office for the Reconciliation of a Church, *ubi sanguis effusus fuerit, &c.* The last-named of these offices was used in reconciling (1242) the Church of Holy Trinity, Berwick-upon-Tweed, then a Scottish town, after it had been polluted by a bloody quarrel between two Scolos.

David de Bernham was elected to the Bishopric of St. Andrews, in 1239, and died in 1253. His pontificate is remarkable for the very large number of churches dedicated by him. The editor, Mr. Chr. Wordsworth, accepts, no doubt correctly, the solution, which Canon Bell has proposed, of the difficulty of 140 churches being dedicated by one bishop in the space of some ten years. Cardinal Otho had held a legatine council in Edinburgh in 1239. The *Acta* of this council are unfortunately lost; but from Otho's *Constitutions* for England, promulgated in 1237, we learn that his mind was much occupied by the offence of the great number of unconsecrated churches (including some cathedrals) that were to be found throughout the land. He issued an order for the redress of this evil, and added the penalty of an interdiction of the solemnisation of mass within any church remaining unconsecrated at the end of two years. It is natural to infer that on entering Scotland, Otho laid such stress on the duty of having churches consecrated as resulted in the singular activity of De Bernham.

One of the chief points of interest in the MS. here edited is the list it contains of Scottish churches consecrated at this time. The Rev. James Gammack, of Aberdeen, has supplied topographical notes identifying most of the places named. Interesting as these notices of consecrations must prove to local antiquaries, I must not venture to refer here to more than the consecration (October 6, 1243) of St. Giles's Church, Edinburgh (recently restored through the munificence of William Chambers), and the consecration (April 16, 1241) of the original of the hideous monstrosity that now disgraces the beauty of one of the noblest prospects that any city in the world can exhibit—*Ecclesia Sti. Cuthberti de edeneburgh, sub castro*, in one of the graves surrounding which Thomas de Quincey sleeps.

British pontificals are few in number, and their relations to one another have not yet been carefully investigated. I notice, in passing, the existence in De Bernham's pontifical of the rubric *Tunc elevatâ manu* (p. 47), wanting in the Sarum pontifical and the York pontifical of Archbishop Bainbridge, but found in the Bangor pontifical. It is natural that in the case of the office-book of a bishop more

liberty should be given for the indulgence of personal tastes in matters of detail.

Mr. Wordsworth has added in Appendices (1) an account of the *Liber Sancti Cuthberti* (circ. 1090) in the library of Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge; (2) a transcript of a twelfth-century dedicatory prayer, written at the end of a seventh-century MS. of the Latin Gospels, which belonged to St. Augustine's, Canterbury; (3) *Interrogationes de Ordinibus* from the tenth-century English MS., the *Pontificale Gemmeticense*, now at Rouen; (4) certain episcopal benedictions; (5) an account of the benedictionals of Æthelwold and of Robert (of the same date); (6) an account of the Bangor pontifical, with transcripts of some of the prayers; (7) certain prayers from the *Pontificale Gemmeticense*; and some valuable indices of episcopal benedictions.

In the second book at the head of this article, Mr. Pocock has printed a quantity of varied material bearing on the history of England during the years 1549-50. All work of this kind is useful as helping to fill in the outline with those details which give it stereoscopic effect; but I am unable to say that Mr. Pocock's present volume has added anything of considerable importance to what we already know of the history of the period, ecclesiastical and civil. Some of the "Troubles" here referred to were not in truth "connected with the prayer-book of 1549"; while the promoters of other "Troubles" put forward the new prayer-book as a pretext, while different objects were really in view. The documents illustrative of the Devonshire rebellion are numerous. An answer by Nicholas Udall "to the commoners of Devonshire and Cornwall," in which their demands are taken up article by article, is printed by Mr. Pocock from the royal MSS. for the first time. It extends over some fifty pages, discusses each point raised, and shows considerable controversial ability. We have also reason to thank the editor for the reprint of the rare Catechism of Micron (Laski's colleague in London), dated December, 1552. It exhibits in a striking way the doctrinal views of some of the foreigners then in England. I may notice in passing that I have counted, in different quarters, not less than a dozen various English forms of the word "Portuaise"; and if "porcaste" (p. 128) be not an error of transcription, or of the press, we have here a thirteenth. The word "tounalls" which follows it, in the same page, is certainly an error of either pen or press for "journala."

Many students of the history of the English Reformation will be unable to concur with the low estimate the editor forms of the reforming bishops; nor will his reference to the authority of Macaulay help much now-a-days in support of his view of the character of Cranmer.

JOHN DOWDEN.

City Ballads. By Will Carleton. (Sampson Low.)

A NEW volume of poems, by the author of *Farm Ballads*, has a ready-made welcome awaiting it, and to damp the ardour of that welcome is by no means a congenial task. Still, duty is duty, howsoever disagreeable it may be; and one reader, at any rate, has to

admit that he has been disappointed by Mr. Carleton's latest work. When I speak of disappointment, I am thinking of the book as a whole; for, though there is nothing in these pages which captivates the imagination as it was captivated by "Betsy and I" and "Over the Hill to [and from] the Poorhouse," there are poems which we feel at once could have been written by no one but the author of those moving idylls.

For the deficiencies of the present volume we think its plan is largely responsible. Mr. Carleton has noticed the obvious fact that the sights and sounds both of the country and the town impress most forcibly and sharply those to whom they have the charm of novelty; and, therefore, he has endeavoured to reproduce "some of the effects of city scenes and character upon the intellect and imagination of two people from the country." These two people, to continue the quotation from Mr. Carleton's preface, are:

"First, a young student, who has travelled the well-beaten roads of a college course, but is just entering real life, and now for the first time walks the paved and palace-bordered streets of which he has heard and read so much; and, second, an old farmer, with very little 'book-learning,' but a clear brain, a warm heart, and independent judgment, and a habit of philosophising upon everything he sees, which habit he brings to the city, and applies to the strange facts he witnesses."

The volume, therefore, consists of imaginary transcripts from "Arthur Selwyn's Note-book" and "Farmer Harrington's Calendar"; and it will at once occur to every reader that the idea of combining the form of the diary with the form of the ballad is neither a very practicable nor a very happy one. As a matter of fact, many of the pieces of verse which go to make up the volume, especially those which are supposed to be the utterances of "Arthur Selwyn," are not ballads at all, even in the widest and vaguest sense of the word, but rather what may be called contemplative lyrics, devoted not to incidents—the proper themes of the ballad—but to the reflections of a thoughtful and sensitive young man brought for the first time into contact with the gay and gloomy realities of city life. Of course, it is disappointing when one expects ballads to find something else; but the disappointment ought not to hinder one from doing justice to fine poetry because it happens to be different in form from what one was looking for. Unfortunately, however, I cannot feel "in my bones" that any great portion of "Arthur Selwyn's Note-book" is fine poetry. It has fluency—almost fatal fluency—it has music of a somewhat ordinary kind, it has sanity and seriousness of thought; but, as Sir Joshua Reynolds said of a vaguely unsatisfying picture, "It wants *that*!" The "that" in this case may be translated by the word grip. There is no serious positive fault to find, but the easy verse slips away from the reader and leaves no mark upon his consciousness. Here are some lines from the first section of the book entitled "Wealth":

"Yet, 'tis the same restless story:
Even to fall here were glory!
Grand, to be part of this ocean
Of matter and mind and emotion!
Here flow the streams of endeavour,
Cityward tending forever.

Wheat-stalks that tassel the field,
Harvests of opulent yield,
Grass-blades that fence with each other,
Flower-blossom—sister and brother—
Roots that are sturdy and tender,
Stalks in your thrift and your splendour,
Mind that is fertile and daring,
Face that true beauty is wearing—
All that is strongest and fleetest,
All that is dainty and sweetest.
Look to the domes and the glittering spires,
Waiting for you with majestic desires!
List to the city's gaunt thunderous roar,
Calling and calling for you evermore."

And so on, and so on, till pages are covered with easy swinging verse which has a certain half stimulating, half soothing quality, but has also a thinness and fluidity which is really tantalising.

Even "Farmer Harrington" has a tendency to lapse into this expatiatory style. But he is, as a rule, much more vigorous than "Arthur Selwyn," for to him are allotted the humorous pieces; and how strong Mr. Carleton is in genuine, hearty, unforced humour is known to every reader of the *Farm Ballads*. I think there can be little doubt that one of the best of the new poems is also the one which is undoubtedly the funniest—the story of "Flash," the horse of the Fire Brigade—

"Flash was a white-foot sorrel, an' ran on Number Three:

Not much stable manners—an average hoes to see;
Notional in his methods—strong in loves an' hates;
Not very much respected, or popular 'mongst his mates.

"Dull an' moody an' sleepy, an' 'off' on quiet days:

Full o' turbulent, sour looks, an' small sarcastic ways;
Scowled an' bit at his partner, an' banged the stable floor—
With other means intended to designate life a bore.

"But when, be't day or night time, he heard the alarm-bell ring,
He'd rush for his place in the harness with a regular tiger spring;
An' watch, with nervous shivers, the clasp of buckle and band,
Until 'twas plainly evident he'd like to bear a hand."

Flash, however, becomes apparently incapacitated for fire brigade service, and has to encounter the humiliating fate of being sold, not to an omnibus company, but

"To quite a respectable milkman, who found it not so fine

A-boassin' one o' God's creatures outside its natural line."

For though poor Flash is outwardly degraded, the ancient spirit is not dead. One day, when the engines are tearing along to a fire they pass the discarded one, "a-tuggin' away at his cart," and Flash's emotion is far too overpowering for restraint.

"If ever I see an old hoss grow upward into a new—

If ever I see a milkman whose traps behind him flew,
'Twas that old hoss, a rearin' an' racin' down the track,
An' that respectable milkman a-tryin' to hold him back.

"Away he rushed like a cyclone for the head o' 'Number Three,'

Gained the lead and kept it, an' steered his journey free,
Dodgin' waggons an' horses, an' still on the keenest 'silk,'
An' furnishin' all that neighbourhood with good, respectable milk.

'Crowd a yellin' an' running', an' vainly hol-
lerin' 'Whoa!'
Milkman bracin' an' sawin', with never a bit o'
show;
Firemen laughin' and chucklin', an' shoutin'
'Good! go in!'
Hoss a-gettin' down to it, an' sweepin' along
like sin.
"Finally came where the fire was—halted with a
'thud';
Sent the respectable milkman heels over head in
mud;
Watched till he see the engines properly workin'
there,
After which he relinquished all interest in the
affair."

And, indeed, all interest in any affairs, for
the excitement of the last great enterprise
being over and gone, Flash recognises once
more the hollowness of life, lies down on the
spot and abandons it for ever, and his un-
willing charioteer the milkman has to take
his dead body away. Then comes the de-
licious conclusion:

"An' if, as some consider, there's animals in the
sky,
I think the poor old fellow is gettin' another
try;
But if he should sniff the big fire that plagues
the abode o' sin,
It'll take the strongest angel to hold the old
fellow in."

There is certainly in the last couplet a
reminder of one of Col. Hay's most daring
humorous touches; but the ballad, as a whole,
is a really characteristic example of Mr.
Carleton's lighter manner. I will not say
that it is absolutely the best thing in the
book, but I have found nothing better,
though perhaps nearly half-a-dozen of the
pieces run it hard. The probability is that
some of these best things were written first,
and quite spontaneously; that they suggested
the plan of the volume; and that the plan
suggested the remaining contents—a some-
what unfortunate process, for a first-rate
ballad cannot be written to order, even when
the order is given by the writer himself.

I must not forget the illustrations, which
add so much to the charm of the book,
especially as something can be said of them,
which cannot be said of the poems—that they
are of uniform excellence. Of course, they
vary in interest; but there is a high level of
conception and draughtsmanship below which
they never fall. JAMES ASHCROFT NOBLE.

The Dwellers on the Nile. By E. A. Wallis
Budge. (Religious Tract Society.)

THIS work is one of a series of volumes on
Oriental history and archaeology which the
Tract Society are now publishing, and for
which they certainly merit thanks. Mr.
Budge's treatment of his subject is marked
by a good deal of freshness, and it is on this
account that it is entitled to notice. He
begins with a chapter on the decipherment of
the hieroglyphics. In this chapter, however,
exception must be taken to his treatment of
our great countryman, Thomas Young, of
whom Mr. Budge says, "It is not true that
he deciphered the Egyptian hieroglyphics, or
even that his labours assisted the real
decipherer, Champollion." This latter asser-
tion has never been proved. As early as 1818
Young had determined the phonetic value of
five characters; and in that year he gave the
learned an account of his discoveries, which

were republished in the following year (1819)
in the supplement to the *Encyclopædia
Britannica*. Still, three years intervened
before the reading of Champollion's cele-
brated memoir and the publication of his
Lettre à M. Dacler. Unable to set himself
entirely free from the trammels of certain false
principles, Young made no further advance.
It has been justly said, "He had found
the key, but failed to open the door." And
this is precisely what Champollion succeeded
in doing. But it is too much to say that
Champollion derived no advantage from
Young's discoveries. Mr. Budge's observa-
tions are not in accord with what Champollion
himself said of Young in 1822: "Ses ré-
cherches sur le texte intermédiaire et le texte
hiéroglyphique de l'inscription de Rosette...
présentent une série de résultats très-im-
portants." At p. 20 Mr. Budge gives a fac-
simile of the Rosetta inscription which, though
small, is admirably clear and distinct. The
reader may see in it for himself the cartouche
of Ptolemy, the import of which Young was
the first to discover. I may remark that the
long period which, in 1818, had elapsed since
the arrival of the Rosetta stone in England
(in 1802) may well moderate the expectations
of those who think that the discovery of a
bilingual Hittite inscription of considerable
extent would enable the Hittite hieroglyphs to
be at once, and fully, elucidated.

Mr. Budge has turned to good account his
official position at the British Museum, as may
be seen from his interesting chapter on "The
Mummy," and elsewhere. The chapter on
"The Book of the Dead" is noteworthy;
and what is said on pp. 32-49 may give
the uninitiated a good idea of the hieroglyphic
method of writing. In the chapter on "The
Egyptian Religion" one would have liked to
meet with some discussion of those two
remarkable deities, Bes and Set, especially of
the latter, and of that mysterious symbol of
life, the *ankh*. But Mr. Budge would prob-
ably reply that these subjects are too obscure
to be treated concisely. He gives (p. 130) an
extract from an Egyptian hymn beginning
"God is one and alone, and there is none
other with Him," an extract which, like some
Babylonian hymns, suggests some close rela-
tion with the theology of the Old Testament.
But the relation of the Hebrew theology with
that of other Oriental nations is at present a
tangled web, only very partially unravelled.

THOMAS TYLER.

NEW NOVELS.

The Ghost of an Old Love. By Violet Whyte.
In 3 vols. (White.)

The King can do no Wrong. By Pamela
Sneyd. In 2 vols. (Hurst & Blackett.)

A Woman with a Secret. By Paul Cushing.
In 3 vols. (Bentley.)

Othmar. By Ouida. In 3 vols. (Chatto &
Windus.)

Weaver Stephen. By Joseph Parker, D.D.
(Sonnenschein.)

A Deadly Errand. By Max Hillary. (Ward
& Downey.)

A Crimson Stain. By Annie Bradshaw.
(Cassell.)

Clarissa's Tangled Web. By Beatrice Bria-
twe. (James Clarke & Co.)

The Ghost of an Old Love is, for the most
part, a brightly written, readable story, with
several of the characters firmly and easily
drawn, so as to appear life-like and natural.
Four daughters of a widowed father, and the
father himself, are cases in point, though
a fifth daughter occupies so small a place on
the canvas that, though she has much to do
with the plot, the reader has to take her for
granted on the slight description of her dis-
position supplied by her sisters. The actual
plot is a little thin, though fairly well
managed. But the principal merit of the book
lies in the commendable way in which the
personages are left to talk and act the story
out themselves, instead of the author telling
us from the outside, as it were, how they
thought and felt and behaved.

The King can do no Wrong, like two former
novels from the same pen, exhibits a good
deal of natural vigour, which would be all
the better for a little added refinement.
Without being either coarse or vulgar, much
less vicious (as the novels of a certain group
of female writers of the day are apt to be),
all three books show a preference for dwelling
on the seamy side of society, and a habit of
using too thick a brush and too glaring colours.
At the same time, there is real capacity
for conceiving character and telling a story.
In the present instance, these latter qualities
are even more prominent than hitherto, and
genuine skill is displayed in the portrait
of the heroine. Hilda Fairfax is one of three
orphan girls residing with their grandmother,
a raddled old harridan, who has been "fast,"
and who continues bad in will, even when
age has taken from her the power of more
active evil. Of Hilda's two half-sisters, the
elder is described as having no good qualities
whatever—false, malicious, and mischief-
making—but she plays no part in the story,
being merely referred to occasionally in un-
complimentary terms. The second, who makes
a great match, has kept herself as much aloof
as possible from the coarse ways of the house-
hold where she lived, and always does the
correct thing, but from coldness and prudent
calculation only, not from any moral prin-
ciple. The youngest sister, a shy, reserved,
nervous, and emotional girl, who has never
been taught the difference between right and
wrong, and in whom, under all contingencies,
duty would have but a poor chance against
sentiment, falls deeply in love, when a mere
child of thirteen, with a handsome young
man whom she sees regularly in a pew at the
Belgravian chapel to which her grandmother
sends her on Sundays. She makes him a
hero of romance, and credits him with every
noble quality. In fact, Ivo Bruce, bating
good looks and a certain surface kindliness of
manner, is rather below the average of the
ordinary young man about town, being weak
as water, selfish, fickle, and neither honest
nor moral. However, Hilda's love for him
grows with her growth, and as a girl of
seventeen she literally flings herself at his
head; while he, looking on her as a mere
child, has no scruple in amusing himself with
her youthful confidences and evident devotion
to himself. She is compromised hereby, and
has a bad time of it at home and in society;

but is totally incapable of seeing facts as they are, of checking herself in her pursuit of her hero, or of believing that any of the hard things she hears said of him can be other than cruel slanders, intended merely to make her give him up. She finds at last that he never really cared for her, and sinks under the discovery; while a man of a much higher stamp, who had been drawn towards her, and might have persevered, had not her whole being too plainly run in one violent current, consoles himself with a kindly and wealthy widow who had long given him her affections. The interest is concentrated on the elaboration of the unhappy heroine's character, which is undeniably well drawn; while Ivo Bruce has done duty in a hundred previous novels, and will turn up in a hundred more, so that there is not much freshness about him. Leo Vansittart, the strong and reputable man of the world, who serves as foil to Bruce, is a good figure; and several minor personages are cleverly sketched, notably the Rev. Frank Beauchamp, who has quitted the army for holy orders, and who has become a celebrated revival preacher, though he is ignorant, narrow-minded, and unpractical.

A Woman with a Secret is a story by an American author, with most of the characters and scenes also American, though the plot is wound up in England, and an Englishman is one of the leading personages. The plot turns on the American marriage law; and the secret is that the heroine, while passing as an unmarried woman, is, in fact, the ex-wife of a convicted felon, whom she had divorced for cruelty and desertion before he had sounded the lower depths of crime, resuming her maiden name in accordance with a special clause which empowers the law-courts to authorise such resumption in some divorce suits. Her own purpose is to tell the truth to her second husband before marriage; but lack of moral courage delays her confession, and advantage is taken of this by another woman, a disappointed competitor for the same man, to revenge herself by offering to take the burden of the disclosure upon herself, but really not to make it, so as to acquire black-mail power over the wife, and facilitate besides designs she has on the husband. How her fortunes come to be intertwined with those of the convict ex-husband, and how their joint plot ends, is the story, which is cleverly managed, though the fair-haired, beautiful, devilish type of heroine has been a little overdone before and since the days of Lady Audley, and there is no freshness, consequently, in Mabel Strachan. Nor is the author very familiar with English topics. His chief English character leaves Oxford after taking his degree as a wrangler, and a hypothetical pair are described as "Sir and Lady Hugh Maddox, Bart.," which is a little mixed. But he tells his story fluently enough, and supplies a point or two for agitation against the existing American marriage-code.

Othmar is a continuation of *Princess Napraxine*, resuming that story nine years after the close of the former book, and weaving in fresh materials. The chief new element is the history of a young girl whom the Countess Othmar, *oi-devant* Princess Napraxine, has taken away, as the caprice

and toy of a day, from the Mediterranean islet where all her early years had been spent; and has thereby altered the tenor of her existence, not only putting new ideas and ambitions into her mind, but causing her to lose her home. But the greater part of the book is taken up with long analyses of the thoughts, motives, and conduct of the lady to whom three previous volumes have been already devoted; and, truth to say, she is not interesting enough to carry a reader in patience over so long a journey, so that *Othmar*, besides having Ouida's usual faults of over-florid style, impossible people, and inaccurate attempts at omniscience, has another fault less often to be met in her writings—that of being frequently dull. There are some passages of better quality, notably one telling of the fisher-girl, Damaris Berarde, starving in Paris; and the close of the story, albeit unhealthy, has marks of power. But even the genius of George Eliot could not make psychological vivisection suitable material for a novel, and Ouida is not a George Eliot.

Weaver Stephen is not a connected story, but merely a series of sketches intended to exhibit certain types of modern English religion, chiefly Nonconformist. The character who supplies the title plays no more important part than appearing three or four times and repeating a Scripture text, more or less inappropriate to the attendant circumstances, nor is any marked power of delineating character or incident exhibited, though there are clever passages in the book, notably a dialogue between a Broad Church fellow of Balliol and a Liberationist champion, on the advantages of an established Church, wherein, with rare candour, Dr. Parker makes the subtle Oxford dialectic altogether too much for the dissenting champion to meet successfully, though, with no little skill, the notion is presented to the reader that, while superiority of mental fence is indisputably on the Oxonian's side, the other disputant has the better cause. The ambitious and vulgar dissenting minister, who takes orders in the Church of England as a social step upwards, fails in his new sphere, and vainly tries to get back to his old position, and the daughter of the kindly, worldly, and wholly untheological vicar, who hears for the first time in her life real spiritual preaching in a Baptist chapel, and can get no explanation from her father of what it all means, serve further to disclose the writer's standpoint, though the book contains other passages, unfavourable to Nonconformity, from which the reader may, if so inclined, draw opposite conclusions.

A Deadly Errand is a sensational story with rather a good idea for its leading motive; namely, sending a man out of England to Sweden and Russia on a journey which will throw him in the way of persons who have resolved on the death of one whom he exactly resembles. And there are two or three strong situations. But the story is not well constructed, and too little is told of the preliminary facts and of the reasons influencing the conduct of the chief characters. We are not informed what the Nihilists had against the first man, nor why the sender of the second man desired his death, nor yet why the woman to whose intervention he owes his escape, interested herself in his fate, or

contrived to act the part ascribed to her. Thus the book is not dramatically put together, and the invention of two or three telling situations is not enough to atone for this defect, though it may justify the critic in hoping for better work on a future occasion from the same pen.

At any rate, the book just noticed is much better than *A Crimson Stain*, which has been pitchforked together by a writer who has not troubled herself to get the details moderately free from error, and who does not make amends by any graces of style or ingenuity of plot for the too obvious faults of matter. The story is supposed to be an Anglo-Spanish one in the reign of Ferdinand VII.—that is, not later than 1833—and yet one of the characters quotes a poem of Longfellow's, who did not begin to publish till 1841, nor issue the particular verses cited till several years later; while another uses chloroform as an anaesthetic, in a fashion unknown till about 1857. And we are told of gondolas in Spain, while a great monument to one of the characters is erected in one of the leading streets of Venice. What is more, the whole story turns on the supposed currency in modern Spain of the law which prevailed in some parts of mediaeval Germany, making the office of executioner hereditary, and impossible of evasion by the heir in line to the last tenant of that office, so that there is not enough antecedent probability about any of the situations to permit a reader to give himself up to illusion, and to fancy that the events recorded might have happened, and the people concerned have conducted themselves similarly in face of them.

Clarissa's Tangled Web is an unpretending, kindly story, written in a simple, fluent style, whose chief literary defect is the accumulation of small details, unessential to the narrative, and lending no particular vividness to its incidents. But it seems as though intended originally for serial publication; and it may have been desirable to furnish a certain bulk of copy. The plot of the tale is that the heroine, long and happily married to a man who alloys many virtues with a masterful and implacable temper, falls in casually with the little orphan daughter of a former suitor of her own, and promises the dying mother to befriend her. This she does without informing her husband, from shyness and fear how he would take the connexion in memory with one whom his wife had loved before she knew himself. She does write the whole story to him when he is abroad; but the letter miscarries, and on his return home he discovers something of what has been going on, while his wife temporises and prevaricates. At last he suspects much that has never happened, disbelieves her assertion that she had told him all in the missing letter, sends her away from her home, and himself emigrates to America with their young daughter, remaining there for some years, during which the orphan cause of all the trouble is growing up into a beautiful girl, inheriting the tastes of her artist father. The missing letter turns up at seven years' end, and convinces the husband that he has been cruelly unjust, so he returns, and all ends happily. The book is not in the smallest degree exciting, but is at least unaffected and wholesome. RICHARD F. LITTLEDALE.

GIFT-BOOKS.

The Sermon on the Mount. Illustrated. With Introduction by the Bishop of Ripon. (Hodder & Stoughton.) Though not so stated, this is an American book, with a different Introduction specially written for the English edition. While recognising the amount of labour that has been expended upon it, we cannot highly commend the result. The mode of illustration adopted is twofold. First, a lavish abundance of decorative borders and designs, which demand better drawing than most American artists can claim, and a sharper style of wood-cutting than the American school profess. In this class of work, the least ambitious is the most satisfactory. Then we have the pictures proper, which are themselves of various kinds. The landscapes, drawn by Mr. Fenn during a visit to the Holy Land, are perhaps the most pleasing. The figure pieces, by various artists, are of varying merit. In some cases, as in "the light of the world" and "the strait gate," we altogether fail to comprehend the symbolism intended; though both of these pictures, which are by Mr. Harper, are in themselves effective specimens of engraving. As "the persecuted for righteousness' sake" we have a Puritan matron pursued through the snow by Indians with tomahawks. This is drawn by Mr. Church; and, if we can allow the application, it is undoubtedly the *chef d'œuvre* of the volume.

In striking contrast to this *Sermon on the Mount* is the well-known series of illustrations to *The Parables* by Millais that has just been re-issued by the S. P. C. K. At any time it would be delightful to renew our acquaintance with "the sower of the tares," "the lost piece of silver," "the wise and foolish virgins," &c. It is especially interesting at the present, when we are shortly to see so complete an exhibition of Millais's paintings at the Grosvenor Gallery. On this occasion, however, we are more concerned to point out his simplicity in design and boldness in grouping, in comparison with the ambitious, but ineffective, work of the American artists. Equally satisfactory to our patriotism is the engraving of the brothers Dalziel, done twenty years ago before the introduction of "processes." Draughtsman and reproducer are here fitted to each other, and both are to be seen at their best. We would extend our praise to the cover, which bears a decorative design as chaste as it is appropriate.

Poets in the Garden. By May Crommelin. (Fisher Unwin.) Merely to describe this book is to write its commendation. It is an anthology in a double sense. The author has ransacked the poets of Britain, from Chaucer downwards, to form a collection of quotations, long and short, of what they have said about flowers; for she is better than her title, and has not despised the wild blossoms of the country-side, nor even weeds (so-called), and trees, and rushes. Of course, similar nose-gays have been gathered before, notably from the "native wood-notes" of Shakspeare, and in the cosmopolitan *Ros Rosarum* of E. V. B. But Miss Crommelin has been catholic in her search, and has strung together her posies with occasional comments which prove the intelligence that has guided her in her labour of love. Such a book, from such a compiler, would not be complete without two indexes—one for the flowers and another for the poets; and these we duly have. If it is necessary to be critical, we may add that the illustrations in chromolithography are somewhat coarse.

Sylvan Winter. By F. G. Heath. (Kegan Paul, Trench, & Co.) We are here taken from flowers that tell of summer to trees in their winter nakedness. Mr. Heath—as his title-page attests—is such an approved favourite of the public, that any new volume from him, in

the line he has made his own, is sure of a welcome. The thought was as bold as it is happy to write a Christmas book about English woods as they now are, without their leafy dress, but not the less beautiful on that account. Unfortunately, most of us crowd into ugly towns at winter time; and few but sportsmen have even the opportunity of learning what the bare woods look like in frost and snow. For it must be confessed that a single tree, or even such a collection as may be seen in the parks of London, fails to charm the incurious observer at this season. It is necessary to get into a wild wood—and Richmond and Epping are not so far off—in order to appreciate "sylvan winter." Mr. Heath, it is unnecessary to say, has deeply studied what he writes about, both in nature and in books. To him a tree in winter is as attractive as a tree in summer, perhaps still more attractive, for it now reveals its true outline and the characteristics of its growth. Taking advantage of this, he has entitled one of his longest chapters "Spray," where he points out in detail the modes of ramification of the several species. Here his task of instructor has been greatly assisted by the illustrations of Mr. Short. Indeed, we have not found this year any pictures that more faithfully serve the primary office of illustration than those in this book. They have evidently been drawn, not to exhibit the skill of the artist or the processes of the engraver, but to present nature as she is. Nothing could be more true, and at the same time more effective, than the two full-page plates called "Oak" and "Beeches."

Familiar Wild Birds. By W. Swaysland. (Casell.) Two or three years ago we gave hearty praise to a volume that bore the same title as this. Not less admirable is this second of the series, though it must be admitted that the spoonbill and the gyr falcon have little claim to be reckoned among the "familiar wild birds" of Great Britain. The plan of the work is to give a brief description of each bird, its habitat, its peculiarities, and its nidification, together with a coloured plate, executed by some singularly successful process of chromolithography, and also two little woodcuts, which last certainly ought not to escape attention. Most of the pictures are by Mr. A. Thorburn; but we have been specially pleased with the few by Mr. A. F. Lydon, a new name to us in this connexion. With this book, and with an occasional visit to the Natural History Museum at South Kensington, no London boy need be ignorant of the appearance and habits of the English *avi-fauna*.

Chapters on Flowers. By Charlotte Elizabeth. (Seeley.) What surname ought to be added to the two Christian names on the title-page we do not know. The lady who bore them was the editor of the *Christian Lady's Magazine*, from its foundation in 1834 to her death in 1846. She was also the author of *Judah's Lion*, a work very popular among religious circles in our own young days. The present volume contains a selection from her contributions to the magazine, which have already appeared before in book-form. However, as this was long ago, it may be as well to say that the flowers do not merely furnish a text for descriptive writing; but that they are used to adorn simple tales of village life and religious reflections. The illustrations are printed in colours in a way that makes a pleasant contrast to the glaze of popular chromolithography.

Marvels of Animal Life. By C. F. Holden. (Sampson Low.) This is just the book to put into the hands of an observant boy. He cannot fail both to be delighted and to profit by it. Its plan is sufficiently trite, but the mode in which it is carried out with but little known creatures is commendable. Such titles for

chapters as "The Nest-Builders of the Sea," "Finny Light-Bearers," "Dry-Land Fishes," and the like, sufficiently show the scope of the work. As far as we have tested it the information is carefully brought up to date. In the account of the Mammoth reference should be made to Lieut. Benckendorf's discovery of this animal on the banks of the Indighirka in 1846. The chapter on shark fishing is excellent, introducing many quaint traits of the fishermen on the West-Indian reefs. Our old friend the scorpion is once more exhibited with the well-known "hunches" upon its back, but the evidence for its existence is not very convincing. The account of luminous fishes, such as *scopelus*, *chamliodus*, and the like, is well written, and the chapter on "Animal Mimicry" is one of the best in the book. The style of this volume is distinctly American, with much transatlantic spelling, and not a few marvellous stories. The draughtsman has considerably amplified the mammoth's enormous tusks. They are generally considered to have been circular in shape rather than angular, as here represented. The book contains many fair engravings; and although much of it is common property for all zoologists, the author tells us "many of the observations chronicled in the following pages were made during a long residence upon a coral reef or atoll, some while swimming under water along the bristling coral banks" of his tropical home.

Buz; or, The Life and Adventures of a Honey Bee. By Maurice Noel. (Bristol: Arrowsmith.) Sir J. Lubbock proved that a wasp may possess amiable and friendly qualities: here a bee is shown to be endowed with more than the usual virtues of its kind. Finally, it generously devotes itself to death in order to save an aged benefactor from being robbed. Thus *Buz* is partly a fairy tale, partly an account of the economy of a bee's life. It is dedicated to "the Baroness Burdett-Coutts, President of the British Bee-Keeper's Association," and its final ends are evidently first to teach kindness to animals, next to induce the young to become bee-keepers. The book is prettily got up, with a frontispiece by Linley Sambourne, and forms a very moral gift-book, each page containing not merely amusement, but also (though the powder is carefully hidden) instruction.

The Owls of Olynn Belfry: a Tale for Children. By A. Y. D. Illustrated by Randolph Caldecott. (Field & Tuer.) The story here is slight, but gracefully told. Probably the main incident may be founded upon fact. The real attraction, of course, is the numerous illustrations by Mr. Caldecott, than which he has produced nothing better this year. The owlets *pussim*, and the owl dancing a minuet with the fairy, are perhaps the best, where all is first-rate. Altogether, this is a shilling'sworth which the judicious will not grudge.

The Village Blacksmith. By Longfellow. Illustrated. (Griffith, Farran & Co.) Like *The Sermon on the Mount* noticed above, this book is evidently of American origin. Indeed, the engraving comes from the same *atelier*—that of Mr. George T. Andrew. The blacksmith himself, as conceived by Mr. Merrill, belongs to a higher rank of society than his English brother. The designs by Mr. Garrett please us best, with the exception of "the village choir." "Paradise" won't do at all.

The Doomed City; or, the Last Days of Durocina: a Tale of the Anglo-Saxon Conquest of Britain and the Mission of Augustine. By the Rev. A. D. Crake. (A. R. Mowbray.) Mr. Crake informs us in his preface that this is "the *eleventh* [the italics are his own, but we willingly adopt them] of his series of original stories illustrating Church history." Durocina, we may explain, is the pretended Roman

name given in the pseudo-Richard of Cirencester to Dorchester-on-Thame. Mr. Crake regards Bertram's forgery as an authentic document, and quotes it copiously—a fact which is quite sufficient to settle the question of his competence to "illustrate" the history of Roman Britain. In spite of frequent references to "the eminent historian, Professor Green," the historical part of the book is amusingly incorrect, and the tale has no compensating literary merits. From the gushing style, and the profusion of italics and notes of exclamation, we should, if the book had been published anonymously, have felt no doubt whatever that it was written by a young lady. However, we suppose that the "public" which, we learn, has given a "favourable reception" to Mr. Crake's ten previous stories will find equal pleasure in reading his eleventh.

Eric and Ethel: an Old-fashioned Fairy Tale. By Francis Francis. (Sampson Low.) It is not everyone who can write a fairy tale, and we cannot affirm that Mr. Francis succeeds in this kind of literature so well as in his angling books. The light playful touches which should characterise Elf-land and its small inhabitants are wanting. To borrow an illustration from a sister art, Mr. Francis has used the scene-painter's rough and ready brush instead of the delicate etching needle wherewith to limn fairy land. No one should venture upon its enchanted ground without having first made a careful study of the mode in which the subject is treated by the best depictees of elves and their ways—Shakspeare and Drayton. Mr. Francis's Trolls and Nisses are too gross and earthly to charm the reader; their *abandon* and the glow and shimmer of their purple and crimson caps and tunics, to which Dicky Doyle paid so much attention, are absent from his matter-of-fact elves. The moral of the story is unexceptionable: the ever-fresh idyll of true love which can afford to wait through patient years and dare every danger must always delight. Mr. Francis's Ethel is both good and beautiful, if only we were permitted to see more of her; although Eric's adventures are somewhat commonplace. Indeed all the author's characters tread Elf-land with the countryman's clouded shoon, instead of with nimble foot, never brushing the dew from the pendant blue-bells. And even ideal Niss should not say, "There'll be the very dickens to pay at the mill shortly," and "I will play the very mischief with the dairy;" nor does an echo from Paradise ring in his marriage blessing—"Live and be happy, if there be any happiness in having a swarm of sturdy, noisy brats springing up around you." Mr. Francis's style soon disenchant the reader; but the print of the book is delightfully large, the paper thick, and the cover pleasant to look upon.

Folk and Fairy Tales. By Mrs. Burton Harrison. (Ward & Downey.) This has the distinction of being the first book of American manufacture for which Mr. Walter Crane has drawn the designs. The scheme of the author, whose *Old-fashioned Fairy Tales* of last year we have not forgotten, is the one familiar to all readers of Hans Andersen, of making a number of inanimate objects tell the story of their former life or of their own country to a child. In this case, the objects are not the worn-out playthings of a Scandinavian cottage, but the *bric-a-brac* of "a spacious house in upper Fifth Avenue." We miss the simplicity and the pathos, but we get instead a greater variety. Mr. Walter Crane has evidently taken great pains over the illustrations, which reach a uniformly high standard. The best is that to "The French Fan's Story."

Lulu's Library. By Louisa M. Alcott. (Sampson Low.) It is unnecessary to commend

a new volume of stories by Miss Alcott, whose name must be as well known to the "little women" of England as to those of New England. *Spinning-Wheel Stories* of last year had the special attraction of historical reminiscences. In *Lulu's Library* fairy tales are mingled with stories of everyday life; and all alike are told with the charm and the confidence of a veteran writer for the young. The woodcuts are unambitious, but sufficient.

MESSRS. CHAPMAN & HALL have issued this week new editions of Dickens's *Christmas Carol* and *The Chimes*, reprinted from the original plates of forty years ago, illustrations and all, for the price of one shilling each.

Dot. By Annie Lucas. (Hodder & Stoughton.) The story of a city wail, which is intended to be pathetic and is not, must be pronounced a failure. An entirely unnecessary account of the seduction of the wail's mother need hardly have been introduced into a book intended for little girls. There is very little interest in it and a great deal of maudlin piety. The illustrations, by Mr. T. Pym, are pretty.

At Granny's. (Masters.) This is poor stuff not suitable for anyone of any age. It consists of the crimes and repentances of two children, who go to their grandmother, while their parents are staying on a visit elsewhere. But the crimes are not of a kind which any Granny, however fussy, or any nurse, however idiotic, would regard as serious, while they are totally devoid of humour.

MISS AGNES GIBERNE requires abundance of room for the display of her special powers, and this she does not seem to have in *Daisy of Old Meadow*. (Nisbet.) Its purpose—to convert an old miser from a love of gold to a love of that "which perisheth not with the using"—is rather too obvious. The girl Daisy Meads herself is a good thumb-nail sketch.

Notes of Infant Class Sunday-school Lessons, by S. E. Sparks (S. P. C. K.), furnish a suitable lesson for every Sunday in the year. Clergymen are continually wanting such a book to put into their teachers' hands.

WE cannot commend too highly *Evening Chimes*, a book for the little ones to read at bedtime (S. P. C. K.); or, better still, a book to be read aloud to the little ones at bedtime. It will engage their attention; and each reading is very short. The Rev. G. R. Wynne, Archdeacon of Aghadoe, has written it.

It is rather startling to find Job and the Magi among *Bible Heathens*; or, Church and World in Scripture Times; a series of addresses to his congregation at Dundee, by Dr. Grant (Nisbet); and the word "Church" does not mean "called out," as Dr. Grant says, save under its Greek form. From their own point of view, however, these lectures are strong evidence of a love of culture, and a regard for modern discoveries, prevailing in what the world has generally been wont to consider a somewhat arid section of Christianity.

Mrs. Lester's Girls and their Service (Nisbet) is a book of a strongly religious tone on the difficulties and temptations of young servants. It is well calculated for the class to which it applies.

The Broken Shaft: Tales in Mid-Ocean. Edited by Henry Norman. (Fisher Unwin.) This paper volume, forming "Unwin's Annual" for 1886, contains seven stories by popular writers who happened to find themselves together on board an Atlantic liner in the autumn (apparently) of last year. The editor has strung the stories together by the introduction of some other popular personages who are not writers.

NOTES AND NEWS.

MR. BROWNING has, we hear, turned aside for a time from the longer poem at which he was working, to write a shorter one on a subject suggested by the late performance of the "Eumenides" at Cambridge, with which he was much pleased.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN announce the issue of an edition of the collected works of Mr. John Morley, in eight volumes, uniform with their edition of the works of Emerson, to which Mr. Morley himself wrote the introduction. The first volume, containing *Voltaire*, will be published in January, and the whole by the end of May. The treatise *On Compromise* will, we believe, undergo some revision. Much interest will be aroused to learn what is included in the two volumes of *Miscellanies*. The Life of Richard Cobden will form no part of this edition.

MESSRS. CHATTO & WINDUS will publish immediately a new story by Mr. Grant Allen, entitled *For Maimie's Sake*.

THE volume for February in the pretty little series of "Canterbury Poets," published by Mr. Walter Scott, will be a collection of *Sonnets of this Century*, with an introductory essay on the sonnet by Mr. William Sharp. We understand that Mr. Sharp has received free discretion to make his own selection from Lord Tennyson, Mr. Browning, Mr. Swinburne, Mr. Matthew Arnold, Mr. Theodore Watts, and many other living writers, as well as from those who own the copyrights of Mrs. Browning, Charles Tennyson-Turner, and D. G. Rossetti.

MR. SAMUEL WADDINGTON is preparing for publication a selection of sonnets translated from the poets of other countries, and he will be glad to receive particulars of any such translations from persons interested in the subject. Mr. Waddington's address is 47, Connaught Street, Hyde Park, W.

A VOLUME of university sermons by the late learned Archdeacon Lee, of Dublin, has this week been published by Messrs. Rivington in London, and by Messrs. Hodges & Figgis in Dublin.

MR. JOHN BATTY, of East Ardsley, near Wakefield, who brought out some while ago an agreeable essay on "The Scope and Charm of Antiquarian Study," has now in preparation a volume on *Ancient Parish Life*, in its obsolete and curious aspects, the aim of which is to depict the social and domestic habits of the people from early times. The substance of it he is now contributing to a local newspaper in a series of papers entitled "Phases of Old Yorkshire Parish Life"; but he intends that the scope of the work shall not be limited to Yorkshire, and he will be glad to receive communications from other parts of England relating to manor court rolls, church registers, official parish documents, &c.

MISS R. H. BUSK, author of *The Folklore of Rome*, has at press, with Messrs. Swan Sonnenschein & Co., a work on Italian folk-songs, containing the originals, together with translations in verse.

THE ninth divisional volume of Messrs. Cassell & Co.'s *Encyclopaedic Dictionary*, which was reviewed in the ACADEMY of last week, will be ready for publication in a few days. The volume extends from "Memorandum" to "Parbuckle."

MR. F. E. LONGLEY announces a volume of Bible Readings, by H. W. S., entitled *The Veil Uplifted*; or, the Bible its own Interpreter.

AT the Royal Institution Prof. Dewar will deliver a course of six lectures adapted to a juvenile auditory on "The Story of a

Meteorite," beginning on Tuesday next, December 29.

THE juvenile lectures this Christmas at the Society of Arts will be given by Prof. Silvanus P. Thompson on "Waves."

THE idea of erecting a monument to Horace Benedict Saussure, the first climber and describer of Mont Blanc, is being taken up with energy. The President of the Swiss Geological Commission, M. Alphonse Favre, of Geneva, will be glad to receive and acknowledge subscriptions from Alpinists and others. The monument is to stand at the foot of the mountain, and not far from the Col du Géant, where Saussure camped for sixteen days in the midst of ice and snow in the service of science. It is hoped that the monument may be unveiled on August 8, 1887, which will be the hundredth anniversary of Saussure's ascent of Mont Blanc. The editors of the *Basler Nachrichten* are also receiving subscriptions, and undertake to forward them to the Saussure Committee in Geneva. Not a few Englishmen will be glad to acknowledge their debt to the distinguished physicist, meteorologist, and geologist who devoted more than thirty years of his life to the study and description of the Alps.

WE have received two political maps—from Mr. Stanford and from Messrs. Ruddiman Johnston & Co.—showing the results of the recent election. As specimens of cartography there can be no comparison between them. Mr. Stanford has adopted colours that are clearly distinguishable even by gas-light, and has avoided the besetting evil of crowding his map by relegating all the boroughs to the margin, where their political complexion is shown by an ingenious device due apparently to Miss E. Shaw Lefevre. Of Messrs. Ruddiman Johnston & Co., it may be said that their map is much the cheaper of the two, and that it contains the figures of every poll. It was quite unnecessary to mark the disfranchised boroughs.

Messrs. GRIFFITH, FARRAN, & Co., who are now the publishers of both "Pettitt's" and "Blackwood's" series of diaries, have also issued for the coming year a "Court Diary, Engagement Book, and Almanac," printed in antique type on exceptionally good paper, and in a convenient oblong quarto form.

MR. J. ROGERS REES writes to us that the title of his book to be published shortly by Mr. Elliot Stock, as announced in last week's ACADEMY, is *The Pleasures of a Bookworm*.

THE FORTHCOMING MAGAZINES.

THE first number of the *Asiatic Quarterly Review*, to be published by Mr. T. Fisher Unwin on January 1, will contain the following articles: "The Restitution of Gwalior Fort," by Sir Lepel Griffin; "The Christmas Tree," by Sir George Birdwood; "Lord Strathnairn," by Sir Owen Burne; "Hobson-Jobsoniana," by Col. Yule; "China and Burma," by Prof. R. K. Douglas; "The Turks in Persia," by Prof. Vambery; "Early English Enterprise in the Far East," by the editor, Mr. Demetrius C. Boulger; "The Childhood of Akbar," by Col. Malletson; and "The Chinese Brave," by Mr. J. G. Scott (Shway Yoe). There will also be reviews of books.

Illustrations is the title of a threepenny monthly magazine of a novel character, which will appear in January, under the editorship of Mr. Francis George Heath. It is described as "a pictorial review of knowledge of all kinds, comprehending amusements, art, domestic economy, inventions, literature, and science." The publishers are Messrs. Wells, Gardner, Darton, & Co.

THE forthcoming number of the *Contemporary Review* will contain articles by the Bishop of Peterborough on "Oaths, Parliamentary and Judicial," by Sir Charles Warren on "Recent Events in South Africa," by Sir Charles Grant on "The Burmese Question," by Mr. Justin McCarthy on "Home Rule in Ireland," by Mr. George W. E. Russell on "Self-Government in the Church," and an imaginary conversation between Parnell and Grattan by Mr. H. D. Traill.

WE understand that Mrs. Oliphant is the author of the serial story, "A Young Life," which is now running in *The Scottish Church*. The January number of this magazine will contain articles on the General Election, Scotch Universities, and Scotch Literature.

MR. H. SCHÜTZ WILSON will have a paper in the January number of the *Gentleman's Magazine* on "Goethe as an Actor."

In the January number of the *Contemporary Pulpit* (Swan Sonnenschein & Co.) will be found an offer of prizes for the best list of books suitable for a preacher's library, to be bought for not more than ten pounds.

THE *Preacher's Analyst* will in future be united with the *Lay Preacher*, and the combined magazines will be published at twopence monthly, by Mr. F. E. Longley, under the editorship of the Rev. J. J. S. Bird.

ORIGINAL VERSE.

"THOUGHT AND SORROW."

Twin sisters I deem ye,
Pale Thought and deep Sorrow;
Each her lineaments seem ye
From the other to borrow.

The same grave expression
Ye depict on man's face,
And like plaintive depression
On his features ye trace.

On woman's pale brow ye
Both carve the same lines,
On man's forehead plough ye
Like care-wrinkled signs.

With the same sad still light
Each eye do ye kindle;
Ye make it more bright
Or its fireless dwindle.

In the same deep-drawn way
Sigh alike Thought and Sorrow—
He who thinks deep to-day,
He who bodes ill to-morrow.

The lips curve sedate
Ye limn in like fashion,
To mark Thoughts that are great
Or Grief's mournful passion.

To each other ye lend,
In men younger or older,
The same earth-ward bend
Of head and of shoulder.

Man's slow heavy gait
In like manner ye share:
Ye both crawl at the rate
Of men burdened with care.

Words in common, as "pensive,"
Ye partake, Thought and Sorrow;
Each, her terms apprehensive
From the other ye borrow.

If difference between ye
Perchance there might be,
'Tis the difference mainly
That is "of degree."

If pale Thought wear an air
Of sombre ungladness,
Sorrow hath, as her share,
More positive sadness.

Or urge we more just
Thought doth doing imply,
While Sorrow's part must
In mute suffering lie?

Yet are suffering and doing
In true issue the same:
Each is test of man's going,
Each his vigour may tame.
If the rapt air of Thought
We call fitly "abstraction,"
While Sorrow's onslaught
We say ends in "distraction,"

Both terms but declare,
By co-equal concession,
Thought and Sorrow both share
Alike lost self-possession.

By your kinship, what mean ye,
Pale Thought and lean Sorrow—
That your features are seen, ye
Share likeness so thorough?

Does it mean that deep Thought
Is by Sorrow attended,
And that Sorrow is taught
By deep Thought to be friended?

Does it mean that while life
Needs must grief find or borrow,
Men's Thought is aye rife
With objects of sorrow?

Twin Sisters I deem ye,
Pale Thought and lean Sorrow;
Each her lineaments seem ye
From the other to borrow.

JOHN OWEN.

OBITUARY.

THE death is announced of Mr. James MacLehose, the well-known publisher to the University of Glasgow. During his early years, he was for some time in the house of Messrs. Seeley & Co., of London; but he began business for himself at Glasgow in 1838, and was appointed bookseller to the University in 1864. His knowledge of literature, his soundness of judgment, and the personal attention he bestowed on all the details of his business, gave him a high position among the publishers of this century. He had just completed before his death the revision of a book to be entitled *Memoirs and Portraits of One Hundred Glasgow Men*. He died on December 20, in the seventy-fifth year of his age.

PROF. HEINRICH WILHELM JOSEF THIERSCH has just died in Basel. He was the eldest son of the philologist Friedrich von Thiersch, and was born in Munich, November 5, 1817. After studying theology in Erlangen, he was called in 1843 to Marburg as theological professor, where he began a brilliant academical career. His conversion to the "Catholic Apostolic Church," which caused a great sensation at the time in academical circles, obliged him in 1850 to resign his theological chair. He spent many years as a private tutor in South Germany, continuing all the time active and fertile in the production of theological works, some of which have been translated into English. About ten years ago he was attracted to Basel by the rich and varied intellectual life of the university. He continued hale and full of work until the middle of the present year, when he was attacked by the severe illness from which he never recovered.

THE SHELLEY SOCIETY.

THE Shelley Society's committee has resolved that the society's publications shall be issued in four series: first, the society's "Papers," of which the first will be, it is hoped, the Rev. Stopford Brooke's inaugural address on Shelley as poet and man, on March 2 next; the second, Mr. H. Buxton Forman's bibliographical paper on the vicissitudes of *Queen Mab*; the third, Mr. Henry Sweet's, on the primitiveness of Shelley's view of nature, its parallelism with that of the Vedas, and its contrast with those of Shakspeare and later poets; the fourth, Miss

Mathilde Blind's paper on Shelley's view of nature contrasted with Darwin's.

The second series of the society's publications will be facsimile reprints of certain of the original editions of Shelley's poems. This series will be started by a reprint of the handsome quarto of *Adonais*, from Mr. T. J. Wise's copy, with a bibliographical note by him. *Epipsychidion* and *Hellas* will probably follow.

The third series will consist of reprints of articles on Shelley: *a*, biographical; *b*, critical. The biographical series will begin with a reprint of Hogg's well-known and important *Monthly Magazine* articles on Shelley's early life, annotated, in order to correct proved mistakes, by Mr. Wise, under Mr. H. Buxton Forman's supervision. The critical articles are not yet determined on, but will certainly include the earliest and rarest of them.

The fourth series of the society's books will be the "miscellaneous" one, and will start with a cheap reprint of the *Cenci* for the society's performance in May, with a short introduction by Mr. H. Buxton Forman and notes by Mr. Alfred Forman. The second book will be a cheap "Shelley Primer," written by Miss Mathilde Blind, and published by Messrs. Reeves & Turner. This will, it is hoped, be out in April. A Shelley concordance will follow in 1887, if the society can persuade a publisher to take it up. Mrs. Buxton Forman has for several years worked at it, and, being unable to complete it, will now hand over her material to the Shelley Society. Mr. T. J. Wise, who will now undertake the editing of it, asks for help in his task from members of the society and other lovers of Shelley.

The Shelley Society's committee wishes to appoint local hon. secretaries and to see local Shelley reading clubs and societies established, after the pattern of Browning clubs and societies, in the provinces and abroad. Mr. W. M. Rossetti, 5 Endsleigh-gardens, N.W., and Dr. Furnivall, 3 St. George's-square, Primrose-hill, N.W., will be glad to hear from any one who is willing to help the society in the way above-named. They will also be glad to receive promises of subscriptions to secure a repeat of the society's performance of the *Cenci*. Twelve guineas have already been guaranteed. The Birmingham Century Club hopes to arrange a repetition of the *Cenci* performance at Birmingham.

PRINT AND ART BOOK SALES.

A SALE, rather interesting to the lover of what are called "Fancy Subjects," took place at Messrs. Sotheby's last week. There were many examples of that very skilled engraver of feeble themes—Bartolozzi—and many things by other engravers after an artist of weak grace—Angelica Kaufmann. Along with them were sold a few examples of the French Eighteenth Century School, as to which the English is still, in a measure, ignorant. It confounds the strong with the weak; the sterling with the meretricious. And of the French engravings offered for sale last week, few were worthy of a place in the cabinet of the true collector. One of the most gracious as to subject, and one of the finest as to impression, was "L'Innocence en Danger," after Lavreince. It fell to Mr. Nosed's bid of £4 only, because its merits failed to be understood. Less desirable prints of the French School went for higher prices. Among the less desirable is indeed not to be reckoned "L'Assemblée au Salon," except that the impression in this case, offered under the hammer, was a thin and inadequate one. It fetched £5 12s. 6d. "La Comparaison," a not very creditable example, fetched £6 10s. "L'Aveu Difficile," engraved by Janinet, likewise after Lavreince—a pretty coloured thing in blue and rose—fetched the same price, and the somewhat vulgar "Aprets du Ballet"—in which

the characteristics of the professional dancer have entirely eluded the artist's observation—realised £4 10s.

A curious sale, chiefly of art books, took place at Messrs. Sotheby's on Friday. A copy of the first edition of *Benick's Birds* realised £9 9s. (Quaritch); the brilliant little French book by Octave Uzanne, known as *L'Eventail*—together with its less admired successor, *L'Ombrelle*—fetched £4 10s.; the *édition de luxe* of Dickens's works—which has fallen in price, not because of any diminution in the popularity of Dickens, but because of the inadequacy of this as an *édition de luxe*—realised but £15; Labarte's *Histoire des Arts Industriels* fetched £5; King's *Study Book of Mediæval Architecture and Art* sold for £5 (Batsford); the *Chefs d'Œuvres de l'Art Antique*, £5 2s. 6d.; and *Lievre's Works of Art in the Collections of England*—with masterly etchings of precious objects, by Bracquemond, Courty, Greux, Le Rat and others—fell to the bid of £3 3s. A day or two later, Messrs. Sotheby offered, among the curiosities of the sale room, a copy of the first edition of *Jane Eyre*; and of Mr. Browning's *Paracelsus*. The latter was issued by Effingham Wilson, of the Royal Exchange, exactly fifty years ago.

A SCHOOL OF ORIENTAL STUDIES AT OXFORD.

IN a congregation at Oxford, held on December 8, the following statute was promulgated, and the principle of it, constituting an Honour School of Oriental Studies, was agreed to without opposition:

"1. There shall be two examinations in the honour school of Oriental studies—an examination in Indian studies and an examination in Semitic Studies.

"2. The general subjects of the examination in Indian Studies shall be the History of India, and the following languages, viz., Sanskrit, Persian, Arabic, Hindustani, Hindi, Marathi, Bengali, Tamil, and Telugu.

"The general subjects of the examination in Semitic Studies shall be Arabian and Jewish History, and the following languages, viz., Arabic, Hebrew and Aramaic (including Chaldean, Samaritan, and Syriac).

"4. "Each of the examinations shall include special subjects, being departments or periods of history, or subjects studied in connexion with any of the above-mentioned languages. For the purposes of this provision, the study of history shall include social and economical history, systems of law, and the history of literature, learning, philosophy, and religion; and the study of language shall include the comparative study of languages or of different periods of a language. Candidates who offer Sanskrit or Persian may be permitted to offer Zend as a special subject; and candidates in the examination in Semitic Studies may be permitted to offer Assyrian and Ethiopic as special subjects.

"5. "Every candidate in the examination in Indian Studies shall be required to offer either Sanskrit or Persian or Arabic, the General History of India, and one special subject. Candidates who aim at the highest honours shall be required to offer two additional languages, or an additional language and an additional special subject.

"6. Every candidate in the examination in Semitic Studies shall be required to offer either Arabic or Hebrew or Aramaic, the general history either of the Jews or of the Arabs, and one special subject. Candidates who aim at the highest honours shall be required to offer an additional language and an additional special subject.

"7. [Constitution of Board of Studies.]

"8. The Board of Studies shall, by notice from time to time, make regulations respecting the two examinations, and shall have power to add, subject to the provisions of clauses 5 and 6, any Oriental language to the subjects of the school, and to prescribe or recommend authors or portions of authors in each of the languages offered in this school. The board shall also publish lists of special subjects, and shall have power to make

regulations as to the selection of them, and (where they think fit) to prescribe particular books.

"9. Candidates proposing to offer any subject not included in the lists or notices published by the board must submit it to the approval of the board six months before the examination."

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

BEAUMARCHAIS: Le Barbier de Séville, préface d'un étude biographique et littéraire par H. Saupay. Paris: Orell. 15 fr.
LALANNE, M. Rouen pittoresque. Paris: Augé. 25 fr.
MICHEL, E. Les Musées d'Allemagne: Oologues, Munich, Cassel. Paris: Rouam. 80 fr.
MOLIVARI, G. de. Au Canada et aux Montagnes Rocheuses, etc. Paris: Reinwald. 2 fr. 50 c.
MONTÉPIN, Xavier de. Rigoio. Paris: Dentu. 6 fr.
REMO, F. La Musique au pays des brouillards. Paris: Ghio. 3 fr.

HISTORY, ETC.

AULAND, F. A. L'Eloquence parlementaire pendant la Révolution française: les orateurs de la législative et de la Convention. Paris: Hachette. 15 fr.
LALANNE, L. Le Journal du voyage du Cavalier Bernin en France: manuscrit inédit de M. de Chantelou. Paris: Gazette des Beaux-Arts. 15 fr.
PAPPANHEIM, M. Die altägyptischen Schutzgötter. Ein Beitrag zur Rechtsgeschichte der germ. Genossenschaft. Breslau: Koebner. 18 M.
SAVIO, F. Studi storici sul marchese Guglielmo III. di Monferrato ed i suoi figli. Turin: Bocca. 4 L.
URKUNDBUCH, neues preussisches. 2. Abth. Urkundenbuch d. Bisthums Culm. Bearb. v. C. P. Woelky. 3 Hft. Danzig: Bertling. 10 M.

THEOLOGY.

POLYCARPI Smyrnaei epistola genuina. Rec. G. Volkmar. Zurich: Schröter. 30 Pf.
TANCHUMA ben Rabi Abba, Midrash Tanchuma. Ein agadischer Commentar zum Pentateuch. Hrg. v. S. Buber. Wilna. 9 M.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

CARUS, J. V. Prodrum faunae mediterraneae sive descriptio animalium maris mediterranei incolarum, etc. Vol. I. pars 2. Arthropoda. Stuttgart: Schweizerbart. 10 M.
LORIE, P. de. Catalogue raisonné des échinodermes recueillis par M. V. de Baubilard à l'île Maurice. II. Stellérides. Basel: Georg. 14 M. 40 Pf.
MAINLANDER, Ph. Die Philosophie der Erläuterung. 2. Bd. 5. Lfg. Kritik der Hartmann'schen Philosophie d. Unbewussten. Frankfurt-a.-M.: Koenigsz. 2 M. 40 Pf.
RENOUVIER, Ch. Esquisse d'une classification systématique des doctrines philosophiques. T. 2. Paris: Fischbacher. 8 fr.
ROTH, E. Additamenta ad conspectum florae europaeae editum a C. U. F. Nyman. Berlin: Haude. 2 M. 20 Pf.
STEINER, A. Beiträge zur Geologie u. Paläontologie der Argentinischen Republik. I. Geologischer Thl. Kasel: Fischer. 28 M.

PHILOLOGY.

BRINKMANN, F. Syntax d. französischen u. Englischen in vergleichender Darstellung. 2. Lfg. Braunschweig: Vieweg. 10 M.
EKEDAH, E. De usu pronominum personalium et reflexivorum Herodotei. Lund: Glertup. 3 M.
WEISSENFELD, O. Horaz. Seine Bedeutung f. das Unterrichtsziel d. Gymnasiums u. die Principien seiner Schulklassik. Berlin: Weidmann. 3 M.

CORRESPONDENCE.

"THE LIFE OF OUR LORD ILLUSTRATED FROM ITALIAN ART."

London: Dec. 21, 1885.

I ask the favour of a few lines to correct an error as to the character of the book recently edited by me, for the National Society, (*The Life of our Lord illustrated from Italian Art*), into which your reviewer of last Saturday has fallen. He complains that while "the professed object of the book" is to impress religious ideas upon the minds of school children, by means of art, the preface would be quite unintelligible to a child, that the notes attempt criticism rather than edification, and that I thus "scarcely speak"—he might have said "wholly fail to speak"—to my "text."

The object of the society in publishing the illustrations has been here confused with the object of the book. Had the advertisement slip, which I enclose, been duly forwarded with the volume, it would have been seen that the first and principle aim of the society, in accordance with the general scope of its work,

was to supply a series of Christmas and Reward Cards for the young; and that the edifying or instructive element lay in the illustrations, and in the four small volumes, simultaneously issued, in which the prints are accompanied by a simple explanatory narrative. The main object being thus secured, it was thought that the illustrations might have an interest for all who care for sacred art, especially as six at least (those from Duccio's altarpiece at Sienna, and from Ferrari's fresco-series at Varallo) have never, I believe, been reproduced either here or in Italy. They were therefore inserted in a suitable form, and a preface and notes added at the publisher's wish, with the aim of rendering the little gallery more interesting to a different class of buyers. My effort has hence solely been to explain the grounds for the choice made, and to elucidate the designs by reference to the development of Italian art, and the lives of the individual artists. These points, not direct religious teaching, were my business; and of any endeavour, as the reviewer seems to think, "to unite the rôles of evangelist and art-critic," I must plead entire innocence.

F. T. PALGRAVE.

"PEDIGREE."

London: Dec. 21, 1885.

The quotation from John of Whethampstede brought forward by Sir James Ramsay in the ACADEMY of December 19 should leave no doubt as to the derivation from a French *ped de grés* or *ped de grés*, which I suggested in *Notes and Queries*. Edward IV., says Whethampstede, in his claim to the crown in 1461, "declaravit *pedem suae cognationis*," i.e., set forth his pedigree; showing unmistakably that the first syllable of *pedegree*, as the word was then commonly written ("quendam rotulum—voc. *Peedegree*," Parl. Rolls, 1425; *Pee de gree*, Lydgate, Hors, shepe, and ghoos), was recognised as representing the French *ped*. But Sir James Ramsay obscures the etymology by rendering *ped de grés* by "table of degrees," i.e., of relationship. I do not see how *ped* can signify "table," and so the derivation fails to give satisfaction. The element *ped* in the supposed original must be understood in the technical sense of an individual tree or stock. "¶ 16' *Pied*," says Littré, with the word *arbre*, or with the name of a plant, signifies an entire (i.e., individual) tree or plant. A gardener speaks of "tant de *pieds d'arbres fruitiers*," of so many fruit-trees in a garden; of "un *ped de giroflée*," a plant of carnation. *Pied* bornier (by a repeated oversight written *cornier* in Littré), a boundary tree, a tree left standing to mark the limits of a cutting in a forest. Now a pedigree is constantly spoken of as a genealogical tree, and was commonly drawn out in the shape of a tree growing out of the body of the recumbent ancestor, bearing his descendants in the several branches. The metaphor is still preserved when we speak of the various branches of a family, of the ancestral stock, &c. Corresponding to Whethampstede's "*pes cognationis*," the Cursor Mundi, l. 1625, has "*a tre of kin*."

"Bot first a tre, ar I begin
I sal sette here of Adam kin."

The element *gree* (French *grés* or *gré*, a step) occurs in the Cursor Mundi, l. 1464, in the sense of a generation, or step in family descent,

"Nine hundre zere and sexti Jareth
Pat was be V *gree* fra Seth" (Fairfax MS.).

In the Gottingen MS. the line runs:

"pat was be fift *kin* fra Seth."

Pedegree, then, as the adoption of a French *ped-de-grés*, would be a tree of generations, of steps in family descent. As *pedegree* (1425, as cited by Sir J. Ramsay) is at least as early as *pedygru* or *pety gru* (Promptorium, 1440) we

need not be disturbed by the occurrence of the latter form. One of the two, *pedegree* or *pedygru*, must be a corruption, and it is far more probable that that one is the authentic form which clearly points to a French original. It is in vain to try to torture an explanation out of French *ped de grue*, which, in the sense required, is no more producible than *ped de grés*. A Latin *pes graduum* or *gressuum* would of course be only a translation of French *ped de grés*.
H. WEDGWOOD.

Llanwrin, Machynlleth: Dec. 21, 1885.

Though I cannot throw any light on the derivation of "pedegree," I may be permitted to say that the word appears to have been in common colloquial use as early as the middle of the fifteenth century, otherwise it could hardly have made its way into Welsh poetry of that period. I find it in the form of *petigryw* in two of the poems of Lewis Glyn Cothi, a Welsh poet who flourished from the time of Henry VI. to the early part of the reign of Henry VII. One instance of it is in an elegy on the death of a granddaughter of Sir David Gam, who fell at Agincourt; and the other in a poem addressed to David Gough, of Stepleton Castle, Radnorshire, a Yorkist, whom the poet endeavours to persuade to join the Lancastrians, to which party he himself belonged.

Unlike some other English words, *petigryw* has never been adopted and naturalised in the Welsh language. The poet evidently employed a word common in the spoken language of his day, which could scarcely have been the case if not in earlier use than the date furnished by the document quoted by Sir J. Ramsay. Glyn Cothi must have died soon after the accession of Henry VII.; for a panegyric upon that king, whom the poet hails as a countryman, is among the very last of his poems, and it is evident from its tone that the king had but just ascended the throne at the time it was written. The period of sixty years, between 1425 and 1485, seems hardly long enough to give general currency to the word, not only in England, but also in the principality. D. SILVAN EVANS.

THE NAME OF "LIVERPOOL."

London: Dec. 21, 1885.

At a recent meeting of the Philological Society, Prof. Skeat called attention to the use of the word *lither* in Middle English, in the sense of stagnant or malarious. Does not this account for the name of Liverpool (formerly Litherpole)? Perhaps this suggestion will not be very acceptable to the local pride of the citizens of that famous town; but it would not, I think, be easy to disprove its possibility.

There is a curious analogy to this etymology on the other side of the island. A suburb of Hull bears the name of Drypool, which does not mean "dry pool," but is, as the Doomsday Book spelling shows, a corruption of the old Norse *drit-pollr*, "dirt pool." It is by the merest chance that this did not become the name of the town itself. If such had been the case, the two great northern seaports would have been curiously alike in the unsavoury significance of their names.

HENRY BRADLEY.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

MONDAY, Dec. 28, 5 p.m. London Institution: "Personal Impressions of America," by Mr. Bram Stoker.
TUESDAY, Dec. 29, 8 p.m. Royal Institution: "The Story of a Meteorite," I., by Prof. Dewar.
WEDNESDAY, Dec. 30, 7 p.m. Society of Arts: Juvenile Lecture, "Waves," I., by Prof. Silvanus P. Thompson.
THURSDAY, Dec. 31, 8 p.m. Royal Institution: "The Story of a Meteorite," II., by Prof. Dewar.
7 p.m. London Institution: "Horses of the Past and Present," by Prof. W. H. Flower.
SATURDAY, Jan. 2, 8 p.m. Royal Institution: "The Story of a Meteorite," III., by Prof. Dewar.

SCIENCE.

The Melanesian Languages. By R. H. Codrington. (Oxford: Clarendon Press.)

THE Oxford University Press has been accused of devoting itself to the production of second-rate school-books and reams of examination papers. The work on the languages of Melanesia by the Rev. Dr. Codrington, which it has just issued, will serve to show that the accusation is unjust. The book is written with all the ripe knowledge of one who has lived and taught for years among the natives of Melanesia, and it offers a welcome contribution to the solution of an obscure problem of scientific philology.

By Melanesia is meant the group of islands which stretch eastward of Papua and Northern Australia from New Ireland and the Admiralty Islands to New Caledonia and Fiji. They are distinguished from the islands of Polynesia in possessing a dark-skinned population which approaches the negro in type, and has customs and languages of its own. The ethnical and linguistic relations of the Melanesians and Polynesians have been a matter of dispute. The majority of enquirers have denied any kinship between the black Melanesian and the brown Polynesian; and, while some would refer the Melanesian and Polynesian families of speech to wholly different origins, others, like George von der Gabelentz in the appendix published by himself and A. B. Meyer to his father's work on the Melanesian languages, would see in the Melanesian dialects mixed languages—compounds, that is to say, of Polynesian and an unallied group of tongues.

It is evident that the ethnical and linguistic questions ought to be separated. Race and language are not interchangeable terms, and the Melanesians may belong to another race than the Polynesians and yet speak the same language. Dr. Codrington, indeed, seems to think that the Melanesian is racially, as well as linguistically, connected with the Polynesian and Malay; but his arguments have certainly brought no conviction to my mind, and his view is opposed to that of the most eminent ethnologists.

It is only incidentally, however, that he glances at the question of race. His book is concerned, not with ethnology, but with the Melanesian languages, a subject on which he supplies an abundance of material that makes a revision of our old opinions necessary. We have at last full and accurate accounts of the grammar and phonology of languages many of which have hitherto been little more than mere names. The question of the relation of the Oceanic languages to one another can now be discussed with a fair probability of arriving at a conclusion.

The conclusion reached by Dr. Codrington is that the Melanesian languages have the same origin as the Malayan and Polynesian. In some respects they present archaic features which are wanting in the other two groups, and they therefore cannot be regarded as having been borrowed from Polynesian settlers. What is foreign in them Dr. Codrington would refer to the influence of a fair Asiatic race in a long-past age. All known languages are probably more or less mixed, and the languages of islanders are the least likely to form exceptions to the rule; but the

mixture is not of the kind imagined by Von der Gabelentz and Meyer, which extends to the grammar as well as to the vocabulary, but is confined to the vocabulary alone.

Dr. Codrington certainly seems to me to have proved the main point of his contention. Henceforward the Melanesian languages must not be set apart as an independent family of speech, as in my *Introduction to the Science of Language*, but grouped with the Malayo-Polynesian dialects. More than this is not proved; nor can it be proved until laws of phonetic change can be laid down both between the Melanesian dialects themselves and between the Melanesian and Polynesian groups. Until this is done we can seldom feel sure as to what words and forms are derived from a common source or have been borrowed in later times. Dr. Codrington, it is true, denies the possibility of discovering such laws (p. 201), but no comparative philologist can accept the denial.

Those who believe that Ludwig's theory of adaptation is a truer explanation of the growth of Indo-European grammar than the old theory of agglutination will find much to encourage them in the pages of Dr. Codrington's book. We can see in them grammar being formed, as it were, almost before our eyes; and it is by adapting unmeaning terminations to express newly-required grammatical ideas that the formation is carried on. Thus in Mota the absolute use of a substantive is denoted by the termination *i* or *wi*, in Motlay by *ge* and *n*, while in Fiji and the Solomon Islands such a use is still unknown. The suffixes of the verb in both Melanesian and Polynesian are similarly instructive; and Dr. Codrington concludes his examination of them by saying that the evidence

"points to these suffixes not being originally independent words, prepositions, or others, come down to the position of suffixes, but terminations, by which the language has contrived to make the verb express itself in a way that was desired."

Doubtless the Melanesian and Polynesian languages are "agglutinative," and not "inflectional" like those of the Indo-European family; but this is only the more reason why we should find them building up their grammar by the help of agglutination, if such a principle were founded upon fact. Or are we to make our Aryan grammar more agglutinative than that of the agglutinative languages themselves? A. H. SAYCE.

EUTING'S NABATAEAN INSCRIPTIONS.

Nabatäische Inschriften aus Arabien. Von Julius Euting. (Berlin: Reimer.)

ABOUT 165 miles to the north-west of al-Madinah, on the pilgrim road from Syria to the Holy Places, between the Harrah or volcanic plateau of al-Uwayrid on the west and the sandstone uplands which stretch towards Jabal Shammar on the east, lies the remarkable depression called by Muslim pilgrims, after the legend in the *Kur'an*, *Madâin Sâlih*, "the cities of the Prophet Sâlih," but still known to the Arab tribes of the neighbourhood as al-Higr or Hegra, the name which it bears in the inscriptions out nineteen centuries ago, by which it is called by Pliny and Ptolemy, and by which it is mentioned in the *Kur'an*. This valley was in the first century of the

Christian era the southernmost point of the flourishing kingdom of the Nabataeans, whose ruler, Aretas Philopatris, or, as he is called in the inscriptions, *Hārithat Rāhem-ammēh*, "Lover of his people," held the country as far north as Damascus, and, as St. Paul tells us (2 Cor. xi. 32), in or about the year A.D. 39 "guarded the city of the Damascenes" in order to take the Apostle, who escaped his hands by being let down through a window from the wall in a basket. About twelve miles further south is al-'Ulā, a settlement of the Sabaeans, who have left behind them the ruins of stone-built houses, numerous rock-cut tombs, and a large number of inscriptions, copies of which, made by Prof. Euting, are now in the hands of Prof. D. H. Müller, of Vienna, whose reading of them may shortly be expected. These two places thus mark the meeting-point between south and north Semite of the great stream of traffic which, during many centuries before Christ and for, perhaps, two centuries after, passed northwards from al-Yaman into Asia-Minor, and supplied the West with the products of India and southern Africa, and with the precious frankincense yielded by al-Yaman itself. The history of this trade is the history of Arabian civilisation. So long as it existed, the kingdom of Saba and Himyar in the south of the Peninsula was wealthy and prosperous, a proverb to Western nations for luxury and riches. But with the close of the first century after Christ the navigation of the Red Sea began to tell against the land route, and, as years went on, completely took its place; while the gradual spread of Christianity, and the decline of the sumptuous ritual of paganism, destroyed the market for Sabaeans incense. These commercial changes were followed by widespread distress among the Southern Arabians. The kingdom of Saba became the scene of great internal disorders, resulting in the migration of large bodies of its inhabitants to the north, where they established themselves in Syria, Mesopotamia, and the lands between; and it was no longer able to withstand successfully the incursions of the central or Ma'addic stocks from al-Yamamah, or Middle Najd, and the *Hijāz*, or the attacks by sea of the African Semites of Ethiopia. At last, in the sixth century, after a long period of steady decline, the rule of the princes of al-Yaman was finally brought to a close by the Abyssinian conquest.

The commerce of the Sabaeans was transferred at Hegra to the camels of the Nabataeans, a people reckoned by classical writers among the Arabians, of whom we first hear as a united power about 300 B.C. They appear as neighbours of the Jews in the Maccabean wars, and in the reign of Aretas III., Philhellen, came into conflict with the Roman power under Pompey and Scaurus. Aretas IV., "the lover of his people," obtained investiture from Augustus in 8 B.C., and his long reign continued for forty-eight years, till after A.D. 39. He was succeeded by his son, Mālīku III., and the latter by Rab'el II., when the kingdom was finally overthrown by Trajan, whose lieutenant, Cornelius Palma, took its capitals, Bostra and Petra, in 106.

The site of Hegra, now an open valley, with no trace of inhabitants except a small *kal'ah*, or guard-house, for the protection of the *Hajj*, is surrounded and studded with masses of sandstone rock, which have been hewn by its former Nabataean population into sepulchres with imposing frontages of semi-classical style, resembling those at Petra. These generally bear, or bore, in the centre of the frontispiece a tablet, with the names of those who built and dedicated them, a limitation of their use to the heirs of their founders, and a denunciation of penalties, human and divine, against any person who should violate or alienate them. And the

volume before us is a collection of these inscriptions, reproduced by photo-lithography from the impressions taken, in March, 1884, by Prof. Julius Euting, of Strassburg.

The majority of these inscriptions are not now for the first time given to the world. In 1876-78, Mr. Charles Doughty, in the course of his adventurous journey through the north-west portion of the Arabian Peninsula, spent three months at al-Hegr, and took hand copies and impressions of a large number, which, in 1884, were published by the French Academy of Inscriptions and Belles-Lettres under the superintendence of M. Renan, who furnished preliminary readings and translations of twenty-seven of the most legible. Later in the same year thirteen more inscriptions, which had been collected by M. Charles Huber, an explorer sent out by the Academy, who unhappily met his death by the treachery of his guides near Jeddah in July 1884, were published by M. Philippe Berger. Without, however, in the least detracting from the credit due to these eminent travellers, to the first of whom belongs the glory of discovering for critical investigation an entirely new and most important field of ancient Arabian history, it must be said that neither of their collections attains the standard of accuracy and finality which is reached by the work of the most skilful of living Semitic epigraphists, whose results, as here shown, leave nothing to be desired.

The volume contains twenty pages of introduction, giving an account of the author's journey, which took him, starting from Damascus, by Wādī Sirhān and the Jaul to Hāil, in the Jabal Shammar, thence to Taimā, and from there to al-Hegr and al-'Ulā. In this are inserted hand copies of forty smaller Nabataean inscriptions, gathered *en route*, besides several fragments in the as yet undeciphered semi-Sabaeans characters, inscriptions in which are numerous in Northern Arabia; a few more ancient Aramaean fragments in Phoenician characters, and some early Kufic, or "Proto-Arabic," inscriptions. Then follows a page giving a conspectus of the Nabataean alphabet as exhibited in the tablets of al-Hegr, of the greatest importance for the history of Syriac and Arabic writing. Then come, in forty-nine pages, the readings and translations of thirty great inscriptions, all but one sepulchral, from al-Hegr and al-'Ulā, the original impressions of twenty-nine of which are admirably reproduced by photo-lithography in a series of plates at the end of the book. Nearly all these texts bear legible dates, and range from 9 B.C., the first year of Aretas IV., to 75 A.D., the fourth of Rab'el II., the last Nabataean king. In the reading and discussion of the inscriptions, especially of the proper names, almost as large a part is taken by Prof. Nöldeke as by Prof. Euting himself; and the former has appended a series of notes (pp. 73-80) setting forth the linguistic and sociological results of the inscriptions, which is not the least valuable portion of the work. The volume closes with a sketch of Nabataean history (pp. 81-89) by Prof. A. von Gutschmid, a full index of proper names, and a list of Nabataean numeral signs, the discovery of which is due to Prof. Euting.

In a lecture delivered at the Sorbonne in the course of last spring by M. P. Berger, which was noticed in the ACADEMY of August 15, the author, reviewing the then known inscriptions of al-Hegr, put forth a new theory in regard to the Arabic language:

"Voici donc le problème qui se serre. Au sud de l'Arabie, que trouvons-nous? Une ancienne civilisation, attestée par de grandes ruines et des inscriptions monumentales, écrites avec des caractères qui n'ont rien de commun avec l'arabe et dans une langue qui appartient à la même famille, sans doute, mais qui a un génie et une

ammaire qui lui sont propres: les restes de l'ancien empire de Saba, divisé en plusieurs peuplades, ayant chacune ses villes fortes, ses rois et ses dieux. Au nord, la grande branche araméenne, qui se prolonge, au sud de Palmyre, jusque dans le Haurân, où elle a donné naissance à la dynastie des rois Nabatéens et dont on retrouve les traces sur les rochers du Sinâi, que les pèlerins ont couverts de leurs noms; puis, au milieu de cette civilisation araméenne, des fusées arabes, mais d'un Arabe qui rappelle celui de l'Yémen par son écriture, et surtout qui n'a rien de commun avec celui que l'Islamisme a inoculé au monde entier.

"Qu'y avait-il dans l'intervalle? Jusqu'à ces dernières années, sans aller aussi loin que Sylvestre de Sacy, qui a fait un mémoire pour prouver qu'on n'écrivait pas en Arabie avant Mahomet, les gens les mieux informés de ces questions répondaient: il y a l'Arabe proprement dit, et l'on s'attendait à trouver les origines lointaines de l'écriture et de la civilisation mahométanes dans cet Hedjaz qui en a été le berceau. Eh bien, non! L'Arabie centrale ne contient pas autre chose que ce que nous avons trouvé au sud et au nord. Une civilisation araméenne, qui pénètre jusqu'au centre et se confond si étroitement avec la civilisation sabéenne, que les deux semblent, par moments, n'avoir qu'une langue et qu'une religion."

And again, after giving various details of the inscriptions, he writes:

"On se demande où est, au milieu de tout cela, l'Arabe des Coréischites et de Mahomet? Il nous apparaît comme un dialecte excessivement restreint, comme la langue d'une toute petite tribu, qui, par suite de circonstances très locales, est arrivée à un certain moment à un degré de perfection extraordinaire. C'est à l'Islamisme qu'elle a dû toute sa fortune. Il en est de l'Arabe comme de la langue latine. . . . L'Islamisme de même a imposé sa langue avec sa religion à toute l'Arabie." (pp. 9, 28.)

These conclusions evidently fall into two propositions: (1) the Nabataeans belonged to the Aramaean branch of the Semitic race; and (2) classical Arabic was originally the language of quite a small tribe, which was first imposed on the whole of Arabia by the spread of Islam.

This is not the place to discuss at length the question of the origin of the Nabataeans. For a long time the opinion of Étienne Quatremère (*Nouveau Journal Asiatique*, t. xv.) that they were Aramaeans was generally accepted by scholars, notwithstanding the language of classical antiquity (Diodorus, Strabo, Josephus, Eratosthenes, Pliny, Suidas), which uniformly reckoned them as Arabs. To Nöldeke we owe the demonstration, published in the nineteenth volume of the *Journal of the German Oriental Society* (1865), that they were true Arabs. His arguments rested chiefly on the proper names borne by them, which, when not borrowed from Greek, Roman, Phoenician, or Aramaean civilisation, are pure Arabic, exhibiting forms (diminutives of the measure *fu'ail* and augmentatives of the measure *af'al*) which are not found in Aramaic, and must necessarily have been derived from an Arabic source anterior to the Aramaic culture which these people adopted. To this must be added the testimony of their religious observances, the universal cult of deities peculiar to the Arabs, al-Lât, Manât, al-Kais, and Dhu-sh-Sharâ, and the worship of sacred stones (*ansâb*), to which sacrifices were offered, the blood being, in true Arabian fashion, smeared on the stone representing the god. The inscriptions now deciphered, so far from proving the Aramaean theory, seem decisive on the opposite side. Not only do the proper names bear, here as elsewhere, a distinctly Arabic stamp: the language itself, which is Aramaic, is permeated with exclusively Arabic words, forms, and idioms, which show that those who set up these tablets, six centuries before the Flight, were an Arabic-speaking people, who merely used the Aramaic as a *Cultursprache* for epigraphic and official

purposes: much as two centuries later the Persian scribes who invented the Huzvaresh or Pahlavi writing chose Aramaic forms for graphic purposes, while in reading them they pronounced their own vernacular Persian. The language of Prof. Nöldeke on this point is not doubtful:

"Mit voller Sicherheit lässt sich sagen, dass diese beiden Wörtchen (*ghair* und *fa-*) mit ihrer specifisch Arabischen Verwendung nicht von Aramäern den Arabern entlehnt sein können, sondern dass sie Arabismen sind, welche den aramäisch schreibenden, aber Arabisch redenden Leuten aus ihrer Muttersprache immer wieder in die Hand kamen. Zu dieser Anschauung, dass die Erbauer dieser Grabhöhlen aramäisch schreibende, aber Arabisch redende Araber waren, drängt auch sonst Alles, besonders die Eigennamen. . . . "So dürftig das Material ist, so scheint es mir doch zu genügen, um es zu beweisen, dass das Arabisch von al-Heghr der späteren classischen Sprache schon sehr nahe stand."

The second proposition—that classical Arabic owes its spread throughout Arabia to Muhammad—is so strange that it is difficult to understand how M. Berger can have put it forward in face of the great bulk of the ancient poetical literature of Arabia, which certainly goes back to at least a century before the Flight; and which, while it flourished most among the Central or Ma'addic stocks and the mixed Ma'addic and Yamanite populations of the north (al-Hirah, Ghassân, Tayyî, Kalb, &c.), was unquestionably cultivated also in the greater part of al-Yaman (Najrân, Hamdân, Hadramaut) by the time when the Abyssinian occupation was put an end to by the Persians under Wahriz. Whatever diversity of dialect or vocabulary may have existed throughout the Peninsula, all that we know goes to prove that the language was essentially *one*, with probably less local divergence than at this moment exists between the dialects of English spoken in the various parts of Great Britain. The revelation of Islam was conveyed in "plain Arabic," because that was the universal speech, easy to be understood by all. Certainly nothing to the contrary is to be gathered from inscriptions, the latest of which were more than five centuries old when the Prophet entered upon his mission.

To the *corrigenda* on p. 98 of the volume may be added the following. P. 48, l. 7 of the inscription, insert *וכן יעבד* after *לכיר* and correct the translation accordingly. On p. 51, l. 3 of the inscription, read *ימשיכנו*. In the smaller inscriptions on pp. 13 and 18, a few proper names of interest have not been noticed in the text. Nab. 50 reads *שלם ברכו*, probably the genuine Arabic names Iyâs, son of Kulaib. In Nab. 53, the name in the first line is strikingly like *Mu'awiyah*; it seems possible that the last letter should be read *h* instead of *y*. In Nab. 54 the reading appears to be *דכיר לוקים*, "to the memory of Lucius." In Nab. 62, the reading should apparently be *שלם ברכו*, "Peace to Zabd son of Asad!" For the difficult name of the god in l. 2 of No. 21 (pp. 61-62) I venture to suggest *אשר* = Arabic *ashra*; see *al-gharf* in Lane—"a certain idol or object of idolatrous worship." The meaning, "smeared with blood," suits very well the *cippus* of the Nabataean national deity, Dusares, which the little *Maggeda* to which the inscription is attached probably represents. Suidas says of it (*s.v. θεῖς ἀγῆς*)—*τοῦτο θῖον καὶ τὸ αἷμα τῶν ἱερῶν ἀποχέουσι*.

C. J. LYALL.

SCIENCE NOTES.

A MEETING of the subscribers to the testimonial to Dr. H. Woodward, for twenty-one years editor of the *Geological Magazine*, was held on December 15, at the rooms of the Geological Society, Burlington House, when

Prof. T. G. Bonney presented to that gentleman, on behalf of the subscribers, a silver tea and coffee service and a cheque for £253. Over 200 names are on the list of subscribers to the testimonial.

We regret to hear there is some risk that the *Zoological Record* may be discontinued after the issue of the next annual volume, owing to lack of sufficient support. The subscription to this invaluable summary is only one guinea. The secretary of the association responsible for the publication is Mr. H. T. Stainton, Mountsfield, Lewisham.

In the last part of the *Records* of the Geological Survey of India are two papers of much interest to seismologists. One of these is a report by Mr. C. S. Middlemas on the Bengal earthquake, July 14, 1885. The reporter enters into a careful analysis of the destructive effects, especially those at the jute works at Serajganj, where two chimney stacks suffered severely. Calculation seemed to show that the seismic focus, or subterranean centre of disturbance, was situated at an unusual depth; but after introducing certain corrections a depth of forty-five miles is approximately assigned to it. The second report is by Mr. E. J. Jones on the Kashmir earthquake of May 30, 1885. Notwithstanding the comparative mildness of the shock, no fewer than three thousand lives appear to have been lost by this catastrophe. The focal depth is calculated to have been seven and a half miles.

Principles of Forecasting by Means of Weather Charts, by the Hon. Ralph Abercromby (Stanford), is a Blue Book of 123 pages, which has been prepared under the authority of the Meteorological Office, in response to the widespread demand for a popular exposition of the methods employed by the office in framing its "Daily Weather Forecasts" and "Storm Warnings." Mr. Abercromby has performed his task admirably. The relation of differences of barometric reading to direction and force of wind, the nature of cyclones and anticyclones, the kinds of weather characteristic of the various divisions (front and back, right and left) of a cyclonic or anticyclonic area, the notation employed for recording atmospheric conditions, and many other matters of like character, are explained in a singularly lucid fashion, and with a much greater approach to completeness than in any work on the subject addressed to non-scientific readers. It was not to be expected, however, that an able investigator like Mr. Abercromby would content himself with merely expounding the results of other men's work; and his little book, without in any degree departing from its thoroughly popular style, contains a good deal of original matter which will be valued by professed students of meteorology. To the general public, the methods by which the forecasts are arrived at are of less interest than the question how far they have been proved by experience to be trustworthy, and Mr. Abercromby furnishes some statistics bearing on this point. In the year ending March, 1882, the "Daily Weather Forecasts" for all the districts of the British Isles give the following results: wholly correct, 34 per cent.; "partially [i.e., more than one-half] correct," 44 per cent. The proportion of predictions accounted successful is therefore in all 78 per cent. As the book, though published only this year, left the author's hands early in 1883, the year 1881-2 was the latest for which statistics were then available. With regard to the "Storm Warnings," the figures given are those for 1880. It is not explained why a more recent date was not selected; but it appears that in that year the "Storm Warnings" issued were 390, out of which number only 67 were either "not justified by the event" or "too late"; but

there occurred 29 storms which had not been anticipated by the office. Speaking roughly, this analysis may be said to yield about the same percentage of successes as in the case of the daily forecasts. The principal means which Mr. Abercromby recommends for the improvement of the art of forecasting is the more frequent transmission of barometric reports. Owing to considerations of expense, these reports are at present received every twelve hours—an interval long enough often to allow highly significant oscillations of the barometer to escape unnoticed. The author also anticipates good results from the multiplication of high-level stations, from a more extended use of cirrus observations, and from scientific verification of the experience embodied in popular weather maxims. On the other hand, he has no faith in the "sun-spot theory," in recurrent weather cycles as a means of prediction, or in the utility of the well-known storm telegrams from America.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

Messrs. GINN & Co., of Boston, U.S., announce for publication, probably in February of next year, a translation of Prof. Kaegi's work on the Rig Veda, by Dr. R. Arrowsmith, of Columbia College. The book consists of two parts: (1) a general view of the language, the literature, the people, and the civilisation of the early Aryans; (2) a commentary on the hymns. The author, who is now a professor at Zürich, was a pupil of Roth; and he has specially revised his commentary for this translation.

We would draw the attention of Greek scholars and philologists generally to a valuable little work just published at Smyrna by Mr. Karolides, on the modern Greek dialect, or rather dialects, of his native country, Kappadokia. It is entitled *Ἑλληνικοκαππαδοκικὴν λέξιν*. The author published a book on Kappadokia in 1874, and three years ago another on Komana; and last year the first volume of the *Journal of the Historical and Ethnological Society of Greece* contained an article on the dialect of Phertakena in Kappadokia by Mr. Alektorides, which, however, excited more expectations than it satisfied. Mr. Karolides' publication is very complete, and enters very fully into the phonology, grammar, and vocabulary of the various modern Greek dialects of Kappadokia. They are exceedingly curious, and differ widely from the other dialects, ancient and modern, of the Greek world. Mr. Karolides endeavours in most cases to find derivations for the strange words that occur in them. His etymologies, however, are not always successful, and now and then we are tempted to ask whether the words may not sometimes be relics of the aboriginal languages spoken in the country before the arrival of Greek culture. As a specimen of the dialect, we may quote the names of the numerals in the sub-dialect of Pharasa: *Héna, dīchi, trīchi, konkar, phenkar, chankar, tattī, mattī, lingir, danjar, dhēka*, where *ch* is pronounced as in the English *church*. *Mattī* and *lingir* both seem to mean "eight." The extent to which the terminations of the numerals have been assimilated to one another is interesting.

DR. MAX ROEDIGER has just brought out an improved edition (the fourth) of the late Karl Müllenhoff's *Altdeutsche Sprachproben* (Berlin: Weidmann). The author's object was to furnish a repository of the necessary textual material for such a course of lessons in the early forms of the Teutonic dialects as he deemed indispensable as a preliminary to a fruitful study of Middle High-German. This intention explains

what at first sight appears singular—the inclusion of extracts from the Gothic Bible and the *Heliant*, along with specimens of the chief monuments of Old High-German. Exception may be taken to some details of the plan of the book—the absence of glossaries, for example; but the care exercised in the correction of the texts, and the specimens which are given of important linguistic documents not easily accessible elsewhere, impart to the work a value which is not confined to the purpose which it was specially designed to serve. The changes which Dr. Roediger has made in the present edition are, for the most part, unquestionable improvements. He has introduced some passages from the Heidelberg MS. (A) of the *Twain*, added some new extracts from the *Heliant*, and appended the various readings of the MSS. to the extracts from the *Armer Heinrich*. The only change the propriety of which is likely to be questioned is the adoption of the text of the Vienna MS. in the place of that of the Heidelberg MS. in the selections from *Otfrid*; it seems, however, that Müllenhoff himself, unlike Dr. Piper, regarded the former MS. as preferable.

THE new number of the *American Journal of Philology* contains a curious remark, in a review of a *Latéinische Schulgrammatik* published lately at Hannover. We are told that "the whole make-up of the work reveals the progress of Germany in the Americanisation of its manuals."

MEETINGS OF SOCIETIES.

ANTHROPOLOGICAL INSTITUTE.—(Tuesday, Dec. 8.)

FRANCIS GALTON, Esq., President, in the chair.—Mr. H. H. Johnston exhibited a collection of photographs of African natives and scenery. Mr. H. W. Seton-Kerr exhibited a number of photographs of North American Indians, taken by him during his recent visit to Canada. Mr. Joseph Hatton exhibited several ethnological objects collected by his son, the late Frank Hatton, in North Borneo. Mr. W. M. Crocker also exhibited some objects from Borneo; and Mr. R. Meldola some photographs of the Nicobarese. A paper by Mr. E. H. Man, "On the Nicobar Islanders," was read, in which the author described the wild race inhabiting the interior of Great Nicobar, and called by the inhabitants of the other islands of the group "Shom Pen." It appears certain that they are the descendants of a very ancient aboriginal population of Mongolian origin. The height of the males appears to range between 5 ft. 2 in. and 5 ft. 8 in.; their skin is fairer than that of the generality of the coast people, who, on their part, are less dark than the Malay; the hair is straight, and is commonly worn uncut and unkempt. Their dwellings are small, and erected on posts; the floors, being raised six or seven feet above the ground, necessitate the use of ladders. Mr. Man hopes before long to be able to supplement in many particulars the meagre information that has hitherto been obtainable regarding the Pen, but the task is one of considerable difficulty.

SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.—(Thursday, Dec. 10.)

THE President in the Chair.—Mr. John Parker exhibited a court-roll of the manor of Aylesbury of the time of Henry VII., and read a paper on the descent of the manor from Saxon times till it came into the possession of the Earl of Ormond, and from him to the Boleyn family. It was sold by Sir Thomas Boleyn, Earl of Wiltshire, father of Anne Boleyn, to Chief Justice Baldwin, from whom it passed to the family of Pakington, which held it until 1802, with the exception of the Commonwealth period, when it was occupied by the regicide Scott. In 1802 it was acquired by the Marquis of Buckingham. The borough was incorporated in 1553; and, until the reign of Charles I., it was the custom of the lord of the manor and the corporation to nominate the members of Parliament alternately. The President exhibited an Anglo-Saxon coin of Edward the Confessor struck at Aylesbury, and some silver tokens in illustration of the paper.

EDINBURGH MATHEMATICAL SOCIETY.—(Friday, Dec. 11.)

DR. R. M. FERGUSON, President, in the Chair.—Prof. Tait communicated a paper, which was read by Mr. William Peddie, on "Integrals occurring in the Kinetic Theory of Gases." Mr. Peddie explained a method of breaking up a rectangle to form a square, and gave the first part of a paper on "The Theory of Contours, and its Application to Physical Science."

NEW SHAKSPEARE SOCIETY.—(Friday, Dec. 11.)

DR. FURNIVALL, Director, in the Chair.—Mr. Henry Sharp read a paper on "The Prose in Shakspeare's Plays, the Rules for its use, and the assistance that it gives in understanding the Plays." Pooh-poohing the ridiculous notion that all Shakspeare's prose was verse, Mr. Sharpe examined in detail the distinctive use of prose in *Hamlet* and *Much Ado*, and then went shortly through all the other plays. In *Hamlet* he found that Hamlet used prose to those of his court whom he distrusted—see how he changes to Ophelia when she returns his presents; in *Measure for Measure*, that prose is used to express doubt; in *Winter's Tale*, narrative; in *Othello* and *Lear*, by Iago and Edmunds, to express contemptuous deceit of their victims; when trusted as equals, metre is used to them. Besides these and a few other special uses, the general rules for the use of metre and prose are: History is in metre; so are tragic, pompous, and sentimental parts. Comic, jovial, and light-hearted parts are in prose; as are letters, proclamations, and the like, poor men's and fools' talk, words of folk who have lost their reason, asides, volleys of words, and broken English. Messengers, and persons using authority over others, speak metre. Persons speaking together either speak all prose or all metre. Ladies speak prose when alone with female relations. Some characters speak sometimes prose, sometimes metre, according to their state of mind or the company they are in.—Mr. Moulton urged that more attention should have been paid to the changes from metre to prose, and *vice-versa*, according to the tone and movement of the play.—Mr. Peel thought the changes were due to the needs of actors' elocution and effects.—Dr. Furnivall, Miss Latham, the Rev. W. A. Harrison, Mr. P. Z. Round, and others, joined in the discussion.

ROYAL ASIATIC.—(Monday, Dec. 21.)

COL. YULE, President, in the Chair.—Before proceeding to the business of the day, the President alluded to the loss the society sustained owing to the death of Sir Arthur Phayre, one of the members of its council, briefly reviewing his career, and observing that he was one to be reckoned in the first class of a distinguished school of Indian public servants.—Mr. W. Simpson read a paper on the "Newly-discovered Caves at Panj-deh," in which he gives his own views on Capt. de Laessoe's already reported explorations, the result of which that officer had already communicated to the lecturer in February last. He thought there was little doubt they were Buddhist, like others in this northern part of Afghanistan. Those called by Capt. de Laessoe the *Yakki delik* group were described as "vaulted" for the most part, fifteen feet long and nine wide, though one was nineteen feet in length. Mr. Simpson considered them to be a mere repetition of caves he had seen at Jalalabad, the original type of which is to be found in the Barabar Caves near Buddha Gaya. Referring to two caves at Bala Monghab, he said they contained some rudely cut recesses, and were connected by a curious passage, so recessed as to be difficult of use. In conclusion, Mr. Simpson expressed regret at having been unable, from want of the necessary permissions, to carry out his intention of returning to India from the scene of the Boundary Commission, *via* Bamian, adding: "I trust, however, the time is not far distant when some one will be able to send us drawings of that wonderful spot and its colossal figures and caves, which, we ought to expect, will throw considerable light on Buddhism as it existed in that part of the world." A discussion followed, in which Mr. Gibbs and Mr. T. H. Thornton took part, closed by a few remarks from the President.

FINE ART.

GREAT SALE OF PICTURES, at reduced prices (Engravings, Chromos, and Olographs) handsomely framed. Every one about to purchase pictures should pay a visit. Very suitable for wedding and Christmas presents.—GEO. BARR, 115, Strand, near Waterloo-bridge.

THE ART PUBLICATIONS OF SEEMANN, OF LEIPZIG.

It has been our pleasant duty on several occasions to call attention to the admirable series of works on the history of art published by the house of E. A. Seemann, of Leipzig; and it is scarcely necessary for us, while they are still unfinished, to do more than record their progress now and again. The great work, edited by Dr. Dohmé, *Kunst und Künstler*, has long past the Middle Ages and the Renaissance. The section which deals with the first half of the nineteenth century has reached its 24th "Lieferung," and is in the middle or near the end of its second volume. We have recently received the following studies: Carl Rottmann, the landscape painter, of Munich, by C. A. Regnet; Géricault and Delacroix, admirably treated by Adolf Rosenberg; the third part of Veit Valentin's group of Cornelius, Overbeck, Schnorr, Veit, and Führich; and Antoine-Jean Gros, by Richard Graul. The last-named artist was doubtless introduced rather on account of his importance in art-history than his merit as an artist—a brother in spirit, if not in talent, of Géricault and Delacroix. The illustrations of the two last-named artists' works are very good; that of Delacroix's group of tigers is specially brilliant and spirited.

The latest parts of the third volume of Woltmann and Woermann's *Geschichte der Malerei* (the second volume of which is about to appear in English) deal with the Italian, Spanish, and French schools of the seventeenth century. The work is sustained at its high level both in text and illustrations.

The new edition of Wilhelm Lübke's *Geschichte der Architektur*, thoroughly revised, is getting down to modern times, having passed through the purest periods of the Renaissance. Evidently no expense has been spared to make the work as complete as possible; and the illustrations are well chosen, abundant, and beautifully executed.

Of the *Kulturhistorischer Bilderatlas*, two sections are now complete. That relating to the Middle Ages, though the second in date, was the first finished; but the last part of "Altertum" has now appeared, with text by Dr. Theodor Schreiber explaining the hundred sheets of illustrations which form a most amusing and instructive panorama of the culture of the Greeks and Romans. Next year we are promised a similar collection of pictures of life and history from the Reformation to the thirty years' war; and, the year after, another relating to the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries.

A somewhat similar work, called *Kunst-historische Bilderbogen*, devoted to art only, has just been commenced. The first volume contains some hundreds of examples of Egyptian, Chaldaean, Assyrian, Phœnician, Persian, Greek, and Roman architecture and sculpture. They have been selected and arranged by Dr. R. Menge. The size and form of this publication is convenient; and, if regarded only as a book of reference, it will be very useful, but its educational value is also considerable.

SEBASTIANO DEL PIOMBO IN A NEW LIGHT.

IV.

My aim now is to come to another matter altogether, which if established, will show Sebastiano to have been not only versatile beyond what has ever hitherto been known, but will go far towards redeeming him from

the character of "faineance" with which, for want of evidence of his work, he is so constantly charged.

On page 352 of the eleventh volume of the *ACADEMY* (April 1877), when speaking of the quality of minute finish among miniaturists, I referred to the painter of the borders executed for Clement VII. preserved in a book of cuttings in the British Museum (Addl. MSS., 21,412). I then said "Whoever he may be I am inclined to rank this artist with even Clovio himself." I now believe him fully entitled to that rank, for the clue that I have found may possibly prove him to have been Sebastiano del Piombo. If it leads to his identification as a miniaturist of the highest rank, we shall have plenty of reason for accounting for the small amount of his larger work after his appointment to the quasi-literary or ecclesiastical office, in later times always given to an artist, of keeper of the papal seal, and superintendent of diplomas and other documents executed in the papal chancery. The office afforded him abundant leisure, and yet the pope always looked to him, as he did to Cellini and others, to be doing something in an artistic way. From the time when, as Archbishop of Narbonne, Giulio de' Medici had received the great picture now in our National Gallery, he had always believed Sebastiano to be a great artist; and so, when the office of keeper of the seal fell vacant, notwithstanding two such powerful competitors for it as Giovanni da Udine and Benvenuto Cellini, and though Cellini had asked the pope himself for it, Clement bestowed it on his old favourite. The new Piombatore had to pay one of the other candidates 300 out of the 800 scudi a year which he got for the post, but still it was good. And it was a noble trait in Titian's character, that when another pope offered to turn out Sebastiano to give him the appointment, he refused it, because he would not do two brother artists so serious an injury. In order to show how I came upon my supposed clue to Sebastiano as a miniaturist, perhaps I had better relate how the search began. Some weeks ago I thought I would write for an English periodical an account of a book of cuttings from Italian MSS. which is preserved in the British Museum, and which contains specimens of work by very able sixteenth-century miniaturists, of whom hitherto little is known. I therefore took the pages seriatim, writing down careful descriptions of the cuttings and what struck me as their points of resemblance to the work of known miniaturists. Thus, I went over some dozen pages, noting some as Florentine, others as Veronese, and so on. When I came to the series painted for Leo X., I was struck by its resemblance to the portion of a devotional book represented in Raffaello's portrait of Leo, now in the Uffizi at Florence, so that at length I could only conclude that these cuttings were fragments of the actual book used by Raffaello as his model in that painting. This became interesting. I then found reason to compare this work with that of Attavante in the Martians Capella and other MSS., remembering that Attavante worked for the Medici in Florence during the youth of Giovanni de' Medici in that city.

By and by I came to two upright complete strips of bordering, which I have thus noted. Fol. 31. Two uprights complete Nos. 72 and 73 as mounted in the book. A very fine work, similar to that in the Bodley MS., Douce 29, consisting of fine Renaissance foliage, flowers, &c., in various colours on grounds of two colours. At top, in a circlet, the device of Clement VII. The globe on a stand with the sun's rays beating on it, and a tree on fire in several places—motto, "Candor illesus."

In centre an oval containing arms of same pope, viz., on a golden shield the six palle, 3, 2, 1. The upper middle one blue bearing a

golden fleur-de-lis. The rest ruby, and the whole surmounted by a tiara, and backed by cross keys. At foot in another circlet—a profile eagle with extended wing, carrying a diamond ring in raised claw—a white ribbon with motto "Semper," the whole on a bright green ground. A red florentine lily just above the lowest circlet. A similar description follows for the several following pages. The work, both for design and execution, is most masterly, evidently the work of a highly accomplished decorator, such as Giov. da Udine, but not in his style. Comparing the profile acanthus here with such Renaissance sculpture as I can recollect, I am forcibly reminded of the pilasters in the churches and Ducal Palace at Venice.

Then, again, the sweet and delicate painting of the flowers, and the choice of natural garden flowers in preference to those of stucco work, again points to a Venetian artist, or at least to Venetian models, as contrasted with Florentine. Fol. 35 is a complete all-round border by same hand as the three or four preceding strips, especially 32 b, for it contains the identical flowers in same manner. It may therefore be claimed as one of the minor borders of the same volume from which the complete border was taken; and that volume was either the *Missal* of Clement VII., now in the Chigi Library in Rome, or a volume precisely similar, such as that other *Missal* of Clement VII., formerly belonging to the Hamilton Collection, and now at Berlin. The work and style are identical. Four pages in the Albani *Missal* belonging to Lord Ashburnham are similar, and two in the Bodley MS. already referred to; but of these latter I will not affirm the precise identity of execution, as it is so long since I saw them. This border (fol. 35) has a gold ground covered with cut flowers, symmetrically, and intermingled with gems and birds. The intaglio gems occur also in 33 b. The flowers as in 32 b and the pearls as in all the strips from 31 to 34. The two birds at top occur in the Bodley volume, and quite similar ones in the Chigi *Missal*. The figures at foot, grotesca and monstrous, are quite Venetian in colouring and treatment. They are precisely similar to the grotescas in the Chigi and Berlin *Missals*. The blue circlet in the centre of top contains a verset which occurs in almost the same words in the Chigi MS. Here, it is IN DOMINO CONFIDO; there, INE [IN TE] DOMINE CŌFIDO. In centre of wide border is a circlet with words SPES MEA DEVS and a red sun above; three most exquisitely painted pansies below, the whole on a rich blue ground. On a petal of one of the pansies is s; on another petal opposite, L. The arms at foot are those of the Dukedom of Benevento, granted by Henry II. of Spain to his son Don Fadrique, surmounted by those of the family of Aguilar.* But whose the whole coat is as it stands I cannot find out. Above it is placed an episcopal mitre. The border is framed in a plain band of blue and silver.

I need not pursue the examination of the Guard-book, though the remaining part contains some very good work by Apollonio de' Bonfratelli, the pupil and successor of Clovio.

Now, the question is, will an examination of the *Missals* of Clement VII. in the Berlin and Chigi libraries support or contradict my supposed discovery? I concluded the work to be Venetian from its manner of treating acanthine foliage and from its flower paintings. The s. L. led me to look for a Venetian miniaturist. No such name could be found among them. Who then could he be, who was a worker in the Venetian manner—a protégé of the Chigi—for the Chigi *Missal* suggests this—who worked for Clement VII., and whose initials were s. L.?

* Egerton MSS. 1644 f. 65 assign this coat to Le Sire Dagillars—"escartelé de geulles au chaste d'or et d'argent a laige de porpre."

I can find no other artist who fulfils all these conditions but Sebastiano Luciano.

It is said even by Vasari that, on the death of Raffaello, Sebastiano became the first painter in Rome. This means that he was considered to rank before Giulio Romano, Francesco Penni, Pierin del Vaga, Pellegrino da Modena, Polidoro da Caravaggio, Raffaellino del Colle, Gaudenzio Ferrari, and the rest. It is a notorious fact that the so-called Fornarina of the Uffizi Gallery, long attributed to Raffaello, is the work of Sebastiano; and so, in spite of envy of him and his noble-minded friend Michelangelo, in contemporary fame, he was held as a worthy rival of the divine Raffaello himself. This is how Ariosto places him:

"E quei, che furo a' nostri di. O son ora Leonardo, Andrea Mantegna, Gian Bellino
Due Dossi, e quel, che a par sculpe, e colora Michel, più che mortal, Angel divino;
Bastiano, Raffaell', Tizian che onora Non men Cador, che quei Venezia e Urbino;
E gli altri, di cui tal l'opra si vede,
Qual de la prisca età si legge, e crede;"—
Ort. Fur. Canto xxxiii. st. 2.

A comparison of dates will show that his "Lazarus" was not painted in any unworthy rivalry with the painter of the "Transfiguration," for the latter was not in existence when the former was exhibited; and even if Michelangelo had assisted to produce it, which he did not, what might not be said of the collaboration of Giulio Romano and others in the "Transfiguration"? Raffaello scarcely ever completed a picture entirely with his own hand. Sebastiano never did a painting that was not altogether his own work. This is his own plea when accused of slowness as compared with the Raffaellisti. Cavalcaselle suggests as a reason why he produced so little after he became Piombatore, that, like other artists, he was kept employed by Clement VII.; and this is probably very near the truth. It must be left to the investigation of the papal account books to prove whether it was as a miniaturist or not. I must rest content with having suggested the question, and given my reasons. If it turns out to be correct, I shall be glad to have helped in giving a fairer view of Sebastiano's character. If I have simply found a mare's nest, it can do Sebastiano no harm. I shall, at least, have the credit of a good intention, which, this time, perhaps, I may be permitted to retain; and not, as when I had the Martianus Capella at Venice photographed, be mortified to find that I am not allowed even this acknowledgment.

I cannot conclude this paper without one parting word about Michelangelo and the contemptible "rivalry" theory. I have already said that there is absolutely no proof that he ever assisted Sebastiano with entire designs for pictures or with anything beyond such slight sketches as the "Lazarus" in the British Museum. But, allowing that there were two artists behind the "Lazarus," how many were behind the "Transfiguration"? It is extremely unfair both to Sebastiano and to Raffaello to be perpetually harping upon the string of the indebtedness of one or other of them to the magnificent draughtsman of the Sistine chapel. To whom was the painter of the prophets and sibyls of the "St. Maria della Pace" indebted but to the greatest draughtsman of all schools—this same Michelangelo? Not that this master supplied him "secretly" with drawings. No one has ever asserted that. But he had opened a drawing book for all after-comers when he uncovered that famous ceiling. It was a master's lesson to all the rest—even the greatest and ablest of them. It proves that Angelo's haughty indignation on hearing Raffaello spoken of as the greatest of painters sprang not out of the mean envy of a self-conceited and incompetent rival, but from a sense of injustice,

not to say ingratitude—that keenest of all assassin's knives, and might well serve, if not to "burst his mighty heart," yet to render him, like his great Florentine predecessor, still more silent, self-contained, and hopeless. *Ahi! quanto mi pareo pien di disdegno.* Of detraction there was always plenty in the air on all sides, from this our Sebastiano has suffered fully his share. As matters stood, Sebastiano—a finer colourist than Raffaello—had every right to use whatever means he thought proper to gain the higher rank at which he aimed, without any right on the part of others to interfere. Raffaello did not scruple to do so, nor was it ever objected to him as a drawback that he received assistance or suggestions from this or that other painter. It is time then that the parrot-cry about the incapacity of Sebastiano del Piombo and the meanness of Michelangelo should cease, until better proofs than hitherto have been produced can be brought forward in confirmation of the charge.

Sebastiano's inventions with regard to painting on marble and metals are another instance of his versatility and ingenuity which I can only mention here. They are certainly not proofs of his indolence and sloth. The extracts from the inventory of his property at his death, published in the *Lettere Romane di Momo*, contain several interesting examples of his invention, but no miniatures.

JOHN W. BRADLEY.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

MR. A. S. MURRAY, of the British Museum, has been appointed to deliver a course of six lectures on Greek Sculpture at the Royal Academy, beginning towards the end of January.

UNDER the title of *Fifteenth Century Italian Ornament*, Mr. Vacher has now ready for immediate publication a volume illustrating, in chronological order, the designs found on dresses and stuffs in the pictures by Crivelli, Marziali, &c., in the National Gallery. His aim has been to form a complete grammar of brocade ornament during the fifteenth century, the finest period of Italian decorative art. There will be altogether thirty plates, of royal folio size, printed in gold and colours; and each plate is devoted to a separate design. Mr. Bernard Quaritch receives subscriptions for the work.

MESSRS. CASSELL & Co. have just issued in England a work entitled *Etching: its Technical Processes, with Remarks on Collections and Collecting*, by Mr. S. K. Koehler, which has been prepared by their New York house. It is illustrated with thirty full-page plates by old and modern etchers, and with numerous reproductions in the text. The volume has already met with a favourable reception in this country; and the first supply received having been exhausted, Messrs. Cassell & Co. have ordered from America a further number, which are expected before the end of the year.

THE "Salon Parisien," 160 New Bond-street, will open its second exhibition in a few days with a collection of works by foreign artists, including two new pictures by M. Jan Van Beers—"The Awakening Beauty" and "The First Kiss." Prof. Verlat, president of the Royal Academy of Antwerp, MM. Ernest Slingeneer, Doucet, Lehoux and others will be represented by paintings, and M. G. Vander Straeten by some of his piquant sculptures. We understand that a feature of the exhibition will be the novel manner in which each picture is shown and illuminated.

THE Brunswick Gallery, so rich in paintings of the Dutch and Italian schools, is being brought to the knowledge of the public by the issue of a selection of one hundred paintings

reproduced by a new process of photogravure, which claims to possess all the qualities of etching. The selection has been made by the director of the gallery. Half the number have already appeared, and may be seen at the agents for the publishers, Messrs. Williams & Norgate.

THERE is now on view at Messrs. Metcalf & Co.'s, in Cockspur Street, a collection of military medals from the year 1645 to the present time, formed by Gen. Frederic Brine.

THE Liverpool Art Club propose to hold in April of next year an exhibition of embroidery and of painting on porcelain and pottery, open to all amateurs in the United Kingdom. Medals and certificates will be awarded. All works must be delivered between March 22 and 29, 1886.

THE STAGE.

THE PLAYS AT THE VAUDEVILLE.

Two plays, both of them good of their kind—and the kind of one of them not a frequent kind—most amply justify a visit to the Vaudeville. "Cupid's Messenger," by Mr. Calmour, is the first of the two pieces. It lasts less than an hour, and is in a single act. Its theme is a very slight one. It traces the apprehensions of a young lady of the days of the author of the *Arctia* that her lover may have ceased to care for her. It deals with Sir Philip Sidney himself. It is occupied with the devices by which a friend to both girl and lover satisfies the girl of the lover's constancy. At no point is it exciting; but the delicate execution of a familiar conception provides a gentle pleasure, for which the author is to be thanked. Nor is the performance unable to add to what pleasure may be derived from the piece. In fact the piece, graceful as it is, is not literary enough to demand attention in the closet. It needs what it receives—the heightened effect of stage representation. Miss Kate Rorke plays the part of the useful friend with a measure of somewhat forcible comedy; and the girl who is in painful doubt is represented by Miss Maude Millett, who gives to the character all the charm that can belong to an engaging personality. The performance is simple, perhaps even a little immature—if the word be not too hard a one—but it is intelligent, sympathetic, and it delights.

"Loyal Lovers," the second and the longer of the two Vaudeville pieces, is, except for here and there a phrase not smooth in English, an extremely good adaptation of "Le Voyage de Monsieur Perrichon." The chief personage—the honest bourgeois who sets out to see the Alps—suits Mr. Thorne to perfection, not because the honest bourgeois drops a few h's, and duly manifests the other looked-for tokens of the comic citizen which a comedian loves to display, but because the Alpine tourist whom Mr. Thorne can depict is a being studied from human nature, full of honest domestic affection, full of brag, full of vanity, full of many a quality and many a fault which it requires a real dramatist to display upon paper, a real comedian to display in action. Mr. Thorne is well supported, especially by Miss Lavis, Miss Rorke, Mr. Macintosh, Mr. Lestocq, and the representative ves of the two young men who fight honourably for the chances of the young lady's favour. They are not exactly "loyal lovers" however, and on that account we may find some fault with the title of the play. A loyal lover is one who is loyal to his mistress. These, while not disloyal to their mistress, are more especially loyal to each other. They are loyal friends, therefore; loyal comrades, if you will. But the fact that we do not exactly appreciate the title of the piece—that we think it inappropriate, in truth—need by no means prevent our enjoying the play that is set forth. "Loyal Lovers" is very funny, very ingenious; and, what is even more, it is, as a study of character, at bottom very true.

MUSIC.

RECENT CONCERTS.

MR. PROUT's symphony was the first of the Birmingham novelties to find its way to London. Last Saturday afternoon another one was produced at the Crystal Palace—"The Sleeping Beauty," by, and under the direction of, Mr. F. H. Cowen. The work is full of clever and captivating music; and the composer's simple, unaffected style is likely to catch the ear of the public, and to win the approbation of those who like a man *au naturel*. Mr. Cowen does not attempt too much. A composer like Beethoven or Wagner may scorn "the base degrees by which he did ascend," but each round of ambition's ladder was to him for a time the utmost. So do we look upon Mr. Cowen's cantata: it is for the moment his highest degree, but one which, by comparison, may one day prove base. The use which he makes of representative themes may be commended. The value of Wagner's system can only be tested by repeated trials, and a young composer cannot, without insincerity, ignore the teachings of the modern master. The performance at the Palace was by no means equal to that of Birmingham either in the matter of chorus singing or playing. A splendid rendering of a work often covers a multitude of weaknesses. There is not a multitude in "The Sleeping Beauty," but there are some dull moments which become noticeable, when the mind rather than the ear passes judgment. The solo vocalists were Mrs. Hutchinson, Miss Hope Glenn, and Messrs. Winch and F. King. The ladies sang well. Mr. Winch's delicate and refined style is better suited to a smaller room. Mr. King was in exceptionally good voice.

The fourth and last Brinsmead concert took place on Saturday evening at St. James's Hall. Berlioz's *Symphonie Fantastique*, "Episode de la Vie d'un Artiste," was an important feature in the programme. It was originally produced by Mr. Ganz at his orchestral concert, April 30, 1881 (and not 1882, as one might have supposed from a foot-note in the programme-book), and afterwards given at the Crystal Palace. It is a work curious in design, and clever in treatment: the tone-painting is à la Wirtz. When Berlioz wrote it he was thoroughly in earnest: he was drawing a picture of himself. Programme-music is, perhaps, inferior in kind to abstract music, but of specimens of the former Berlioz's work is *facile princeps*. The performance, though not without shortcomings, was by no means a bad one. The slow movement was not taken up to Berlioz's time. The principal novelty of the evening was a Pianoforte Concerto in G sharp minor, by Mr. Oliver King, to which Mr. Cusins awarded the prize of thirty guineas offered by Messrs. Brinsmead. The composer a year or two ago obtained the prize offered by the Philharmonic Society for the best overture. Mr. King has now produced a work of considerable merit; the writing is clever, while the part for the solo instrument shows an experienced hand. We must, however, say that the subject matter of the three movements lacks inspiration, and in the treatment of it one feels a want of contrast and at times of repose. The orchestration, too, is somewhat thick, and immoderate use is made of muted strings. The slow movement pleased us most. The Concerto was well played by M^{me}. Frickenhaus, and at the close the lady and the composer were called to the platform. The programme, as usual, was much too long. It included the overtures to "Egmont" and "Tannhäuser," the Prelude from Saint-Saëns's "Le Déluge," pianoforte solos, and vocal music by Miss Gertrude Griswold, for which she received much applause. The orchestra was under the direction of Mr. W. Ganz.

The second concert of the Hackney Choral

Association took place, as usual, at the Town Hall, Shoreditch. "The Rose of Sharon" was given there for the first time. When we heard the oratorio at Norwich two years ago we objected to its length. The composer has since made several cuts. Mr. Prout, however, went further, but his bold curtailments were nearly all to our taste. The losses proved a gain to the work both as regards the drama itself and the saving of time. The last part was made to begin at the words "Who is this," and the unaccompanied quartet omitted, as we suggested after the Norwich performance. The choir sang splendidly. Mrs. M. Fenna interpreted the part of the Sulamite correctly, but coldly. Miss Hope Glenn was very successful, and deserved all the applause she received for her pure rendering of "Lo, the King." Messrs. Guy and Forington sang their parts in a satisfactory manner. There is no organ in the Shoreditch Hall, and that instrument was certainly missed in one or two important places. The orchestra played well, and Mr. Prout deserves high praise for his careful preparation of the work, and for his able conducting. He took some of the movements a shade slower than the composer, but the duet in the last part faster.

Concerning the performance of the "Redemption" at the third Novello concert last Tuesday evening at St. James's Hall, there is but little to say, for everything went on in a thoroughly satisfactory manner. The singing of the chorus was excellent, both for purity of intonation and quality of tone. Their rendering of the chorales and the famous "Unfold, ye portals everlasting," was most impressive. The soloists were Madame Albani, Miss Hilda Coward (who rendered good service in the first part), Messrs. Maas and Santley, and Mr. Bridson, who sang at short notice for Mr. Ludwig, who, owing to severe indisposition, was unable to appear. Mr. Mackenzie conducted most ably. He took the Calvary March a shade slower than did the composer at Birmingham, thereby giving it a subdued and more appropriate tone. The hall was crowded, and the performance gave such satisfaction that the audience were tempted to applaud at times when they ought to have kept silence.

J. S. SHEDLOCK.

DAY ON HARMONY.

Alfred Day's Treatise on Harmony. Edited by Sir G. A. Macfarren. (Harrison & Sons.) The author published his treatise in 1845, and since then it has probably been more talked about than read. Mr. Macfarren wrote a letter to the author praising his system, and declaring it to be the only true one; and now, nearly half a century later, the same gentleman comes forward to re-edit his friend's work. Time and experience have modified his opinions of some of Day's statements, and in some cases he even dissents from the views expressed; but he still is a firm believer in the theory, and is anxious to do all within his power to make it better known and understood. Sir G. A. Macfarren is now doctor of music both of Cambridge and Oxford, and has written works which show how thoroughly conversant he is with all matters appertaining to the science of music; no one, therefore, could have so ably added the numerous comments and criticisms which are to be found in the appendix of this second edition. Alfred Day was an original thinker: he was not satisfied with giving rules, but sought for the reasons of those rules. However much one may differ from him, one cannot but feel interest in all that he has to say; for even where he fails—as we think—to convince, he at any rate sets one thinking and trying, if possible, to work out a better explanation of the mysteries of harmony. Sir

G. A. Macfarren, in the preface to this second edition, mentions that Day gave him an interleaved copy of his work, that from that time down to the author's death in 1849, he entered any suggestions that occurred to him, and that all of these were discussed and adopted by Day. With this explanation it is not difficult to distinguish between the *prae*- and the *post-scripta*.

And now for a few words about the book itself. Objections have been made to Day's statement that the fundamental discords are "prepared by nature." Sir George proposes "generated" in place of "prepared." This, if not entirely satisfactory, is an improvement. But there is another word which seems to us quite as much in need of change. Resolutions of fundamental discords are given, which in the generally accepted sense of the word are no resolutions at all. If it were said that fundamental discords *may* be followed by such or such chords, that would, in most cases, be a better expression. Sometimes Day uses the right word. On p. 95 he certainly speaks of the minor ninth as resolved on the third, but on p. 97 he far more accurately as *proceeding*, and in another part of the book as *rising* to the third. Day will only allow the minor scale to be written in one way, i.e. with minor sixth and major seventh, and yet afterwards he gives instances in which major sixth and minor seventh are employed. Both Day and Sir George are well aware that custom has sanctioned their use. The great masters are against them, but that does not trouble them. "So much the worse for the masters," is their reply. Yes, long custom has indeed sanctioned their use, and one is almost afraid of a theory in which the one form is taken and the other left. In the introduction to chap. v. an ugly sequence is given by Sir George, who says that one glance at it is sufficient "to determine the fate of the old minor scale." A glance is sufficient, we think, to determine the fate of the sequence, but scarcely that of the scale. Day forbids the use of the common chord on the mediant. This is another stumbling-block. Sir George remarks, "Though positively forbidden in the text, the student is only recommended not to use it." The best writers employ it, but "always with bad effect," thinks the editor. In another part of the book Day and Sir George are again in opposition to the best masters. This is on the matter of the minor thirteenth and augmented fifth. We cannot enter into detail, but will just say that if in some cases the minor thirteenth seems more appropriate than the augmented fifth, in others the masters have, to our thinking, written in a correct manner. Sometimes Sir George sides with the masters against his friend. Day will not allow the third inversion of a discord of the seventh to be used. The editor, however, justifies its employment, and adds that "examples are to be found in the works of the early masters." Augmented sixths are explained by means of "double roots." This, we believe, was an invention of Day's. The usual explanation of a diatonic chord chromatically altered appears to us more reasonable. And again, some of the so-called chords and inversions of the eleventh and thirteenth admit of simpler explanations—as suspensions, or passing notes—than those given by Day. We should like to know whether chapter and verse can be given for all the examples given in the book. For some we could do as much, but not for others: as, for instance, Ex. 8, on p. 120; or, Ex. 31, on p. 127.

We hope that, from the few remarks we have made, it will be seen how interesting and valuable a treatise this is. Day had the courage of his opinions; and even when we cannot agree with him, we are bound to admire his reasoning power and his originality.

THE ACADEMY:

A WEEKLY REVIEW OF LITERATURE, SCIENCE, AND ART.

Edited by J. S. COTTON.

Among the Contributors to THE ACADEMY are:

Acton, Lord
Alexander, S.
Allen, Grant
Archer, W.
Arnold, Arthur
Axon, W. E. A.
Baber, E. Colborne
Badger, Rev. Dr.
Ball, Rev. C. J.
Balzani, Ugo
Barnabei, Prof. F.
Barnett, Prof. P. A.
Bayne, Rev. Ronald
Beeching, Rev. H. C.
Benn, A. W.
Bennett, A. W.
Bent, J. T.
Bezold, Prof. C.
Blaikie, J. A.
Blind, Karl
Boase, Rev. C. W.
Bonaparte, Prince Louis-Lucien
Bonney, Prof. T. G.
Bosanquet, R. H. M.
Boulger, D. C.
Bourget, Paul
Bowring, Lewin B.
Bradley, H.
Bradley, J. W.
Brandreth, E. L.
Brett, R. B.
Brown, Dr. Robert
Brown, H. F.
Browning, Oscar
Bryce, Prof. J.
Buchanan, Robert
Bühler, Prof. G.
Burton, Captain Richard
Burty, Ph.
Bywater, I.
Caine, T. Hall
Campbell, Prof. Lewis
Capes, Rev. W. W.
Cheotham, Archdeacon
Chester, Greville J.
Cheyne, Prof. T. K.
Church, Prof. A. H.
Collins, J. C.
Colvin, Prof. Sidney
Conway, Prof. W. Martin
Cook, A. M.
Cotterell, G.
Cotton, H. J. S.
Courtney, W. P.
Crawford, O.
Creighton, Prof. M.

Dawkins, C. E.
De Vere, Aubrey
Doble, C. E.
Douglas, Prof. R. K.
Dow, J. G.
Dowden, Prof. E.
Dowden, Rev. Dr. J.
Doyle, J. A.
Driver, Prof. S. R.
Drummond, Rev. R. B.
Dryden, Sir Henry
Earle, Prof. J.
Edgeworth, F. Y.
Edwards, Miss Amelia B.
Ellis, A. J.
Ellis, Robinson
Elton, C. I.
Ely, Talfourd
Evans, Arthur
Fagan, Rev. H. S.
Fairbairn, Principal
Fita, Padre F.
Fitch, J. G.
Fortaun, C. Drury E.
Fowler, Prof. T.
Fowler, Rev. J. T.
Frazer, J. G.
Freeman, Prof. E. A.
Freshfield, Douglas W.
Friend, Rev. H.
Furnivall, F. J.
Gairdner, J.
Gardiner, S. R.
Gardiner, Mrs. S. R.
Gardner, Percy
Garnett, R.
Garnett, Prof. W.
Goldsmid, Major-General
Sir F. J.
Gosse, Edmund
Graves, R. E.
Gray, J. M.
Groome, F. H.
Hager, Dr. H.
Hamerton, P. G.
Hamilton, J. A.
Hancock, Rev. T.
Haverfield, F.
Herford, C. H.
Hessels, J. H.
Hewlett, H. G.
Hickey, Miss E. H.
Hodgetts, E. A. Brayley
Hodgkin, T.
Hodgson, Shadworth H.
Hooper, G. F.
Howorth, H. H.

Hunter, W. W.
Ihne, Dr. W.
Ingleby, Dr. C. M.
Ingram, J. H.
Ingram, Prof. J. K.
Jex-Blake, Miss S.
Jolly, Prof. J.
Jones, Rev. W. H.
Keane, Prof. A. H.
Keary, C. F.
Keene, H. G.
Kirkup, T.
Lane-Poole, Stanley
Lang, Andrew
Lankester, Prof. E. Ray
Leach, A. F.
Lee, Miss Jane
Lee, S. L.
Lee, Vernon
Legge, Prof. J.
Lewin, W.
Lewis, Prof. W. J.
Littledale, Rev. Dr. R. F.
Lukis, Rev. W. C.
Lyall, C. J.
Lyster, T. W.
Maddonell, A. A.
Maddonell, G. P.
Mackail, J. W.
Mackay, Aeneas J. G.
Mackay, J. S.
Mahaffy, Prof. J. P.
Margoliouth, D. S.
Markham, Clements R.
Martin, C. Trice
Marzials, F. T.
McGrigor, Dr. A. B.
Merry, G. R.
Micklethwaite, J. T.
Middleton, J. H.
Middleton-Wake, Rev. C. H.
Minchin, J. G.
Minchin, James Innes
Minto, Prof. W.
Monkhouse, Cosmo
Monro, D. B.
Moore, Rev. Dr. E.
Morfill, W. R.
Morice, Rev. F. D.
Morison, J. Cotter
Morris, Rev. Dr. R.
Morris, W. O'Connor
Morsehead, E. D. A.
Moseley, Prof. H. N.
Müller, Prof. F. Max
Murray, A. S.
Myers, Ernest

Nettleship, Prof. H.
Nettleship, J. T.
Neubauer, Dr. A.
Newton, Prof. C. T.
Nicholson, Dr. E.
Nicholson, E. B.
Noble, J. A.
Noel, Hon. Roden
Oman, C. W. C.
Parnell, Col. A.
Patterson, A. J.
Paul, C. Kegan
Peacock, E.
Pearson, Prof. Karl
Pelham, H. F.
Peterson, Prof.
Phillips, Claude
Placci, Carlo
Pole, Dr. W.
Poole, R. S.
Postgate, Prof. J. P.
Powell, F. York
Purcell, E.
Purves, James
Radford, E.
Raine, Canon J.
Ralston, W. R. S.
Ramsay, Prof. W. M.
Ravenstein, E. G.
Reid, J. S.
Reinold, Prof. A. W.
Renouf, P. Le Page
Rhys, Prof. John
Rhys-Davids, Prof. T. W.
Richards, F. T.
Richards, H. P.
Richter, Dr. J.-P.
Robertson, Edmund
Robertson, Eric
Robinson, Rev. C. J.
Roby, H. J.
Rogers, Prof. J. E. Thorold
Round, J. H.
Rudler, F. W.
Rye, Walter
Saintsbury, G.
Salmon, Prof. G.
Sanday, Prof. W.
Sandys, J. E.
Sargent, Rev. H.
Saunders, Trelawny
Sayce, Prof. A. H.
Scarth, Rev. H. M.
Seeley, Prof. J. R.
Sharp, W.
Shedlock, J. S.
Simcox, Miss Edith

Simcox, G. A.
Simcox, Rev. W. H.
Simpson, W.
Skeat, Prof. W. W.
Smith, G. Barnett
Smith, Miss L. Toulmin
Sonnenschein, Prof. E. A.
Stephens, H. Morse
Stephens, Prof. G.
Stevenson, R. L.
Stewart, J. A.
Stokes, Whitley
Stokes, Miss M.
Strachey, St. Loe
Sully, James
Sweet, H.
Swinburne, A. C.
Symonds, J. A.
Taylor, Canon Isaac
Temple, G. T. [Prof.
Terrien de Lacouperie,
Thomas, Ernest C.
Thompson, E. Maunde
Tipping, H. A.
Tozer, Rev. H. F.
Trotter, Coutts
Tucker, R.
Twiss, Sir Travers
Tyler, Thomas
Tylor, E. B.
Vambéry, Prof. A.
Villari, Linda
Wallace, Prof. W.
Wallace, W.
Wallis, Henry
Ward, Mrs. T. H.
Waters, E. Chester
Watkin, W. Thompson
Watkins, Rev. M. G.
Wayte, Rev. W. W.
Weale, W. H. James
Webster, Rev. Wentworth
Wedmore, Frederick
Werner, Miss A.
West, Dr. E. W.
Westlake, John
Westwood, Prof. J. O.
Wharton, E. R.
Wharton, H. T.
Wheatley, H. B.
Wickham, W.
Wicksteed, Rev. Philip H.
Wilkins, Prof. A. S.
Wilson, C. E.
Wollaston, A. N.
Worsfold, W. B.
Yule, Colonel H.

PUBLISHED AT THE OFFICE, 27, CHANCERY LANE, W.C.

To be had at all Railway Stations, and of all News-vendors in Town and Country.

UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO
37 189 665

AP2	Academy
A 16	
V. 28 1885	209975
Nov. 12-19	J. J. McNeill Fac. Exch.
Mar 29 1954	Willa K. Samors
09561 DE BYW	Quater
Ja 13 1955	BINDERY
Feb 11 1955	

